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The Emma Goldman Papers

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A Microfilm Edition

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Correspondence:

May 1, 1926 to December 31, 1926

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Alexandria, Virginia Cambridge, England

The Emma Goldman Papers Project

CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.
Alexandria, Virginia; Cambridge, England; Paris

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Correspondence:
May 1, 1926 to December 31, 1926

[Postcard] 1926 June, New York [to] Rudolf Grossmann, Klostern[eu]nburg, Austria / Emma Goldman.

[Letter, 1926? June? Pramousquier? France? to] Emma [Goldman, Paris?] / Peggy [Guggenheim].

[Envelope, 19]26 June 1, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 1, Cassis [France to] Emma [Goldman, London] / Evelyn [Scott].

[Letter] 1926 June 3, St. Tropez [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 4, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 5 [London to Emma] Goldman, St. Tropez / H. Matheson.

[Letter] 1926 June 5 [London to Emma] Goldman, St. Tropez / [H. Matheson].

[Letter] 1926 June 5, Hutchinson, Kan. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / A. Mindlin.

[Letter] 1926 June 10, St. Tropez [to] Cumming, London / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 13, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 14, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Peter L[ivshis?].

[Envelope, 19]26 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 16 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 June 27, St. Tropez [to] Frances [Blum, France?] / Emma Goldman.

[Letter, 19]26 June 28, Storrington, England [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / W[illia]m [C.] Owen.

[Postcard] 1926 June 3[0?] St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Photograph, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 July 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 July 20 [to Emma? Goldman?] / Rabindranath Tagore.

[Letter] 1926 July 23, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael A. Cohn.

[Letter] 1926 July 26, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Albert Boni.

[Letter] 1926 July 28, Maidstone [England to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Bernard Benson.

[Letter] 1926 July 29, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / C.W. Daniel.

[Letter, 1926 Aug. 1?] Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Smedley].

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 7, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to Joe] Desser, [Toronto?] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope, 1926] Aug. 12 [St. Tropez to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 14, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 17, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 1926?] Aug. 19 [Paris? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Evelyn [Scott].

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 25, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Frances Briggs.

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 27 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Henry [G. Alsberg].

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 1, Eliot, Maine [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ichael] A. Cohn.

[Letter,19]26 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 4, St. Tropez [to H.L.] Mencken, [New York] / E[mma] Goldman.

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 5, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Ellen [A. Kennan, Philadelphia?] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 7, St. Tropez [to A.W.] Thomson, [Liverpool, England] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights? N.J.?] / Emma Goldman.

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 12, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 15, Liverpool [England to Emma] Goldman, [London] / A.W. Thomson.

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 18, London [to] Emma Goldman, Paris / C.W. Daniel.

[Letter, 1926] Sept. 18, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [Paris?] / H.L. Mencken.

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 22, Rochester, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, Paris?] / Saxe [Commins].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Paris] / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 26, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, Paris / Emma G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 26, Paris [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Sept. 27, Paris [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 27, Paris [to Isaac] Don [Levine] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Emma G[oldman, Paris?] / Theodore Dreiser.

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Emma G[oldman, Paris] / Theodore Dreiser.

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[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, [Paris] / Emma Goldman.

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, [Paris] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, between 1926 Oct. and 1928 Feb., St. Cloud, France to Emma Goldman, Toronto? (fragment)] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Letter, between 1926 Oct. and 1927 June] N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Peggy [Guggenheim].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 1, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal?] / J[o]s[eph] Holloway.

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 3, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor.

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 6, Lisbon, Portugal [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn Scott.

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 10, Atlantic City, N.J. [to Emma Goldman, Quebec City] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 13, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor.

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 15, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank Harris.

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 16] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 19 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 20, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 20] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 21 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 21, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 21, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / H. L. Mencken.

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 22, Montreal [to] Theodore Dreiser, [Paris?] / Emma Goldman.

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 22, Montreal [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 23 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 24, Montreal [to Isaac] Don [Levine] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 25, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal?] / [Charles Wright] T[h]om[as].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 25 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 26, Montreal [to Isaac] Don [Levine] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 26, Montreal [to] Ruth Stout, New York / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 28, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 28, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ruth Stout.

[Photograph] 1926 Oct. 29, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 30, Ann Arbor [Mich. to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal (fragment)] / Agnes [Inglis].

[Telegram, 1926] Oct. 31, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 31, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope, 1926] Nov. [1?] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 3, Montreal [to] Harry Weinberger, New York / Emma Goldman.

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 3, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / William L. Somerville.

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.(fragment)] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 4, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Fred Jacob.

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 5, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 5 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 6, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 6, Ann Arbor [Mich. to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Agnes [Inglis].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 7 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 8, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 1926] Nov. 8, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 1926 Nov. 8?] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 10, Toronto [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Fred Jacob.

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 12, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. [12] Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 12, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 13 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 14, Ann Arbor [Mich. to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Agnes [Inglis].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17-18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 19, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 19 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [Isaac] Don [Levine].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 20, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 20, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma Goldman.

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 22, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / T[homas] H. Bell.

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Harry Weinberger, New York / Emma Goldman.

[Telegram, 1926] Nov. 24, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 24 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 24, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 24 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman], Toronto / H[arry] W[einberger].

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 26, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 26, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Toronto?] / [Isaac] Don [Levine].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Telegram, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 28, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 29 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Article, 1926 Dec., London? to Min Zhong, Guangdong, China (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. [In Chinese.]

[Christmas card, 1926 Dec. to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto?] / Alicia.

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, St. Cloud [France to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto?] / A[lexander] Berkman.

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 1, Winnipeg [to] E[mma Goldman], Toronto / T.E. Moore.

[Letter, 1926? Dec.? 3, St. Cloud, France to Emma Goldman, Toronto?] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Telegram] 1926 Dec. 3, Toronto [to Leon] Mal[m]e[d], Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 6 [St. Cloud, France to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 6 [St. Cloud, France to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 6, London [to] E[mma Goldman], Toronto / C.W. Daniel.

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 6, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 7, Toronto [to] T.E. Moore, Winnipeg / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 7, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / Ben L. Reitman.

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman].

[Telegram] 1926 Dec. 11, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 192[6] Dec. 11, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11, Toronto [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 12, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 1926 Dec.] 13, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 14, Montreal [to] Emma [Goldman], Toronto / H.M. Caiserman.

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 14 [Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 15 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Henry [G. Alsberg].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 15, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [Isaac] Don [Levine].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 15 [Toronto to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Ellen [A. Kennan, Philadelphia?] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 19, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 21, London [to] E[mma Goldman], Toronto / C.W. Daniel Co.

[Card, 1926 Dec. 21, Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 21, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 23, London [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / C.W. Daniel.

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

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[Envelope, 19]26 [Dec.] 23 [Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 24, Toronto [to] Doris [Zhook, London] / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 24, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope, 1926 Dec. 25, Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

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[Letter, 1926] Dec. 27, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / Alexander Berkman.

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / William Fraser.

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 27, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France] / E[mma Goldman].

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[Letter] 1926 Dec. 27, Toronto [to] Harry Weinberger, New York / E[mma] G[oldman].

[Letter, 1926? Dec.? 28? Toronto? to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / [Emma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 28, Toronto [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 28, Toronto [to] Ja[cob] Margolis, Detroit / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 28, Toron[to to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 28, Toronto [to] Evelyn Scott, Lisbon, Portugal / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] C.W. Daniel, London / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29 - 30, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] H.L. Mencken, New York / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 29 [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto (enclosure)] / [Rogers].

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 30, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 30, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, [Toronto] / H. Lynch.

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 31, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 31, Toronto [to] Thomas H. Bell, Los Angeles / E[mma Goldman].

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 31, Toronto [to] Bolton Hall, New York / Emma Goldman.

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 31, Toronto [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma Goldman.

Introduction to Reels 16 through 19 (May 1, 1926 to February 28, 1928)

Frustrated with her work in England, Emma Goldman journeyed to Canada in 1926 where she hoped to gain temporary re-entry to the U.S. Before leaving Europe, she spent the summer in southern France with Alexander Berkman while she completed her book manuscript, "Foremost Russian Dramatists: Their Life and Work" (unpublished). In October, with the financial help of her long-time friend Leon Malmed, she left for Montreal.

On tour in Canada for the next six months, Goldman lectured on birth control, free speech, drama, and the repression of Russian political prisoners. Speaking in Montreal, Toronto, and several cities in western Canada, she encountered continuing hostility from leftists concerning her views on the Soviet Union. Though Communist Party members regularly disrupted her meetings, she persisted in her anti-Soviet work and organized women's groups to raise money in support of political prisoners.

For the first time in several years, Goldman became involved in an intense romantic relationship. Following a week-end rendezvous at Napierville, Goldman and her devoted admirer Leon Malmed began a clandestine and long-distance affair. Malmed, a shopkeeper in Albany, New York, frequently visited her in Canada and concealed the affair from his wife and family. These reels contain her voluminous and emotional correspondence with him during this period. Departing from her usual role as "Mommy," she signed her letters "your Maidale" (little girl in Yiddish).

Settling in Toronto in March 1927, Goldman found a warm and enthusiastic group of supporters. Joe and Sophie Desser, Esther and Ben Laddon, and a

number of local Jewish comrades shared their homes and hospitality with her while helping to organize her meetings. At the same time, Goldman grew increasingly dissatisfied with her relationship with Malmed. His preoccupation with family and business matters prevented him from visiting her regularly, while an eye illness temporarily disabled him that spring. The crowning blow came in May when Malmed's wife discovered Goldman's love letters. In a scathing letter (May 14, 1927), Goldman castigated Malmed for his carelessness and for endangering her chances of gaining re-entry to the U.S.

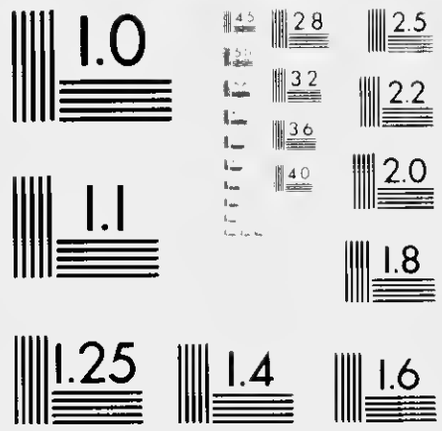
Goldman's depression persisted through the summer, culminating in her despair over the Sacco and Vanzetti execution that August. In a moving letter to Bartolomeo Vanzetti (July 19, 1927), she praised their "unflinching courage" and compared them to the Haymarket martyrs of 1887. Although Goldman organized and addressed a meeting on their behalf in Toronto, she felt cut off from protest activities in America. Lamenting her uselessness and isolation, she described her frustrations in a poignant letter to friend and writer Evelyn Scott (September 3, 1927).

Goldman's hopes of visiting the U.S. had been dashed that spring when immigration authorities denied her visa request. Soon after, she began to consider more seriously her friends' suggestions that she write her memoirs. With the help of W.S. Van Valkenburgh, Howard Young, and Peggy Guggenheim who established a sustaining fund for her, Goldman returned to southern France in February 1928 to begin work on her autobiography.

During these years, Goldman corresponded regularly with: her close friend and comrade, Alexander Berkman; anarchist historian Max Nettlau; American author Evelyn Scott; journalist W.S. Van Valkenburgh; New York attorney Arthur Leonard Ross; and anarchist publisher Joseph Ishill. The

reels include occasional letters between Goldman and such notable figures as social critic and publisher H.L. Mencken; novelist Theodore Dreiser; and philanthropists Peggy Guggenheim and Lady Astor. Reels 18 and 19 also feature interesting correspondence with Ba Jin, the Chinese anarchist and renowned author who looked to Goldman for advice and inspiration.

16X



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? May? Pramousquier? France? to] Emma [Goldman, London?] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

15803

Dear Emma

I meant to write you long ago but time has gone by with wings. All sorts of things happened and I was busy & depressed. We are going off to africa for a fortnight — when we get back, I hope you will be in San Tropez. I saw Sacha's ex-secretary there with the baby & gave her news of you. I am glad to hear you made an international dinner for Fred — How are you getting on with him?

Of course I would love to have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? May? Pramousquier? France? to] Emma [Goldman, London?] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

15000

Fifi is coming over for the summer.
Please arrange it - only I want a guaranty this time that I will come. We a pay to Paris for three weeks the first of June as Laurence is giving an exhibition of paintings then. after that we will come back here for a ~~fortnight~~ month & then go away for August.
Can you arrange about her ticket if I pay for it. Please let me know & write her too.

Affectionately
Peggy

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 8, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [London] / H.L. Mencken.— 1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

H. L. MENCKEN · Editor · ALFRED A. KNOPF · Publisher · SAMUEL KNOPF · Business Manager

16074

THE AMERICAN MERCURY
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May 8
1926.

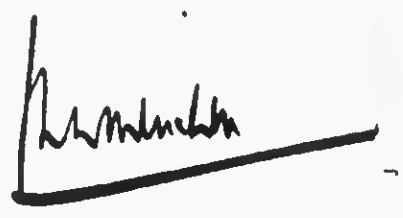
Dear Miss Goldman:

What I had in mind of course was seven pages in The American Mercury, not seven typescript pages; fourteen or fifteen typescript pages would be about the same thing.

What the Baltimore Sun's arrangements are for foreign stuff I don't know precisely but I'd certainly like to see you in the paper and I am suggesting to the editor that he get into communication with you.

The Comstocks are still dealing an occasional blow below the belt, but we hope to knock them out in the long run.

Sincerely,



3

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 10, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, London] / M[ichael] A. Cohn. – 3 p.; 19 × 14 cm.

11707

BROOKLYN, N. Y. May 10, 1926.

Dear Emma:-

I was happy to hear from you once more. It just happens that I had sent Nettlau $50 about three or four weeks ago. Don't think for a moment I forgot that noble soul. You know what a hard time I had with him in Germany before I succeeded in forcing upon him even things he was in actual need of. Why, he would refuse to spend one-half penny for carfare when he was leaving us at night to go to his home somewhere in the suburb of Munich. Anne and I had to go and actually put him on the car. He used to cry bitterly that we are spoiling him. He wouldn't let us buy a shirt or a thin coat during the hot days of the Summer, saying that he would be out of place while travelling on the road or living in the joints, where he felt himself entirely at home.

He is certainly a grand old man. A fully aware of the stupendous work he is doing for the cause. Of course, like everyone else of that type, he will never be appreciated by his contemporaries until long after he will have passed away. How he can write so steadily and voluminously is often a conundrum, especially living as he does in that dark office room of his on the minimum of food he consumes.

As to your proposition of publishing his work in Yiddish or English. The Rudolf Rocker publishing committee, consisting of Meisel, Linder, Frumkin, Schutz, Isakovitch and myself considered this matter fully a few days ago. I read your letter to them. Rudolf was present. We beseeched us to try and do everything in our power to establish a fund for Nettlau and to try to publish one of his books. As to the latter, I am not so sure that we can accomplish it this year.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 10, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, London] / M[ichael] A. Cohn. – 3 p. ; 19 × 14 cm.

11708

BROOKLYN, N. Y. May 10, 1926.

--?--

You know the condition of the book market nowadays, for anything that is really worth while.

However, we will probably succeed in raising a small fund, and send a bit of it every now and then. Of course, when you come to Canada we will expect you to take this matter up with the comrades there.

I rejoice to hear that you are leaving foggy London for Gay Paree, altho now that this new catastrophe of the general strike has broken out in "your" country, you will probably be wanted where you are at this writing.

As to your tour, I have not received a single dollar towards the thousand, we were to advance for you before embarking for Canada. Rudolf tells me that some Albany comrades will mail me check for $300 these days. I hear that Ben Cohen will send his check for $100, and that our old friend Yudin who is now in Cleveland is ready with $150 as soon as he hears from me. I suppose I will have to come in for the balance.

It is with great joy we await the wonderful opportunity of seeing you once more. We all feel sure your tour will be a great success in every respect.

I have not heard from Toronto or any other city in Canada yet. Intend to write them in a day or two.

11709

BROOKLYN, N. Y. May 10, 1926.

--3--

Then again, who can tell what is going to happen between now and September, when events march at such a phenomenal pace. How far is Social Revolution from a general strike of the calibre that is now taking place in England?

Harry asked me if it wouldn't be proper for you to communicate with the New York World, inquiring whether they would be willing to accept a series of articles from you on the general strike situation.

Let's hope everything will turn out for the best. I will make strenuous effort to get the $1000 or possibly more before the end of this month.

With love from Anne, the children and myself, I am

Cordially and sincerely yours,

M A Cohn
Per AC

MAC/AC.

27. Lawford Road.
London, N, W.5. May.10th.1926.

Dear Lady Astor.

Thank you so much for the wire which your secretary sent me. I understand perfectly that the situation now is too grave to be interested in anything so far away as Russia, or to find the time to do anything for the unfortunates there. But I am consoled with the thought that you are determined to go ahead once matters have adjusted themselves here.

I am leaving for Paris tomorrow. I will be there until the 20th, c/o the American Express Co. 11. rue Scribe will reach me. After the 20th, I go to the place in the South of France where I mean to spend the summer, here is the address, Maison Mussier. Chemin St Antoine. St Tropez, (Var) France. In writing me, please use double envelope, my name to appear on the inside, then address the outside Mrs E. Colton.

I hope feverently that the crisis maybe over soon and that I may hear from you whether you will go to Paris to attend the woman's conference. If you do and you want me I will come back from St Tropez at once. Just wire me. Or if you can not go to Paris, let me know as soon as you feel relieved of the present anxiety if I am to go ahead with the material on the destitute children. Unless I can proceed very soon I will not be able to have it ready for you when you sail for America.

With all good wishes.

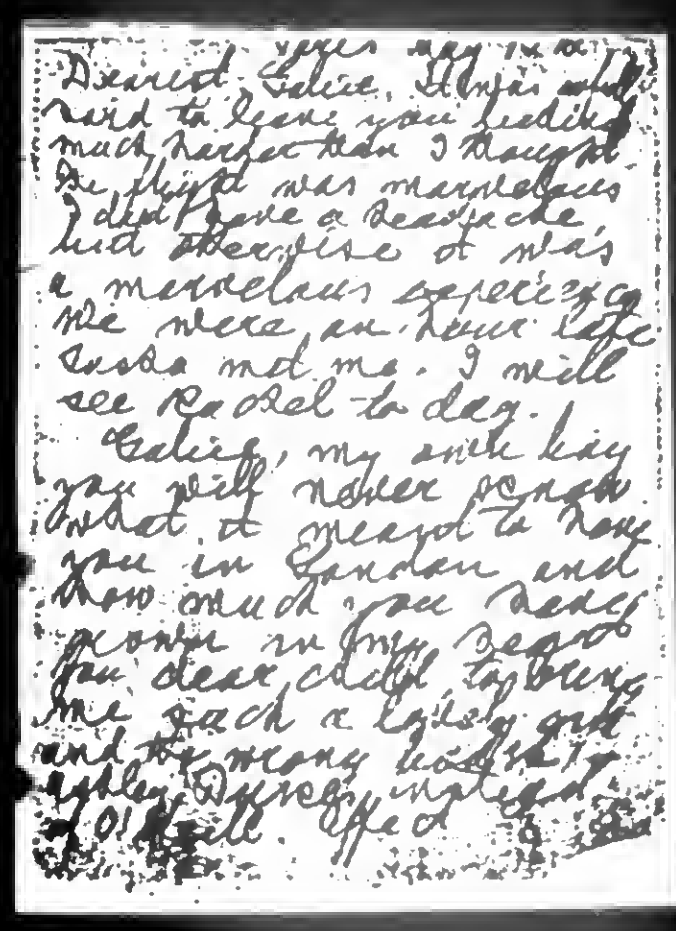
Sincerely.

Emma Goldman

880615059

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] May [12? Paris? to] Gab[r]ie[l Javsicas, London] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 10 × 7 cm.



Dearest Gabie, I hate awfully
hard to leave you feeling
much better than I thought.
The flight was marvelous
I didn't have a headache
but otherwise it was
a marvelous experience
We were an hour late
Soda and me. I will
see Rachel to day.
Gabie, my sweet boy
you will never realize
what it meant to have
you in London and
how much you really
count in my life.
You dear child to bury
me such a lovely gift
and to worry about it
[illegible] Darling instead
of [illegible] all. Yes I

8

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 13, London [to] Emma Goldman, [London] / C.W. Daniel. — 1 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

4161

THE C · W · DANIEL COMPANY
(C. W. Daniel and D. M. Waltham)
PUBLISHERS
Telephone Central 7611 — Telegrams Operdan, Phone London
3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

May 13th. 1.26.

Miss Emma Goldman,
27 Lamford Road,
W. 5.

Dear Miss Goldman,

This is written in haste after the now of the end of the general strike. I am very sorry circumstances will not allow me to meet you, but I cannot say you your trip to Paris.

I [illegible] to inter that you have such the demand [illegible] for "MY DISILLUSIONMENT". We must now see whether we can do anything about sales there. If you know what booksellers there are likely to buy and will let us know, we will write out to them at once.

In a day or two I will write as fully as possible about other matters.

With very best wishes,

Yours sincerely,
C W Daniel

We will send in a day or two for the copies of "LETTERS" and 12 "MY DISILLUSIONMENT".

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 13, Terre Haute, Ind. [to] Emma Goldman, [London] / Eugene V. Debs. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

5667

OFFICE OF
THEODORE DEBS
TERRE HAUTE, IND.

May 13th., 1926

My dear Emma Goldman:

You have my cordial thanks for the good letter from you under date of March 18th. received through the kindness of our mutual friend and comrade, VanValkenburgh, and which I have read carefully and with the keenest interest. You will excuse this belated acknowledgment, I know, when I tell you that your letter came in my absence and since my return I have been so ill that my correspondence and office affairs have suffered prolonged neglect in consequence of which a great many personal letters addressed to me still remain unanswered.

I am glad to have been corrected in the matter of the personal treatment of you and Comrade Berkman by the soviet authorities. I had the impression from what I had heard and read of your experience there that you had been persecuted and otherwise subjected to ill treatment and I am glad to know that such was not the case. I am not surprised in the least that it was not on your own account that you found fault and made your indictment of the Bolshevik regime but that it was due wholly to your interest in and your solicitude for others who were less able to speak and do for themselves. This accords perfectly with your entire public career. You have never thought of yourself but always of those who are oppressed and suffer and whose cause has been your own ever since I first heard your name.

I wish it were possible for me to write you at length and to tell you all I would like to say in answer to your letter. But under the present circumstances, lacking both the strength and the time, it is impossible for me to go into matters mentioned in your letter with any hope of doing them even the scantest justice.

Just now the report comes that the strike in England has abruptly ended. I fear that labor has again been made the victim of divided and contentious leadership. The miners seem to have been left to their fate and what that will be may be readily anticipated.

I note what you say of Dr. Beckh and he must surely be a fine man. I will be on the alert for him and if there is any opportunity I shall certainly be glad to serve him in any way in my power.

With hearty good greetings to you and Comrade Berkman and affectionate regard for you both I remain,

Yours faithfully, Eugene V. Debs

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 13, Paris [to] Gabriel [Javsicas, London] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 19 × 28 cm.

Paris. May 13th.1926,

Gabriel, my dear.

I see by the Paris papers that the strike is off. That was to be expected for it would have led by the real thing [illegible] the fact that the strike has been [illegible] how little the labor elements know what the real thing would imply and how to [illegible] it, I am rather glad the strike is off. My only regret is [illegible] did not follow my original instinct and wait until Satu[illegible] would then have saved seven pounds which to me is poth[illegible] of a fortune. And I could have been with you a litt[illegible] longer. Well, there is one consolation in the double loss the flight was a tremendous experience worth much more than we spent it cost. If only one were not poor and compelled to figure every penny.

I went to Rahel's Pension yesterday after noon. She has been ill with the grippe as everybody in Paris seems to have been. But she is bright now. Feeling uneasy about you because you do not write. You are a lazy creature. Now be a [illegible] boy and write her a good long letter. Hahn must have been very ill because he looks bad, pale and thin. He is terribly anxious to get to the South, but [illegible] going to rush my departure from here unless I hear from [illegible] Astor that she is coming to the [illegible] opens in Paris the 20th of June. In [illegible] go on and I will [illegible] you I want at least [illegible] sailed for the [illegible]

I [illegible] phone of [illegible] instead [illegible] want [illegible] English [illegible] in Rome. [illegible] will [illegible]

I see the [illegible] with them. If the weather will be [illegible] take me out to St Germain, [illegible] for [illegible] that Hahn may not kill me.

Dearest [illegible] much I miss you. Life is [illegible] like once life only [illegible] of most people [illegible]

write me under Colton to Hotel College de France 12. rue, de la Sourbonne. Paris V. I am here until the 20th without fail and maybe longer.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 18, Paris [to] Lady Astor, [London] / Emma Goldman.— 1 p.; 30 × 22 cm.

Paris. May 18th.1926.

Dear Lady Astor.

Thanks very much for your prompt reply. I am terribly sorry that it will be impossible for you to attend the Woman's Conference. It would have been such a wonderful opportunity to bring the tragic condition of the women politicals in Russia and the children before the women of the whole world almost. But I realize that you would come but for urgent reasons. I am therefore, leaving for St Tropez Friday evening. Should you decide at the last moment to come over after all, and you will wire me to St Tropez I will come back. I'd go to greater inconvinience and even diffic ulties to help the unfortunate victims in Soviet prisons.

What about the book on the destitute children? Do you want me to go ahead with it? You see, if part of it is to be ready for you to take to America, I will have to begin right away. I have explained it all in my letter which I wrote before I left England. I wonder if it ever reached you. I will have to put someone on here to go over the Soviet press of 1925. So we can have absolutely up to date material. It will take at least a month, or even six weeks to do that and as much time to translate and get type written copies ready for you. I hope you will write me by return mail and tell me if I am to go ahead, I mean whether you still feel you would like to stand the expence.

?

Please address me chez Mme D Cramer
21 rue Jean Aicard. St Tropez,(Var) France
The same address is good for wires.

Cordially.

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 [May?] 19, Paris [to] Gab[r]ie[l Javsicas, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 22 × 28 cm.

Maison Kuesler,
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropee,(Var)
France.

Paris.19th.1926.

Dear Gabie. I did not write because I waited to make sure whether I am to stay on here until the 1st, or go to St Tropee. Well, I received a wire from her ladyship saying she is not coming to the conference and as I know none other of the delegates I decided to join Sash and Dorothy and go with them on Friday. This is difinite as far as I can look into that. As I have not been born in the right time I have all my life been either too early or too late, mostly far ahead of my time. But yesterday I found out that I am also too late. It occurred to me that the N.Y.World may let me do a special article about the Woman's Conference That would have given me a chance to get in tough with all the delegates and also earn some money. But I found out that some one else had preceeded me. I wrote the London man of the Chicago Tribune on a chance, but I am sure they too must have assigned the job to someone else. If the miracle should happen and I should still be asked to do the article I will remain over the conference. But as I said it is very doubtful. You can therefore write me to the above address.

We had quite a blow out for Sasha last night at the Rotonde. We seperated at 2. A. M. the whole bunch going to the Les Halles while I turned into my room, I was too too dead tired to go along. Your sister however is young and giddy so of course she went, but she was in good company. You need therefore, not worry about her virtue. I will hate to leave Rahel because I love her very much, much more than you of course, she is so much nicer and one can say nice things to her without being taken to task. In fact, you make it very hard to say anything to you. After reading your last letter I came to the conclusion that I owe you an apology. I don't see how I could have made the mistake of calling you a "rare" personality. I must have been drunk. I realise that you are nothing of the kind, just ordinary and common place like most human animals on two legs. I hope you like this better and that you will not take up a whole letter denying my sixx statment about your worth.

I am awfully glad you passed your examination. Germany has given you a complex so you keep on saying you will not. No. You must get rid of that. I certainly hope that you will be able to get away the 25th of June and come to us. Live a little more economical now that you get rid of paying my expences everywhere, then you will have enough to come to St Tropee. Rahel wants very much to come if she will not have to accompany your mother to the bathes. She will know soon she tells me. But in any event you must come, provided you really want to see me again before I go away to C. which seems as good as certain now. Just think being a whole year without seeing me. How will you ever survivie it, or enjoy your holiday? Frankly, I don't think you give a damn, nor is there any reason that you should. However, I want to see you so you must try hard to come to St Tropee. Everybody I meet tells me it is a heavenly place, wonderful scenery, good bathing, marvelous walks and the most im portant thing very cheap, now what reason is there for you not to come for two weeks? I know one thing if you wanted well enough you will come, let me see if you do.

This line is as crokked as I am, but that won't hurt you. The strike ended as I forsaw even if I did not have patience enough to wait. I do not mean to say I thought it would end so soon, but I knew it would end in a compromise, the British character can do nothing else.

Funny the O'Neill volume actually arrived, I don't know how it ever happened. I gave the Dukes volume to your dear sister, she is mailing it to you.

You know I owe your some money, but you are not going to get it, instead I bought an awfully interesting book on the Russian Theatre by Oliver Sayler. I will let you have it when I am through, it contains a lot of material I need for my Drama book. Now say that I am not anxious for you to have a good library. Nice of me isn't it?

Goodby dear boy, do write to St Tropes still better come as soon as you can.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 May 21, Paris [to] Lady Astor, [London] / Emma Goldman.— 1 p.; 15 × 12 cm.

Paris May 21./26

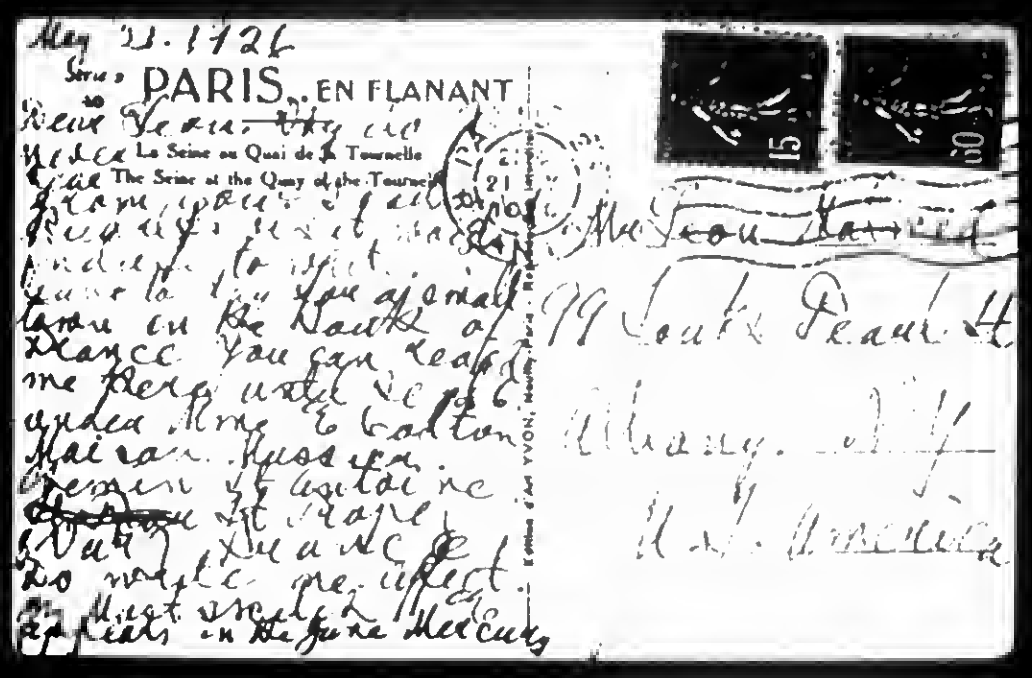
Dear Lady Astor. Thanks for your reply. Re possibility of my having a chance to present the R.S. situation before the Conference meeting so uncertain I decided to let the matter go. I leave for St Raphael to night. Please do not think I wish to pestige you. Only if you want me to go ahead with the material on the destitute children I must beg you to write me at your earliest convenience.

Sincerely
Emma Goldman

860515204

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 May 21, Paris [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.



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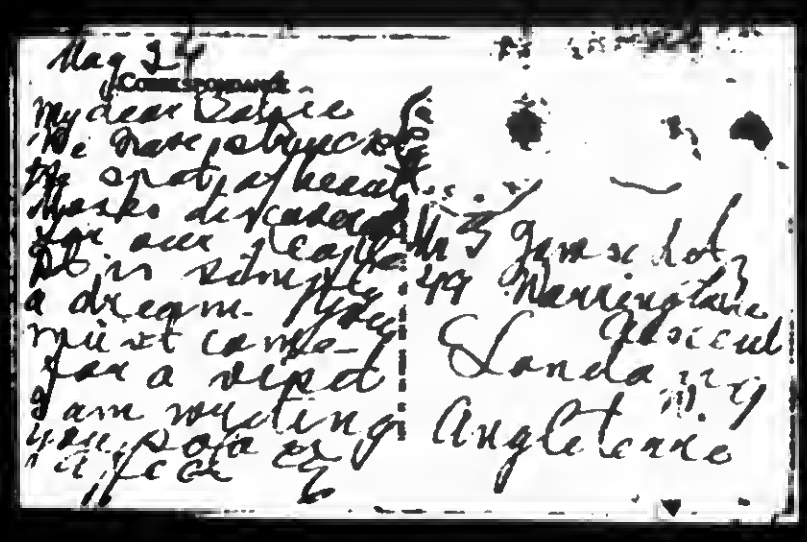
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1926] May 24, St. Trop[ez to] Gab[r]ie[l Javsicas], London / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 6 × 9 cm.


May 24
My dear Gabie
We have returned
to Nice
Miss Jane Addams
49 Warrington
Gardens
London W.9
Angleterre

880615089

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926 May 24, St. Tropez to] Gab[r]ie[l Javsicas, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 19 × 13 cm.

[illegible]

Gabie [illegible] send you a postal [illegible] of the beautiful scenery around here. I now want to tell you how very [illegible] this place is. Really it is the most perfect natural spot I have seen, it has every variety and mood of nature. Our house is a toy, very small rooms, but the glorious garden with stretches of vine, roses, peonies, lilies, poppies and every other sort of flowers make up for the smallness of the house. From our veranda we see the sea, and back of the sea the mountains as far as the white cap [illegible] hills of Italy, in the back are pine woods and over all reigns the feathery kingdom, just now while I write the birds are giving us a concert much more beautiful than anything I have ever heard. S. and I are wild about this place. You see, it is the first time in our lives that we have such beauty all to ourselves and that we are able to take a real summers holiday, we feel like children for the first time away from control and restrictions.

Dearest, Gabie, you must make a great effort to visit me. Really, you will not find such a perfect spot anywhere. I know you too will be wild about it, if only you could see it. Both S. and I want you very much. We want Rachel too, if only she would come. I am writing her tomorrow that she must, if only she does not have to join your mother in the [illegible]. You have no idea how cheap rooms are here, imagine 12 francs xxxxxxxx a day in the best hotel. Of course you and Rachel will take your meals with us, it is only the rooms because our place is so small. You know dear boy, you could go direct to Marseille from Southampton, would you not? Then we are only six hours from Marseille. Or you could go to Paris, from there third class as [illegible], it is not bad at all. It costs only 150 francs third class. Well, if you do want to see me once more before I go to C. you will have to come because it is [illegible] good as certain that I am going to D. [illegible] not know [illegible].

Dear Gabie, please write Fred Charles, Whiteway near Stroud, Glos, to send you the books you left. It will be a pity if these books get soiled from handling, especially Sashas Myth and The Letters of the Prisoners. I don't mind my own if any were left. Do write him to send the books to you right away. Then they can remain with you for the present. Later I will write you what to do with them, or still better you can return the Letters to Daniel and keep the Myth, or you can take the Myths you have to Mme Tcherkesov, she will forward them to me to C. when I am there.

By the way, June 27th will be the first year of my "marriage" another reason why you should come to me, don't you think? Now don't laugh, it made it possible for me to go about freely. I might not have been in this heavenly place but for Mr Colton. Really it was worth it, the only thing I gained in His Majestys country.

Write soon if I may expect you.

Affectionately. E G

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 24, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

Maison Mussier.
Chemin St Antoine. May.24th.1926.
St Tropez,(Var)
France.

Dear, dear Leon.

That was a great surprise to get your letter of April 29th. It went to London as I had gone to Paris May 10th. How much our thoughts travel in the direction of each-other you will see when I tell you that I wrote you a postcard just before I left Paris asking why you do not write. At that very moment your letter was in London. So you see my dear that you are not out of my mind.

I am so glad that you had such inspiration in our beloved comrades Rudolf and Milly. They are both wonderful people. They were the only ones who kept me from utter despair when I was in Germany. So I can realize what their visit to Albany must have meant to you and the other comrades. You, especially, who really were the pupil of Rudolf.

Dear, dear boy, I am glad that you are looking forward to my visit to C. I assure you, you can not look forward with greater eagerness to seeing me than I look forward to seeing you. Naturally, I had planned to write you about my prospective tour just as soon as I knew whether it is really going to take place. But now that you and the doctor are good enough to extend the largest part of the expences I feel I am really going. The only thing that worrys me is that too many people already know about the project. You see dear, the C. Government at a wink of the U.S gang may stop my entry though as a British subject I do not even need a visa. For this reason I want no publicity whatever until I am in Canada. I hope there will be no hitch, for I should be heart-broken if the tour did not come off. There is nothing on earth I can do in England. I struggled desperately to get some kind of a footing while I was in England, but I must admit failure. My stand on Russia, which I do not in the least regret, alienated many people who otherwise may have been of help to me. As to our own comrades there are none in England, least of all in London. Even during the general strike I could find no one who would help me with a manifesto. It is for this reason that I left England before the strike was declared off. I simply could not remain there and be inactive in the face of the strike which I had prepared for 25 years. No, I see nothing for myself in England. And of course there is no way whatever to be of use in France. So you see how important it is that I should get to C. Once there I am sure of successful meetings. Well, we will see.

Dearest boy, I prefer that you should send your check to Dr Cohn, his address is 1457 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr Michael A. Cohn. I prefer that because the $1000 for expences are to be raised as a loan and not as a gift. And in as much as Michael is the one who started the idea of raising the money in America, I will feel better if he gets the loan from you and whoever else is going to make up the rest. Cohn will then send me the whole amount. I ask you therefore, dear Leon to send your part to Michael Cohn as you can because I must know early in June whether the whole tour is definitely off.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 24, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

I am hoping that once I am in C. you will be able to take off a few weeks or even a month to see me and perhaps remain in Montereol or Toronot while I am there. I do not yet know how long I will have to stay in Montreal, ~~I arrive there.~~ I sail on the 23rd of Sept. Will write you the name of the steamer later. It will be alright if you can not come to meet me, perhaps it will be better if you come later and arrange to stay a little near me. Naturally I shall want to see as much as I can of you whils in C. But I am sure to be there all winter. Well, we will be able to arrange details of our meeting again after so many terrible years once I am in C. It will be a grea event to be with you again and to be able to talk about all the things that have happened since I left A. things that have left so many painful scars on my soul.

Just now I am in one of the most marvelous little spots in France I have ever seen. Sasha and I pay $16 rent a month for a small cottage set in a marvelous garden, in front of us is, the sea and the Italien mountains, back of us marvelous vinyards and woods, it is absolutely the most heavenly spot I have ever seen, certainly I never had the chance or fortune to spend a summer in such a place. I feel very happy to be able to spend the next three months here after the terrible twenty months in London. I can live for half the amount, about $50 a month, than it would have cost to live in London. And I will be able to write. I am going to do a sketch of Voltairine De Cleyre for the Mercury. And I have to get my notes on my Drama lectures in shape for publication. Russian drama lectures which my London publisher will get out next autumn. That will keep me busy until the end of Sept. Then I return to Paris to get ready for C. if all else is well.

Dearest own Leon, do not be so stingy with your letters, write often, tell me about yourself, tell me if you will be able to take a holiday and join me when I am in C. Remember me kindly to the Mandells, please im press upon their minds that my plan of a tour is not to be known, it is so important that I get in without publicity or I may not get in at all.

I have to picture of the little cottage we are occupying, but here is a view of the harbor in the village which is an old fisher nest and has a marvelous view over the sea and mountains. How I wish you were here to visit us. Imagine in the village in a very good hotel they charge for a room and three meals a day 30 francs about $1. Can you imagine getting such a thing anywhere in the world now?

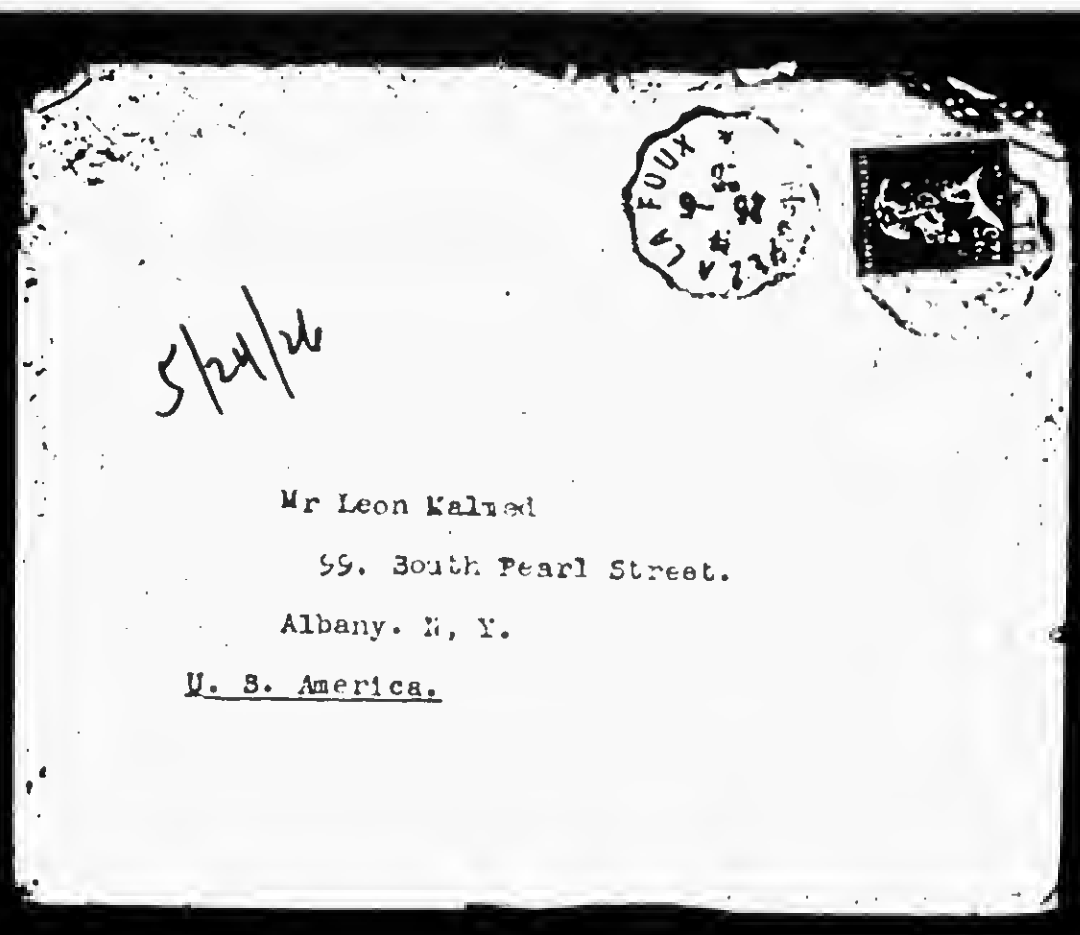
Write soon dear, address me always under Mrs E Colton. The above address.

With lots of love.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 May 25, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 12 cm.



5/24/26

Mr Leon Malmed

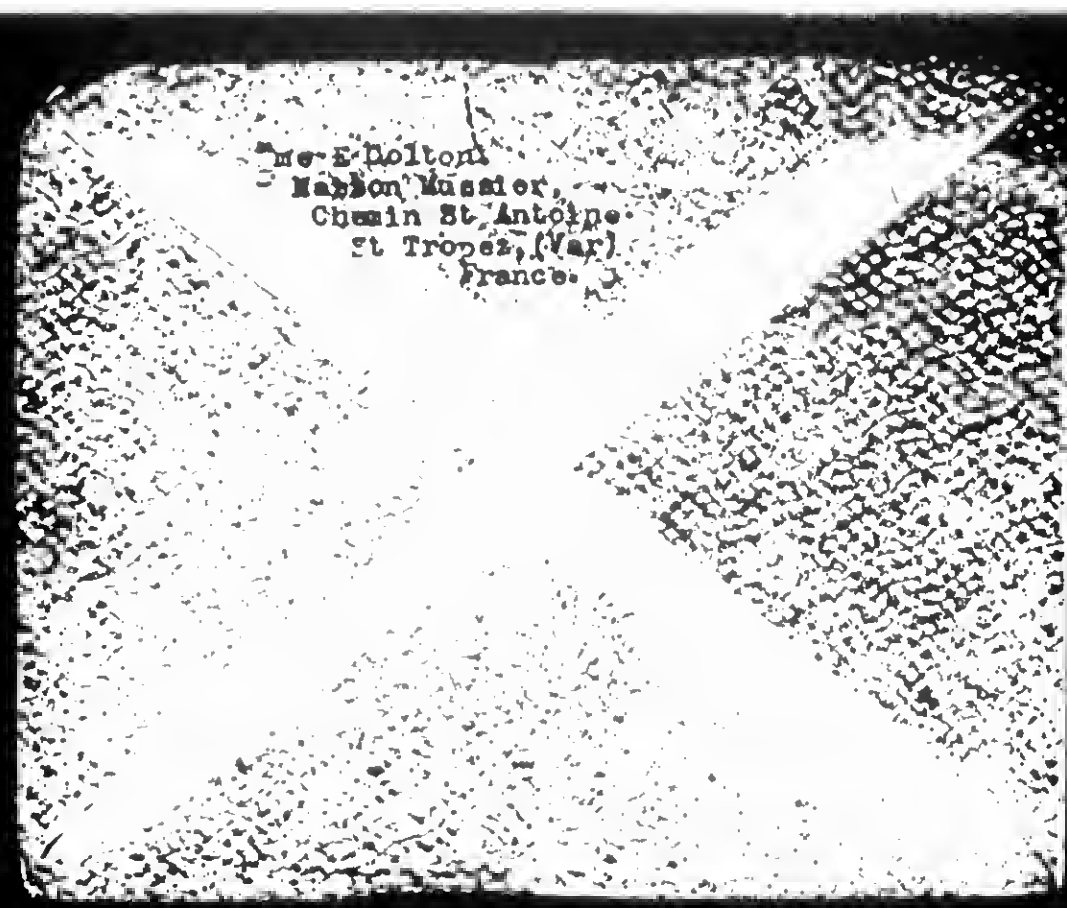
99. South Pearl Street.

Albany. N. Y.

U. S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 May 25, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 10 × 12 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 26, Cliveden [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / [Lady] Astor. — 2 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

18639

CLIVEDEN.

May 26th 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman,

This strike has simply knocked the bottom out of all my plans, and now I have to turn my attention to the pitiful condition of the children in Wales. I had a Welshman here yesterday and he was describing some of the cases to me, and I don't honestly feel that it would be right for me to go off on Russia just at this moment. I don't know about going to America or what I can do. The Strike has changed everything. The position now is that unless the miners and the mine owners can come to terms, it is only a question of weeks before many industries will have to close down, and you can imagine what that will mean. We are all working our hardest and doing our best but it seems almost useless and is too tragic. I should have written you sooner but I have been hard at it in Plymouth trying to get the employers and employees both to do what was right. It is very difficult to get reinstatements after all the bitterness there has been. I hope that you will not think that I have gone back on my resolve to make up the consciousness of the people to the conditions in Russia. Just this to Palestine.

I think you were right to go abroad, and it is

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 26, Cliveden [England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / [Lady] Astor. — 2 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

15640

very doubtful whether I shall get to the Paris Conference, and even if I do I don't think I could get there in time to persuade them to let you have a hearing. I think it would be a splendid thing, but you know how long these things take.

Please let me know when you are stopping, just in case things change and I can get into touch with you again.

I know at this moment – it's no use trying to get any one interested in Russia here in England – as in America. I don't of course know. Do no doubt things have changed. I don't feel I am justified in getting the people together. (But now – as things change so in Russia) unless there's a reasonable chance being there – Do you agree? I hope all goes well with you personally.

Yours
Nancy Astor

May 26th 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman,

This strike has simply knocked the bottom out of all my plans, and now I may have to turn my attention to the pitiful condition of the children in Wales. I had a Welshman here yesterday and he was describing some of the cases to me, and I don't honestly feel that it would be right for me to go off on Russia just at this moment. I don't know about going to America or what I can do. The Strike has changed everything. The position now is that unless the miners and the mine owners can come to terms, it is only a question of weeks before many industries will have to close down, and you can imagine what that will mean. We are all working our hardest and doing our best but it seems almost useless and is too tragic. I should have written you sooner but I have been hard at it in Plymouth trying to get the employers and employees both to do what was right. It is very difficult to get reinstatements after all the bitterness there has been. I hope that you will not think that I have gone back on my resolve to wake up the consciousness of the people to the conditions in Russia.

I think you were right to go abroad, and it is

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 26 [Cliveden, England to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / [Lady Astor]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

very doubtful whether I shall get to the Paris Conference, and even if I do I don't think I could get there in time to persuade them to let you have a hearing. I think it would be a splendid thing, but you know how long these things take.

Please let me know where you are stopping, just in case things change and I can get into touch with you again.

Brooklyn, New York
May 26, 1926.

11712

Dear Emma:-

Happy to get yours of the 13th and to learn that you are in Paris at last.

Your view of the great strike is interesting. I don't see why you bear a grudge against old Turner, and think he was perfectly justified, under the circumstances, to keep you out of the picture.

You are a brave girl to undertake the trip to France by aeroplane. I wonder whether you know that I was to go with Fisher from Berlin to Dresden by air and had reserved a seat in advance. However, when I came to the Hamburg-American office ready to go, I was told that my seat had been engaged previously by someone else. I was certainly chagrined. My congratulations upon your maiden air trip.

As to your position with reference to the moral effect of the general strike, I can only say, "there is my sentiments". The moral effect of the movement is unquestionably tremendous. As you well know, revolutions are not made over night. Many waters will have to flow under the bridges before the people will be really prepared for the last strike, which we call the Social Revolution. However, your despair is uncalled for. The demoralization caused by the war is still rampant. It will be a long time before we will begin to see the end of this horribly reactionery wave, set in motion by the powers of darkness. To me the general strike was not only a stunning surprise but also a magnificent revelation of the strength dormant even in such clods as the dull Britishers. Another such attempt and again another and the conflagration will inevitably spread itself. Education and enlightenment are the only weapons at hand with which we can fight the stagnation and apathy of the present generation. In any event, there is no sense to become discouraged.

I am sorry to inform you that so far I have not heard from any of the comrades who promised to advance any money for your tour. Expect to hear from them soon, however. Of course, I understand that this undertaking of yours is to be on the O.T. Let your mind rest easy on that. I don't think there will be any trouble in raising the money from a few of your close friends.

Very happy to hear that you are settling down in the Provence to write.

Polly is very busy with his colonies. Schutz speaks fairly well English and is quite clever in arranging lectures. However, we will look around and see if we cannot get someone more capable.

With regards to the International, I think your opinion is erroneous. They would be glad to have you here. Even the U.S. Government might overlook your anarchism, since your series of articles in the New York World against Bolshevism has made a rather favorable impression upon the powers that be.

The last few weeks we have been busy settling in our new home at Manhattan Beach. I hope we don't have to budge again so soon. Since I am with Anne--four years now-- we have done nothing else but migrate from place to place, like regular gypsies. However, I wouldn't swear that I will not take another trip to Europe in a year or so. I would want to see you, Sasha, Nettlau, the Rockers, the Rotters, the Suchys and a host of other dear friends and comrades.

Glad to inform you that my neuritis is getting better with the warm weather, and I feel sure that my general health and spirits will improve accordingly.

I do hope your articles will be accepted in Mercury from time to time. I will make it my business to write to that magazine as soon as your article appears and perhaps induce some other friends to write also in appreciation of the magazine's broad-mindedness, at the same time putting in a good word with reference to your contributions.

Don't worry about me getting tired of reading your letters. Write soon and often.

With warmest greetings from Anne and myself, as well as the children and all dear friends here, I am

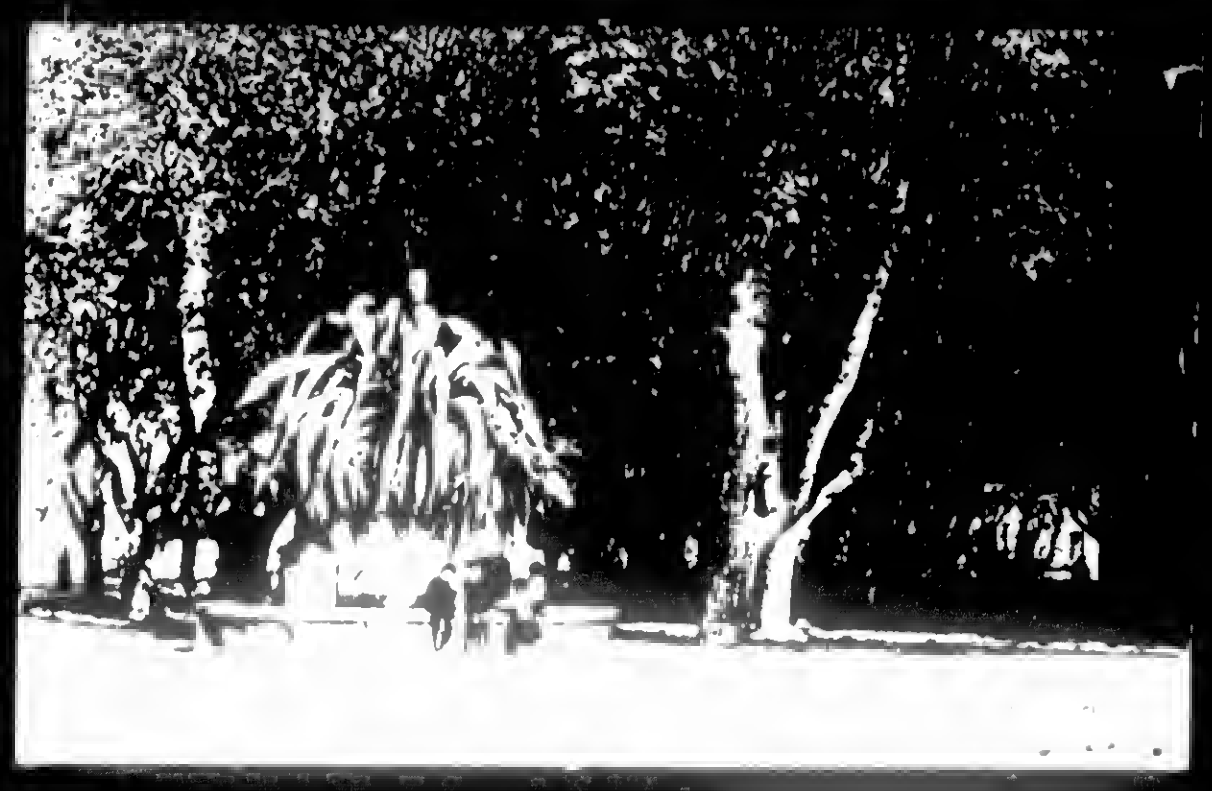
Very cordially yours,

Michael A. Cohn

MAC/AS.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 May 26, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

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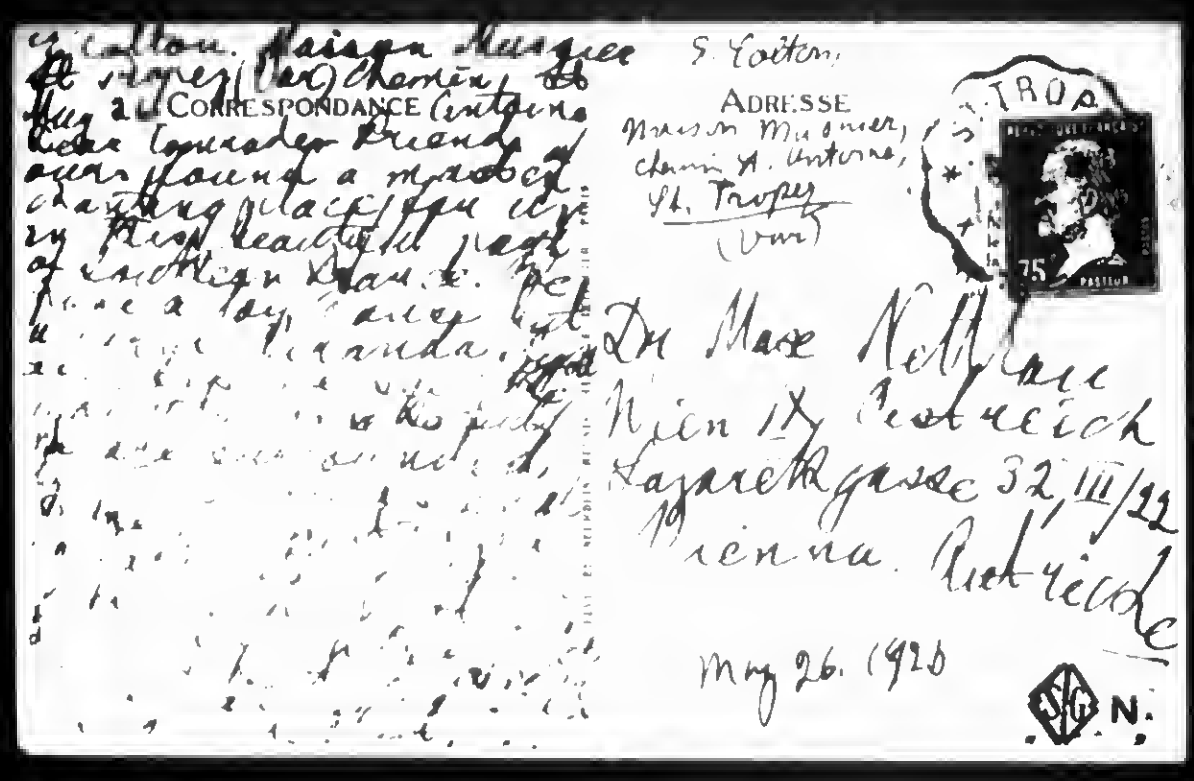

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 27, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / C.W. Daniel.— 2 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

4162

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(C. W. Daniel and D. M. Waltham)

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PUBLISHERS

Telegrams Optodan, Phone London

3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

May 27th 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
c/o Mrs. E. Colton,
Maison St. Antoine,
St. Tropez (Var)
France.

Dear Miss Goldman,

I am very sorry, but at long last I must write and tell you that we cannot undertake the publication of the Frank Harris book, "THE HISTORY OF ANARCHISM", and the Stories.

Frank Harris's book is amazingly good, but I am told it has already had all the circulation it is likely to have in this country. And, furthermore, that if I am definitely out for trouble with the authorities then I should publish it; but not otherwise. I am advised that the "ORIGINS AND HISTORY OF ANARCHISM" is a good book, but hardly likely to cover the expenses of translation and manufacture out of sales. Quite apart from all this, it is imperative that we conserve our resources in view of the bad trade occasioned by the strike and the otherwise generally gloomy outlook in the book trade.

The strike, as you say, ended as we might have expected. Personally, I am glad it did end like it. Because otherwise it would have ended in bloodshed without getting us any nearer to an ideal state. It must have been a "put up" job between the leaders of both sides. And I suppose they are now going to work the calamity for all it is worth for political purposes.

The Labour Party will tell us that it is only through them that reforms can take place. And the reactionaries will tell their crowd that it is only through them we have been saved ~~the~~ fate similar to that of Russia.

I shall take your advice and hold up the publication of "PRISON MEMOIRS" until September.

We have sold a few more copies of "LETTERS FROM RUSSIAN PRISONS" since I saw you.

I hope you will not be too down-hearted and that the Russian Drama book will materialise and come into our hands.

Yours sincerely,

C.W. Daniel

St. Tropez, May 31, 1926

Lady N.Astor
4, St.James' Square
London

Dear Lady Astor:

Thanks so much for your kind and interesting letter of the 26th inst. I realise how the General Strike and its aftermath has affected you, and it is but natural that you should feel the need of ameliorating the great distress so close at hand, rather than the appalling condition of the children of Russia.

However, may I suggest that the problem of destitute children in Russia is not of a very transient nature; on the contrary, it is one of the fundamental evils in that country. The collection of data describing that situation, and their presentation to the world at large, is therefore not a matter of mere passing interest, but a work of comparatively permanent value. Furthermore, you [illegible] that the plan I submitted to you provided for the preparation of a limited number of advance copies of a small part of the material for circulation among some of the leading women of Europe and America. This proceeding is analogous to that followed by the compilers of the "Letters from Russian Prisons" and which had proven very effective, particularly in getting indorsements of prominent people as well as material aid toward the publication of the entire work. The preliminary work, as indicated above, would not exceed the expense of £100.

I should be glad to hear from you at your convenience.

Cordially,

Emma Goldman

Address:

E. Goldman
chez Mme. H.Cramer
2, rue Jean Aicard
ST.TROPEZ (Var) France

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez, (Var)
France.

May. 31st. 1926.

Dear Steward. I have written you several cards since I got your letter of April 7th. I had planned to write at length but I had an awful lot to do before I got out of England and since I came to France and to this place. Friends got us a perfect dream of a toy house set in a wonderful garden with the richest variety of natures beauty you can imagine. From our large veranda we see the mountain way over to the ice peacked tops of the Italien mountains, the bay, pine woods and acres upon acres of vienyards. It is a heavenly place and we were enthusiastic with the idea that we would at last have a real summers vacation in a beautiful place. But it is not writ in the stars that we should rest for long.

Wedn we received the news that a comrade whom S. and I knew well had killed the Jew baiter and instigater of many porgroms, Petlura. We were shocked with the news because Sholem Schwartzbard was one of the mildest, tender hearted and generous creatures we have met. It merely goes to show how little we know of the human heart and the forces that move human beings to action. Needless to say we at once begain a correspondence with many people we know to get support for the defens of Sholem as he was affectionately callled. Money will be needed and a lot of pogrom data which will help in the trial. We have already written to Ludwig Lewisohn who is in Paris, to Conrad Bercovici and to many friends in America. We have also written to the Freie Arb Stimme and Road to Freedom. It maybe needed that one of us go back to Paris to help organize the right kind of a campaign for the case. But even if that will not be necessary the summer can no longer be as peaceful and joyous with Sholem in prison fighting for his life as it could have been otherwise. But we must help of course.

Dear man, you can not be more pessimistic than I am, yet the general strike in England although now shamefully surrendered by the leaders was a magnificient demonstration of Labours solidarity and strength. We who have propagated the general strike for so long had reasons to rejoice. It was indeed wonderful. Now the leaders surrendered in the most cowardly fashion, but the lesson of the strike is bound to bring fruit. So amidst terrible reaction and stupidity there is yet an occasional spark which is reassuring. I hope you felt encouraged.

I ran into Kamroff in a caffee just before we left Paris, he has changed little, we did not have much to say to each other.

Please show Harry this letter about Sholem perhaps he can help interest some people or organizations in the case of our comrade.

Write how your are dear Steward I am always glad to hear from you.

Affectionately.

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 May 31, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

N.

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier,
Chemin St Antoine, May.31st.1926.
St Tropez.(Var)
France.

Dear Comrade. I delayed writing because I was waiting to hear from Mr C, W Daniel, my publisher about your book. I got a letter from him to day, unfortunately he writes that owing to the general strike and the great trade depression in England he will not be able to publish your work on"Der Vorfruhling des Anarchismus" I am terribly sorry because I had hoped so fervently I might be able to tell you that the book will appear in English. Dr Cohn also wrote that the book trade is doing so badly that it will not be possible to publish your work this year.

However, Cohn writes me he has sent you fifty dollars and that he will raise a little fund which can be used to send you some money from time to time. I hope he will proceed and that from now on you will not be quite so pionhed as you have been until now.

The general strike has come and is gone. It was a magnificient demonstration of Labours solidarity and strength though it was never at any time quite general. If the leaders had the necessary courage and would have also called out the power, light and food supplys the question at issue would have been settled in 24 hours. But not only did they have courage to do that they fell on their belly the moment there appeared the danger of having the union treasurery ~~xxff~~ pilfered by the government and the leaders placed under arrest. That is more than British trade union leaders can face so they surrendered in a most cowardly fashion. However, the fact that the workers could be on strike for ten days and do it so beautyfully is enough cause for rejoicing. My tragedy was that I had to remain on the outside and have no part in the apply cation of the very thing I propogated for so many years. I tried to get in touch with the strikers through John Turner, but the leaders would not have anything to do with an Anarchist. They gave the reason that they had more applicants than they could use, which was nonsense.

Unable to do anything in England I left for France. Friends got us a most enchanting place I have ever seen. It has every variety of nature, mountains, the bay and sea, pine woods and vineyards and the most adorable garden surrounding our little house. Both AB. and I were facinated and looked forward to real summers rest. But the Gods always decree otherwise.

You have no doubt read about the killing of Petlura. The man who did the act Sholem Schwartzbard is one of the finest comrades we have met and a dear friend of mine. Never should we have believed it possible that a man so full of the joy of life, of such tender heart and generous spirit would be capable of an act of violence. Our shock was therefore very great Naturally there can be no peace for us now. Even if one of us may not have to go to Paris to help with the defense we will never thelss not be able to enjoy with our comrades life in danger. We have already communicated with comrades and friends in American, have written to people in Berlin who are in possession of pogrom material and will have to write much more to get funds for Sholems defense. Chapiro has already or ganized a committee and has engaged Torress who has defended Germaine Berton and other politicals. Let us hope it will be possible to save Sholems life.

N.

I saw Albert Mislin in Paris he told me the man who has some of your books intends to move and wants to know where he is to put them? Albert said there was no hurry but that he would like to know. I suppose you know whom Albert has in mind so you will write him about the matter.

Thanks for the kind words about my few lines on Bakunin. You are very generous. To me the little tribute seemed so inadequate. But it is the best I could do.

Yes, Max Rudolf had phenomenal success in A. and Canada. He was to go back to C. or is already there. He and Milly are very tired and are anxious to get back to their home especially to their son. I'd love to see them after their great success, but they are not likely to come by way of France.

It looks as if my going to C. is almost certain, the expences are being raised. The main thing is that I should get in quietly as Mrs Colton, it is my only chance. Once there I do not fear trouble. I am to sail Sept 23rd. It may just be a "pleasure" trip there and return in case I am not allowd to land. I hope this will not happen. I really should not know what else to do, England is so utterly hopeless for me. I am trying not to have too many people know about my C. tour, it is the only garantee of my getting in.

Affectionately.

EG

Could you see some people among the intellectual Jews in Vienna about helping in the defense of Sholem Schwartzbard. After all his act was for the Jews more than anything else. They ought to be interested. Will they be?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926 June?] St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [Chicago] / A[lexander] B[erkman and] E[mma] G[oldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

Dear Editor,

You have no doubt read in the newspapers about the killing of Petlura, the nototious Ukrainian pogromshtchick, in a Paris cafe, on May 25th. You can easily imagine what a shock the news brought to us, who had left Paris only a couple of days before. There was nothing very surprising or shocking in the fact itself, of course, for Petlura was -- after Denikin -- the most savage Jew-baiter and organiser of pogroms. The surprise and shock were in learning that the man who killed him is one of our best comrades and friends, Sholem Schwartzbard, the very last man one would have expected to commit such a deed.

Sholem, as he is affectionately known by his multitude of friends, is one of the most lovable character, of a cheerful disposition, devoted and generous to the last degree. There is no reason, of course, why a man of his character should not commit such an act. On the contrary, the majority of known terrorists particularly those in Russia of former days, were just men and women of Sholem's type, most tender-hearted and idealistic. It is the greatest indictment of present society that the most sensitive idealists, who hold human life more sacred, are the very ones to resort to acts of individual violence involving the sacrifice of human life. Berchuni had well said that this very circumstance is the greatest tragedy of the noblest-minded, who are outraged by social injustice and brutality to the point of terrorism.

Many of the readers of the "Freie Arbeiter Stimme" will probably remember Sholem Schwartzbard, whom they used to know in Jewish in former days years. Some may have also met him in Russia where he went during the Revolution. At any rate, all of our readers know him by the articles he used to contribute to your paper, writing on condition in France where he has been living with his wife during recent years. His little watchmaker's shop on the Ménilmontant Boulevard, one of the proletarian districts of Paris, was a gathering center for the refugees of various countries, particularly of Russia. Though Sholem was never very comfortably situated in a material sense, no needy comrade ever left his house without a meal and a more cheerful heart, because of Sholem's generosity and overflowing kindliness, that the whole personality of the man radiated.

Now Sholem is in prison. Everything in our power must be done to aid in his coming defence. A committee has already been organised for the purpose and the best legal aid to be secured. Three things will be of utmost importance in the case : 1) evidential proof and data concerning the pogroms organised or carried out by Petlura and his bands in the Ukraine ; 2) a wide newspaper campaign to explain the execution of Petlura, to emphasise its political character, and enlist public sympathy for Sholem and the motives that prompted his deed. In this connection it must not be forgotten that the Jewish elements are a power in the United States and they can make their voice heard. France and public sentiment here will be considerably influenced by the attitude of the American press in this case. 3) funds to carry on the work of Sholem's defence.

In relation to the legal defence, certain circumstances must be considered which make the situation in France entirely different from that of America. In the United States Sholem would stand no chance for his life when facing a jury charged with a premeditated act of this character. But in France it is different, to ab great extent. We need but recal the case of Germaine Berton, the young anarchist woman, who cought to kill

Daudet, the notorious reactionary and Anarchist-haiter. By mistake she killed another man. It was a deliberate and premeditated act, admitted as such by Germaine Berton. Yet a french jury acquitted her. And quite recently -- only a few weeks ago -- a similar case, or even a more desperate one, was tried in the courts of Paris. Two communists had killed four members of the French fascisti and were facing a jury. The evidence against them was overwhelming, and their attorneys did not even attempt to deny the act. Moreover, the killed fascisti had no arms, and no case of self-defence could made out even by the cleverest lawyers. The defence had no "legal" ground whatever to stand on. Yet the trial was turned into a struggle between reactionism and radicalism, and great political issues raised and discussed in the courtroom -- thanks to the social attitude in these matters in France, as well as because of the exceedingly intelligent and able efforts of Torres, one of the leading criminal attorneys in this country. The result of the trial was surprising even to the most optimistic friends of the communist prisoners. Sentences of long years of prison were expected, and even possible execution was feared. Yet one of the men was entirely acquitted, while the other received the comparatively light sentence of 3 years' prison.

We refer to the above to show the great difference in legal proceedings as between the United States and France. While in America Sholem would stand condemned, even before being tried, in France he has a very good chance, all the circumstances considered. But there is much work to be done, in order to give Sholem the benefit of that chance. Every effort must be made to create the right atmosphere at his trial. In fact, it can be made to create a most powerful and impressive demonstration against anti-semitism and Jew-baiting. The approaching trial must be turned into a mighty protest of the whole Jewry, and of every liberal-minded person, against the brutal stupidity and savagery of Jewish persecution. In short, against the spirit of anti-semitism and its natural child, the pogrom.

It is imperative to do this, and it is possible -- there are no great difficulties in the way. The case itself gives a splendid opportunity for such an undertaking, Petlura being known everywhere as one of the most fiendish haters of the Jew -- one who was responsible for the torture and slaughter of thousands of Jews all over the Ukraine, and whose fiendishness spared neither young girls nor even babes in the cradle. All through the South of Russia, we came upon frequent evidence of Petlura's devastation of Jewish towns and villages and the massacre of their inhabitants. We met numbers of women and girls repeatedly cut aged by Petlura's bands --- tortured and crippled beings that succeeded in escaping with their lives.

We say that it is imperative to turn the trial of Sholem into an effective protest against the spirit of anti-semitism and that is particularly urgent and vital now, at the present moment, when the hatred and persecution of the Jew is becoming more and more active and outspoken in almost every European country; and particularly in Germany and France. Moreover such a protest against anti-semitism, taking place in France, will also not fail of having a salutary effect in America. There agitation also draws considerable of its strength from the fiendish spirit of racial prejudice and persecution.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926 June?] St. Tropez [to] Freie Arbeiter Stimme, [Chicago] / A[lexander] B[erkman and] E[mma] G[oldman]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

We suggest to the "Freie Arbeiter Stimme" to initiate this campaign in the United States, a campaign based not on national or more racial grounds, but on the wider and revolutionary international brotherhood and solidarity of humanity. Naturally, Jews and Jewish organisations must be particularly interested in this case, and we hope that they will not neglect this opportunity to respond in the proper manner. In this connection it would be desirable if the "Freie Arbeiter Stimme" would immediately start a fund for the defence of Sholom Schwartzbard, for the Defence Committee is urgently in need of financial aid to carry on its work effectivel .

With fraternal greetings.

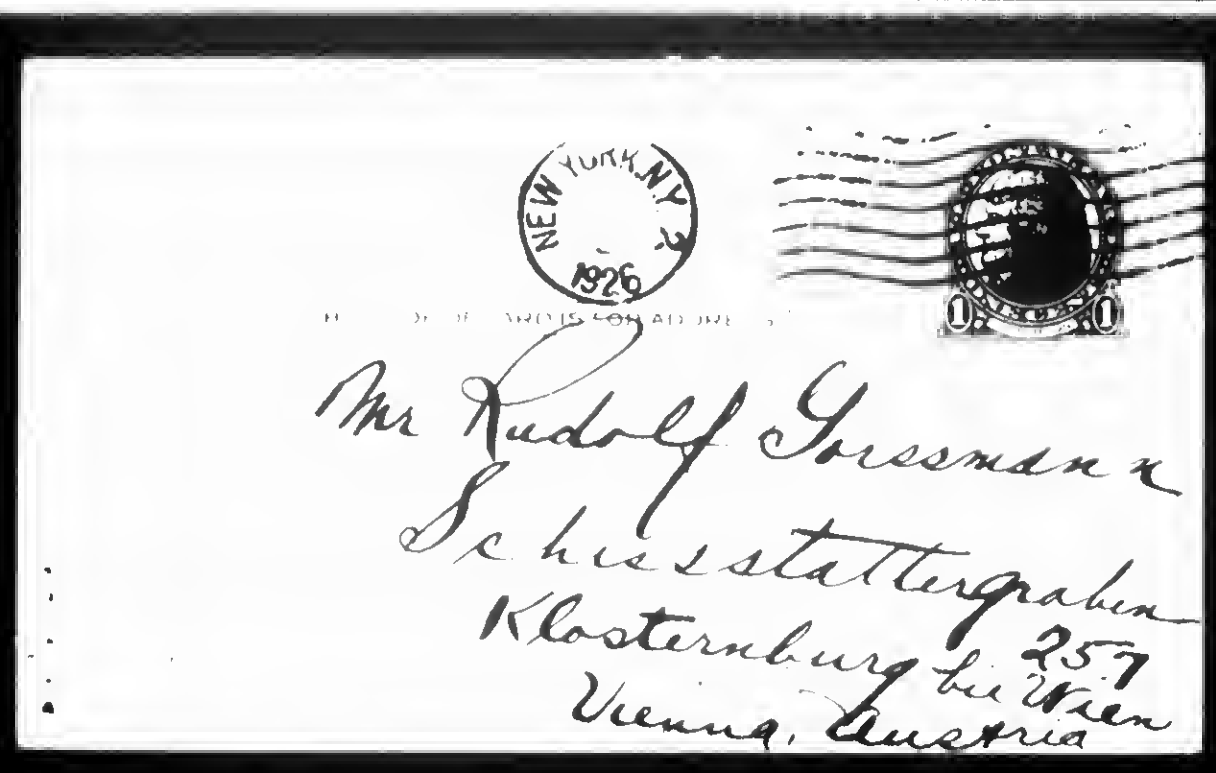
[illegible]

[illegible] the address of the Defence Committee will be sent to you later. Our personal address at present (this is not for publication) is :

[illegible] and,
[illegible],
[illegible] Antoine,
[illegible] (Var)
[illegible].

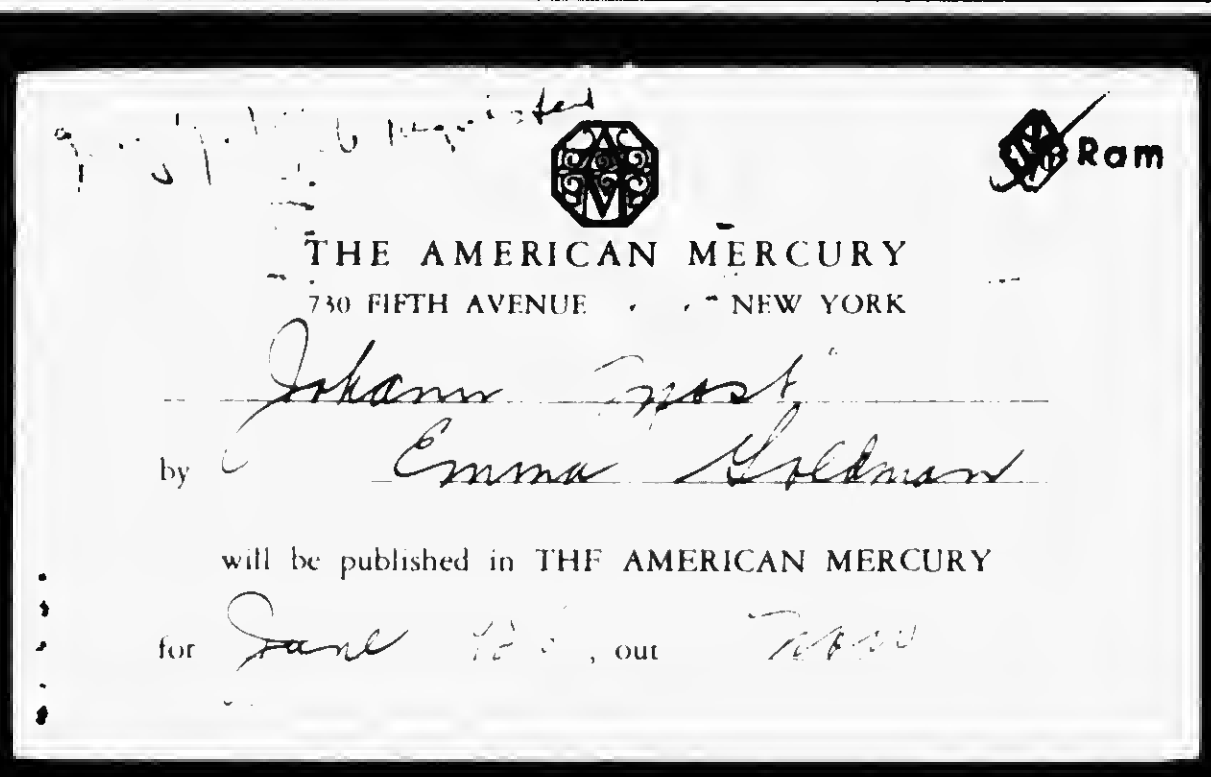
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 June, New York [to] Rudolf G[ro]ssmann, Klostern[eu]burg, Austria / Emma Goldman. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 June, New York [to] Rudolf G[ro]ssmann, Klostern[eu]burg, Austria / Emma Goldman. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



THE AMERICAN MERCURY
730 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

Johann Most

by Emma Goldman

will be published in THE AMERICAN MERCURY

for June 1926, out May 20

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? June? Pramousquier? France?, to] Emma [Goldman, Paris?] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

15807

Dear Emma

So glad to hear from you at last. But surprised that did not get an answer from Fitze.
Of course I don't want to come on a twenty day boat. You misunderstood me. I that there was a cheaper line "Cosulich" I means there myself & it was very expensive. I shall be in Paris on the 29th with you want. I don't want to ask

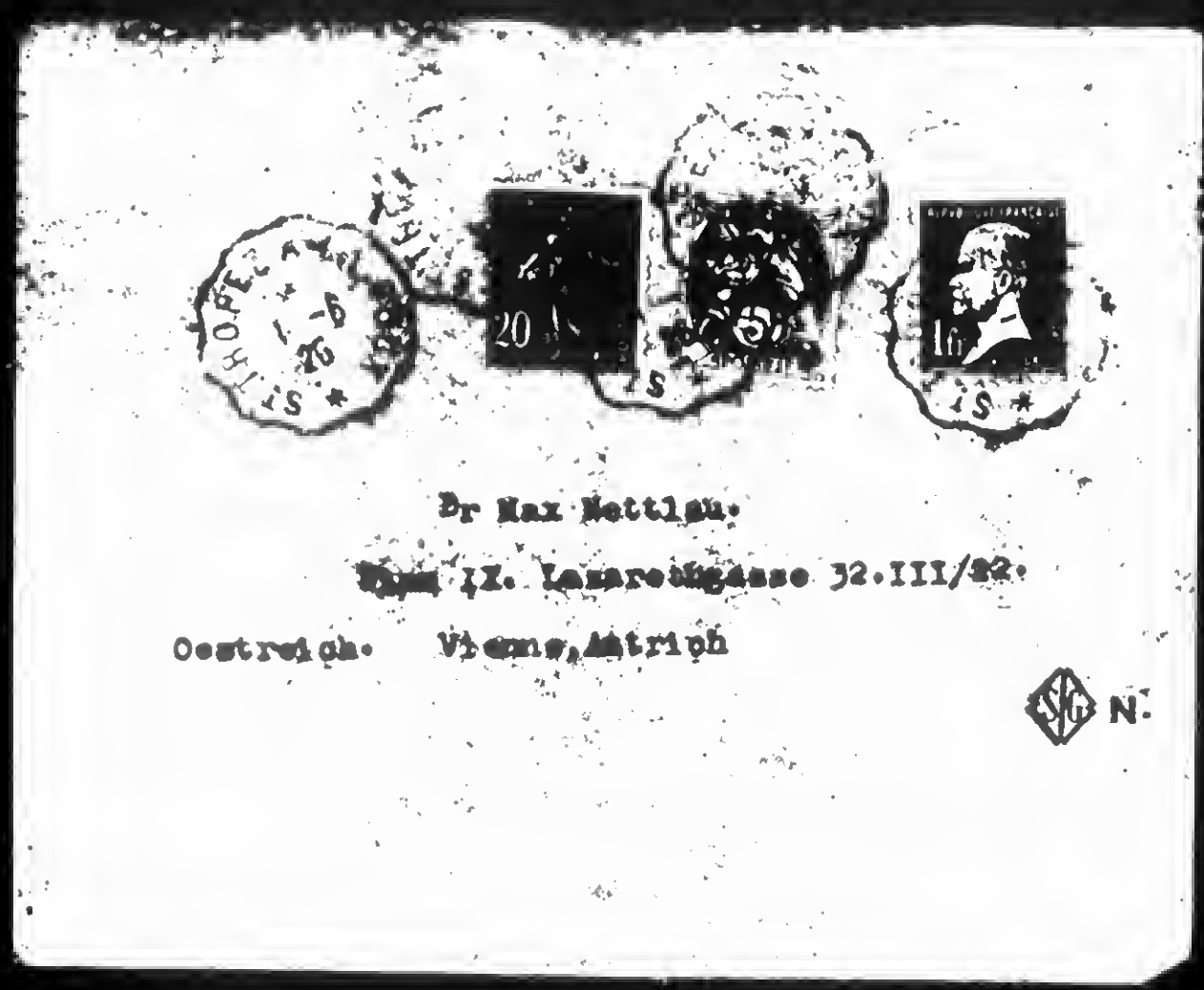
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? June? Pramousquier? France? to] Emma [Goldman, Paris?] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

you to. Because I can come
+ see you at St Tropez on
the 25 or 26 instead if you could
come there on the 25 or 26.
I think I will be leaving here
on the or 27.
In any case you need not worry
because I will attend to the
tickets myself. which line
was it you found a berth in
a two place outside cabin?
How much did you pay that
was? Please write me in case
I won't see you in Paris on the
29 or here on the 27.
Africa was wonderful
Love + Thanks
Peggy

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 June 1, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



Dr Max Nettlau.

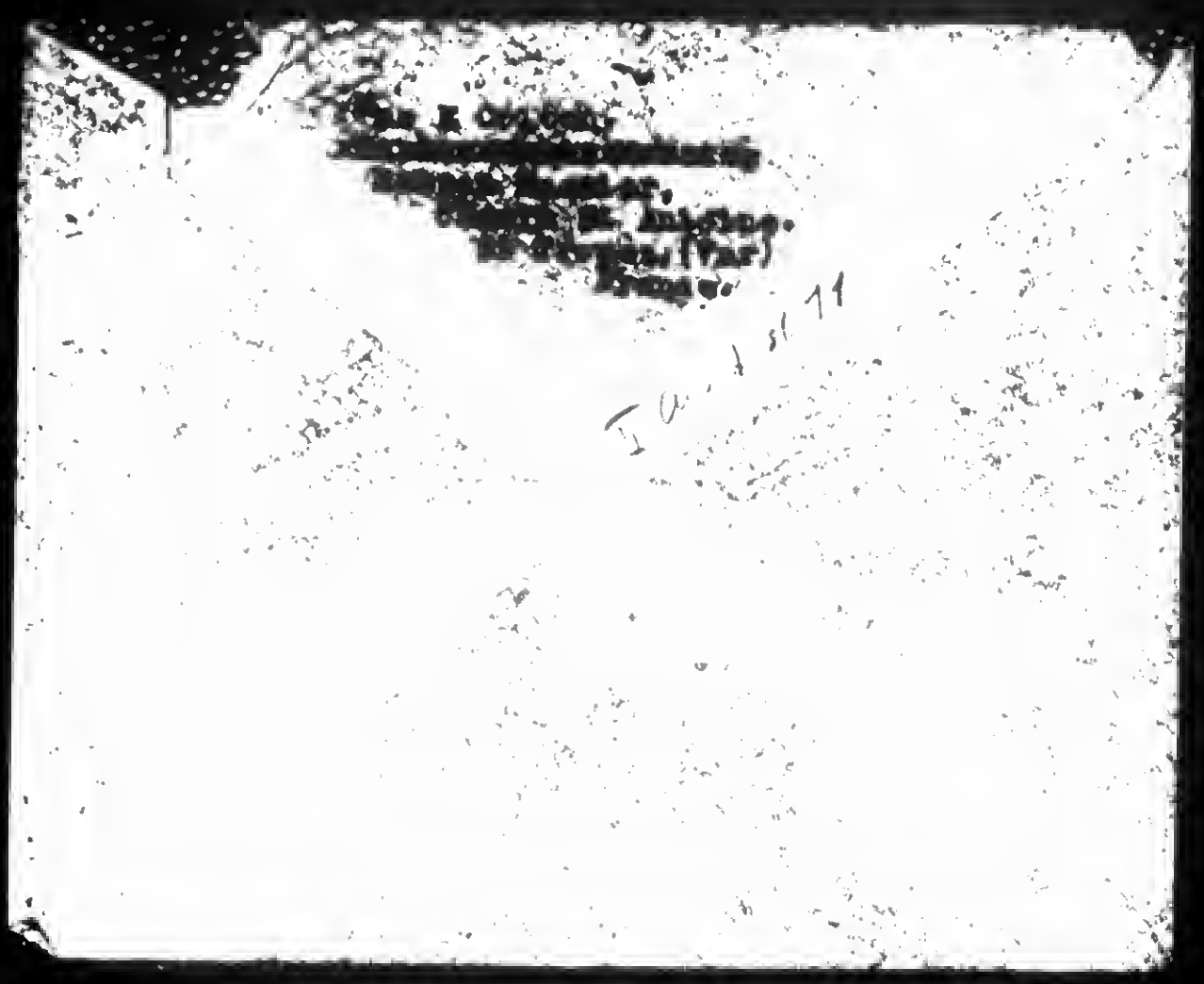
Wien IX. Lazarettgasse 32.III/32.

Oestreich. Vienna, Austrich

N.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 June 1, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



5, rue Victor Hugo,
Cassis,
Bouches-du-Rhone,

June 1st, 1926.

Dear at Emma:

Hurrah! That refers to the pleasant surprise I had when I learned yesterday that you and Mr. Berkman were so near. I think now you were still in London when we arrived and I wish I had been able to communicate with you. We got in on the eighth. You had told me you were leaving on the tenth, and I was all in when I did arrive that I went to bed and gave up the idea of trying to get in touch with you. I think you'll be willing to accept me as I am, so you will realize that I have somewhere lost what I once thought I had -- the temperament for an ideal devotion to the cause you have given so much for. Just the same it went distinctly against my emotional inclination to use the trains under the circumstances. We were caught in Scilly with the mails gone to pot and we did not have enough money to go on paying our board there, and the only money we could hope to get was being sent from America to London, care the Thcises in the name of Scott which name was not good for cashing anything in Tresco. So we made a break for the mainland anyhow, and had to go by such devious routes that the usual nine hour journey took nearly twenty-four. I'm still unequal to certain kinds of exertion (though I ve grown absolutely FAT since you saw me) and it laid me out for the time. However, if I had known how to phone you I would have.

I think I can realize how you must feel about the Strike and your relation to it. I wish it might have resulted in a vital improvement. But I can not, looking on, feel great enthusiasm for a gesture on the part of labor that for reasons still occult to my naivete, must be made without the participation of the few consistent idealists like yourself. I feel sympathetic toward the men who are individual participants, but the English labor leaders don't fire me with enthusiasm. It is the supposed - and perhaps actual _"necessity " for unlovely compromise that, for me, robs the whole business of guts, and, for all but the few elect who are martyrs, leaves art the only full outlet. It is your attitude toward your own beliefs that I admire and always will. There aren't many like you.

Well, here we are. We met Cyril, Elsa, and Jig at Marseils last week and John and I took the first place we could find at Cassis. Jig is with us, which delights me, but the flat has not enough space for writing in quiet and Cassis is too full of tourists. Also it is far more expensive than the Midid. Still

one can live - a questionable fact in England.

Poor John is under the weather from the heat, which I find mild but he considers terrific. However, it is a n w thing for him and he may get broken in to it.

Cyril and Elsa are for the time at l'Estaque, within fairly easy reach. They were here yesterday when I had your letter and both expressed a desire to meet you.

Could you and Mr. Berkman come over for the day or a part of it as is convenient about the end of next week, when we hope to be in running order with somebody to help with the work? If you will let me know two days in advance I ll wire Cyril and Elsa to come over, too, and we'll have a little party. Cassis is not thrilling, but it is pretty and if you care about a swim we can have that, too. It would be such a pleasure to have you. Do come. If my time doesn't suit, then any day after that that you set yourself. I would not advise Sundays as the trains are jammed, but any other day. The omnibus from Nice to Marseilles I think stops at your place and stops here too. Then there is an autobus to meet to the train , as Cassis is about two kilometers or three from the station. The Metcalfe establishment is in the street where the autobus ends its journey, is next to a tobaconists , and, up to date, has had a sign, Agence de Locacon on the door. We are on the top floor and you ring three times. But if you will let us know when your train arrives, we will be waiting for you.

Thank you very much for your invitation, and I only proffer mine instead because of having the kid here and wanting you to meet Cyril and Elsa too. DO come.

With very much love and good wishes,

Affectionately,

Evelyn

PS. I hope Iam not asking too much for Mr. Berkmin's health. I'd be just as happy to have you for dejuner or for dinner, or for both - just as your time table permits.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 3, St. Tropez [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 36 × 22 cm.

E. Colton,
Maison Mussier
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez, (Var)
France.

June.3rd.1926.

Dear H.W.

As you see I am again in the South of France. This time in a most adorable place which friends of ours got for us. The house itself is ~~xxxx~~ a toy, three small rooms, but the garden full of every variety of fruit, ~~and~~, vine and flowers makes up for the size of the house. Then the view from our vernada, it is simply facinating, the bay and mountains, way to the ice tops of the Italien Alpes ~~rig~~ right in front of us, pine woods and acres upon acres of vineyards all around us. I never saw anything so complete in beautiful scenery, it is a joy. And all for the munificinet sum of $16 rent a month. The only trouble about this place is it is too beautiful and to enchanting to work, one wants to loaf and feast ones eyes on the beauty everywhere. Well, perhaps after we have been here for a little while we will adjust ourselves to work, just now I prefer to be out on the veranda, listen to the varipus birds who give such exquisit concerts, sit on the vernada and forget the world.

Alas the world refuses to forget us. I suppose you have read of the killing of Petlura. He was next to Deniken the worst Jew baiter in Russia, under his direntions many pograoms were inaugerated and something like hundred thousand Jews, men, women and children were slaughbered. Petlura certainly desreved his death. The man who killed him, Sholem Schwartzbard is a friend of ours, one of the mildest, sweetest human beings we have known. You can imagine how kind the man is and how generous when I tell you that the entire neighbohood where Sholem lived has come to his rescue, every janitor and shop keeper who knew his little watch- makers shop and knew Sholem. I am inclosing copy of a letter we wrote to the Fr Arb. Stimme, it will give you everything about Sholem and the man he killed.

Already several seperate committees, among them the Jewish Journalists on the French Press, have been organized and the attourney engaged, Henri Torress very famous in France has already received any amount of offers from all layers in Jewish society, among them bankers who wrote Torress to call on them for anything he may need towards expences. The case promises to become of world wide importance because it will bring up the world wide percecution of Jews which is unfortunately on the increase since the war.

Is there anything you can do, you must know a lot of waelthy Jews, can you get them to conttibute to the defense, can you get publicity on the case? Let me know soon, please.

Daniel is now trying to find book sellers in C. who will handle "My Disillusionemnt" I hope he can locate some. But in any event the book will be sold if I ever get there. I certainly do not intend to make inquiries. I will go on the assumption that as his "Majestys" subject and coming from the mother country I have a right to enter, especially as no special questions are contained in the questionaire. All that can happen is that I will have a return trip. One must be daring

to get through in life, do you not think so?

Let me hear from you soon.

Faithfully.

EG

P.S. Write my Memoirs in France? Do you think one can do such a thing so quickly? I need two years to write my Memoirs and I need to be free from the anxiety of how to live. Just now I am not, so the Memoirs will have to wait. I mean to get my lectures on the Russian drama in shape for publication, Daniel has offered to get them out. I'll be lucky if I do that. And I also mean to write a sketch about Voltairine De Cleyre. I got the June Mercury which contains my last sketch.

I have no agent in America. I wish you could recommend me one. Daniel is trying to get an American publisher for my drama book through Curtis Brown and Co. So far he was not successful. I will write him about Mac Millan.

EG

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier,
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez, (Var)
France.

June 4th.1926.

Dear Comrade.

Your letter of May 19th reached me safely but I was busy getting settled in our new place. That done, we received the news that a comrade and very dear friend of Berkman and mine killed Petlura, the arch Jew baiter on the Ukraina. You have no doubt read about the case. I have just written Tom at length and am also inclosing a copy of our letter and appeal to the Frei Arbeiter Stimme. From that you will get an idea of the personality and character of Sholem Schwartzbard. He is really a most remarcable human being, the kindest and most generous. His influence on his sorroundings was so extraordinary that all the workers and small shop-keepers as well as the janitors of the Belleville district of Paris have combined to raise moeny for Sholems defense and send a petition to the Frax Judge who will try the case. The Jews see in Sholem their greatest hero and have come forward with offers of help, all layers of Jews have done that.

While Sholem has declared that he committed this act to avenge hundred thousand Jews who fell at the hands of Petlura, it is certain that it will come out that Sh. is an Anarchist, nor is he the type to deny his politcal convictions. In any event the case is important because it will show thw world who some Anarchists are, and also because it will bring up the world wide anti-semitism which is terribly on the increase since the war. Anyway, it will be worth watching.

No indeed, the British trade union movement is not revolutionary, nor is it ~~anything~~ that in any other country. But somehow one does not feel quite so disgusted with let us say the F. of L. At least there is no pretense there. At least the A. gang never sustained or fostered Socialist ideas. But the British trade unions are so wrapped up with the entire labour movement, their leaders are all supposed to be Socialists, it is for this reason that their cowardice is so awful However, we need not regret the general strike, it was a fine deomstration of solidarity on the part of the rank and file, it showed what labour can do. Yes, it also showed what the Government can do. Whatever we may think of the British rulers we can not deny that they are far above the U.S. Imagine what would have happened in A. during a ten day strike? How many people would have been slaughtered. Yes the British Government is capable, it is even more, it is shrewd. I think therein lies its great danger to any foundamental change in England. The Government seems to know how far it can let the other side go. That is a trick which blinds the English workers.

But all that is not depressing to me so much as the utter bareness of our own ranks. What is to be done to awaken interest in our ideas in England? I wish I knew. I'd be willing to begin from the very begining if only there were a few to work with. But one can not peddle one's own handbills for lectures, or pull in one's audience. I am very disheartened about the out look. However, just now I am not thinking of returning, possibly not until next spring, then we must devise some way.

I hope that the advent of the warm weather will

[illegible] youthfulness. I [illegible] holiday on this [illegible] It [illegible] time in my life that I [illegible] every place of nature's beauty, [illegible] the mountains as far as the ice tops of the Italian Alps, we can see right from our veranda, that [illegible] around [illegible] our little house stands [illegible] beautiful garden, but too crowded. Lemons, figs and date trees [illegible] variety of flowers and vegetables. It is much like [illegible] southern Italy, only that I never had the kind of opportunity to take a holiday there. I hope to get back my peace of mind and to do a little writing this summer. But I should be so happy if I had the means to invite you and one or two other close friends who need this lovely country even more than I.

Please remember me very kindly to the Hermans, do they happen to come anywhere near this part of France? If so they must not fail to look me up. Tel them that please.

Cordially.

EG

15644

4, ST. JAMES' SQUARE,
S.W.1.

5th June, 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Lady Astor has approached the Save the Children Fund, with whom she is working at present in connection with distress among miners' children, and has asked them if they, with their international connections and their unequalled experience, could do something about the children in Russia. She has had a very sympathetic reply, and is most anxious that you should send them any information you have about the children, as regards the extent of the problem, the worst localities, what is already being done, etc.

Would you address your letter to Miss Cumming, c/o the Save the Children Fund, 26, Gordon Street, Gordon Square, W.C.1. She thinks that in the meantime it would be best to send them whatever information you actually have, without waiting to collect more detailed information as you suggest.

Yours sincerely,

H. Matheson

Political Secretary.

Miss Goldman,
Chez Madame Cramer,
2, Rue Jean Ricard,
St. Tropez, (Var)
France.

5th June, 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Lady Astor has approached the Save the Children Fund, with whom she is working at present in connection with distress among miners' Children, and has asked them if they, with their international connections and their unequalled experience, could do anything about the children in Russia. She has had a very sympathetic reply, and is most anxious that you should send them any information you have about the children, as regards the extent of the problem, the worst localities, what is already being done, etc.

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Yours sincerely,

Political Secretary.

Miss Goldman,
Chez Madame Cramer,
2, Rue Jean Aicard,
St. Tropez, (Var)
France.

OFFICE PHONE

RES. PHONE 3988

A. MINDLIN
CANDIES
SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES, PREMIUM GOODS, CASE PIPES
HUTCHINSON, KANSAS

5967

Saturday
June 5, 1926

Dearest Emma:

You have been so very anxious to receive a letter with the information about Voltairine that I am sure you will welcome this one.

I must, however, give you a little news about ourselves before I being with the other matter, for I am sure it will be quite lengthy. Mother is traveling in Texas with Dad. I went on your letter as soon as I received it and just yesterday I got it back, asking me to please see Annie and have her diotate the material to me, for it is considerably easier than to give it to Peter. I came over to Granny's this morning and found dear Annie suffering terribly from an ulcer on her left eye. It was neglected fro some time and therefore the pain is even more intense now. Your letter reached her yesterday and so we are going to get this letter off to you immediately. Annie says that mostof the memories of Volt. are a jungle in her head, but I am sure that you will be able to take out the things that you can use and let the rest go. We will try to begin now.

One realizes the bigness of a character and personality like Volt. when you consider that all her life she fought against an inherited desease that settled in the region of her cheek bone and nose. She suffered constantly from the pain but never did she let anyone know of her suffering. Only once did she say that the noises of cars, trains, and furious pounding on iron with a hamer were nothing as compared with the terrible noise that constantly pounded in her head. Friends used to call her eccentric, but it was this perpetual illness that made her live within herself, never sharing any of her feelings or asking for sympathy. The pathetic part of this was the fact that she knew only too well that eventually this illness would cause her death. She once said, "I know only too well what the trouble is with me, and it is only a question of time when it will take me". It was probably the care that she administered to herself that prolonged her life. The several operations that she had left her cheek practically devoid of flesh or bone. This cavity she washed constantly. It was this washing that probably had much to do with her death, for part of the infection settled in her ear. This caused a mastoid. It was operated upon and she would have undoubtedly recovered from this, but there was no way of getting rid of the abscess that formed in the ear. Her ear was drained but the puss eventually spread to the brain. Her condition was the thing that made the operation fatal. In reference to the loss of her speech. After the first operation, nearing the time of the second one, she seemed to have lost control of names, etc, so that she would call me all kinds of names except the right one. After the second operation, however, the doctors said that if she did survive she would be left speechless, for the

OFFICE PHONE

RES. PHONE 3988

A. MINDLIN

CANDIES

SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES, PREMIUM GOODS, CASE PIPES

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS

5968

puss had settled on that part of the brain that effects the speech.

Volt. came to Chicago during the war with Mexico. She was exceedingly active during the war. Her enthusiasm during the war was so great that she wanted to take up Spanish and go to Mexico. Her main work by which she supported herself was teaching English to foreigners. This meant hard work for her because she had to support her mother too. She spent a great deal of her time, in the quiet of her own room, translating the life of Louisa Machelle. She was also gathering material of all kinds on the Haymarket Riot and hanging. Her aim was to have a history of this event. This manuscript seems to have been lost. She lectured on Sundays. Her lectures were always written out in full manuscript form before, and this was most fortunate because it was possible to form her book from this.

Of all the people I know, no one could compare with Volt. She could stand absolutely no injury to anyone and her life was spent in trying to do away with some of the injustices of the poor. She was kindness and generosity personified.

During her illness, Volt was not really aware of the fact that the end was so close for her. She was determined that as soon as she got out of the hospital she was going to give up her teaching and get away to some quite place where she could do some of her writing. Knowing her love for Waldheim, for she used to go with me to put flowers on the graves, it was Jake's and my wish to have her buried next to them.

She had an extremely sensitive nature. This sensitiveness to noises of all kind was partly natural and partly due to her illness. She never like being in great crowds where there was any noise.

Dear Emma, it is so hard for Annie to tell me more now for she is in a great deal of pain. Her mouth is parched and it is hard for her to tell me the things that she would like to. We must give up for this time. I feel that you may be able to use this little information now, so I am going to send this on by itself and if possible dear Annie will have Peter write more in a day or so, just as soon as she feels a little better.

Mother has been gone for almost a month. Brother and I are batching by ourselves in a small apartment. We will stay until Hardie is finished with school and then we will meet the folks in St. Louis. I am getting very anxious to see them, for it almost three months since I have seen Dad.

My school work is finished for the summer. I am busying myself with a delightful reading program that I have made for myself.

OFFICE PHONE RES. PHONE 3005 5969

A. MINDLIN

CANDIES

SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES, PREMIUM GOODS, CASE PIPES

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS

I must finish up this letter and get back to brother for I am quite sure that he will be very famished when I return. I must not neglect my charge.

Your picture of your cottage is too fascinating to leave. If only it would be possible for us all to get out there and see you and Sasha! It is a dream to think about and try to realize some day soon.

Our love to you and S. Annie hopes that you will be able to use this material that she has sent you and she will try and send more through Peter. She sends her best love to you two. Love again from all of us,

Affectionately,

(Copy) of letter Miss Goldman has sent.

Miss Cumming
c/o The Save the Children Fund
26, Gordon St., Gordon Square
London, W.C.1.

St.Tropez, June 10,1926

Dear Madam:

At the suggestion of Lady Astor I am writing to you in regard to the destitute children of Russia. I have on hand a lot of material from the official Soviet press, covering the year of 1924 and the early part of 1925, giving an appalling picture of the condition of destitute children in Russia. I have tried to interest some American women in the matter, with the idea of compiling a book of the data referred to. But meeting with little encouragement/ X in the States, I called the attention of Lady Astor to the situation of Russian children. She immediately became interested and offered to help prepare and publish the book I have in mind. Unfortunately, the General Strike intervened and made it impossible for Lady Astor to spare the time and attention she meant to give to this undertaking.

In her letter to me of June 5th, Lady Astor has suggested that I communicate in the matter with you and send you some of the material in my possession. But I consider that it would be useless to do the latter, since the material is all in the Russian language and its arrangement and translation would require considerable time and expense. Furthermore, to bring it up to date, including the data for the latter part of 1925 and 1926, involves much research. This work could be undertaken only if there were reasonable assurance of the publication of the book.

Merely to give you an idea of the extent of the tragic situation, so far as the destitute children are concerned, I refer you to an article by Boguslavsky, Chairman of the Small Council of the Peoples' Commissars of R.S.F.S.R. The article appeared in the official "Pravda" of February 14, and deals with the destitute children of Russia who "have neither home, nor bread, nor any normal existence, and are compelled to live on the streets, railroad stations and at the ports, and are the victims of physical and moral degeneration". The "Pravda" itself of the same date estimates the number of destitute children to be no less than 225,000 and probably

as high as 250,000. This number concerns only Russia proper, exclusive of the Ukraine, White Russia and Trans-Caucasia. In the "Pravda" of February 20. appear the following data regarding the criminality of the destitute children:

> "In the year of 1924, 29,527 crimes have been committed by the destitute children of the Russian part of the Soviet Union (excluding Moscow). The crimes were: 13,536 thefts of money and other valuables; 889 thefts of food; 63 horse thefts; 97 robberies; 358 cases of arson; 214 cases of murder and manslaughter; 336 assaults; 246 sexual crimes, etc."
>
> It is to be noted that out of the 214 cases of murder and manslaughter, 20 were committed by "criminals" aged 10 and 11 years. 22 were committed by children <u>under</u> the age of 10.

From the above few data you can see, Miss Cumming, that the situation is terrible enough to deserve world-wide interest and active sympathy. The latter, I am sure, would be aroused, were the full material on the condition of the destitute Russian children placed before the public.

Hoping to hear from you at your earliest convenience,

I am, sincerely,

Maison Mussier
Chemin St.Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 13, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier,
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez, (Var)
France.

June 13th. 1926.

Dear Comrade. I hasten to reply to yours of the 9th, first because I want to return the letter you inclosed, secondly because of the news we got from Paris in re Sholems act. He sent word through his wife who saw him twice that he does not want his act exploited from our point of view, that he committet it as an act of vengeance of the Jewish people for the pogroms committed by Petlura. This is the advice of his counsil so he asked not to write about him as an Anarchist. I dislike such a position extremely because the other side will see to it that the fact becomes known, and also because I can not bear hiding one's convictions. Finally because a revolutionist can not possibly believe in vengeance.

However it is Sholems wish, so we can not go against it. Now, since he has so far stated that he did the act for the Jewish people, the Jews have already come to his rescue. I understand that the Jewish Journal in N, Y has opened a subscription which means it will raise thousands of dollors, the Jews everywhere will do the same. So we need not bother about raising funds for Sh's defense, he will be taken care of without us.

Had word from my ~~Mme~~ niece that Rudolf and Milly Rocker sailed for home May 26th so they must be in Berlin by this time. I wrote them there.

Yes, you can send me printed matter, in fact everything you want. I am quite ~~affiniel~~ "legal" here and can get anything I want, besides I get a lot of papers anyway.

Greetings
EG

P.S. I see you already know that R.R. is back.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 14, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Peter L[ivshis?]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

5903

1150 So. Homan Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.,
June 14, 1926.

My dear Emma,

I am trying to bring out the character of V. de Clyre into a more distinct relief of individuality than possible.

On separate yellow sheets are quotations from her le letters and conversations between ourseleves, written because I was deaf and we wanted to be sure of understanding each other exactly . They were written during about two years before her death.

On page one is a full copy of her letter addressed t to no one in particular. I discovered it in my old file. Where a and how I got it, I do not remember. It appears to have been written o in Philadelphia after one year in the hospital. It would probably have been her last letter if she had carried out her intention as deliberately as she wrote the said letter - that of committing suicide. How she was prevented from the act was not clear to me, but I believe that the fact was that it was at the same of her greatest agony at the hospital; she literally tore the walls, and only the presence of Mr. Navoro saved her. Details lacking.

The other excerpts may throw sidelights on her in the way that you may the better see her.

I may venture to remark that her character stands forth notably, because hers is a paradox of ~~stoi-~~ stoicism and sensitiveness. That she was able and had to endurethe incessant suffering of a lifetime, with silence, and yet at the same time could carry steadily fo forward her literary, lecturing and teaching work to the end, is something one does not easily find in the ordinary run of people. All the way way through her achievement is to be seen always the high refinement of feeling and intellectuality.

If you could only come across a few close friends who may have a few letters from Voltairine, you will enjoy her exquisite humor, well-worth anecdotal narrative. Her humor was the best in a smallest company when there ~~are~~ were no strangers around. She had a great relish for the quaint quirk of thought and expression in persons and in books. I remember her reading one time Jack London's "Smoke Bellew" and smiling often. Curiosity getting better of me, I could not help asking her what she was smiling at. She would obligingly point various idiosyncracies that appealed to her in light. Thus I was brought to read h vividly her inner ~~sight~~ taste.

It might be true that she could not help shrinking from the company. Paradoxically, she had the courage to face the audience time and again. Of the detectives that intrude about annoyingly in the meetings, she was not a bit afraid; in fact, I remember she made an unexpected merciless shaft of speech at the detectives. So pointed was her invective that they were visibly shaken and pale. She herslef was cool as lecturing her own pupil.

Her reactions at the time when McNarmas confessed to blowing up Times Bldg at Los Angeles (?) was interesting. She, I remember, was swift to express her indignant scorn at the radicals for revi reviling and diowning the confessed workers. Meanwhile, she was not slow

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 14, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Peter L[ivshis?]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

5904

to credit the conservatives with higher c intelligence than she was inclined to. For example, she was grateful to Gompers her for her his courageous stand when the reporters besieged him for his opinion of the confessed McNarmaras(does it spell right); he shouted, "I'm not a hound! I'm not a hound! ".

Her personal mode of living was most contained. If any unexpected visitor made a call, she was for us or for Voltairine, I noticed always that she would hastily closed the door of her bedroom, where she was usually engaged in writing, without inquiring at first as to the identity of the caller. Such instances may be glimpsed in my excerpts. She usually dressed plainest and comparably Quaker-like.

She hated to ride cars and strongly criticized the people for their weakness for car-riding, and predicted the coming day when their legs would fall into disuse. A good many times, she walked downtown and back home, covering more distance in the city than I had ever done in my life. I may have been an hiker among the mountains, but not a city walker that she was.

I heartily wish I could summarize her character, her ideals, her life, her outlook. It wis worth a literary effort and pleasure. Time is all I crave, and I haveN't. it. I'll say theat her traits of character worth dwelling upon are her all-seeing sense of justice and her sympathy that reminds me of the Bishop in Les Miserables.

Mother is well - well,not quite well. Her y eye is bothering, but it seems that she is gainging. She and I send our love to both of you.

Affectionately,

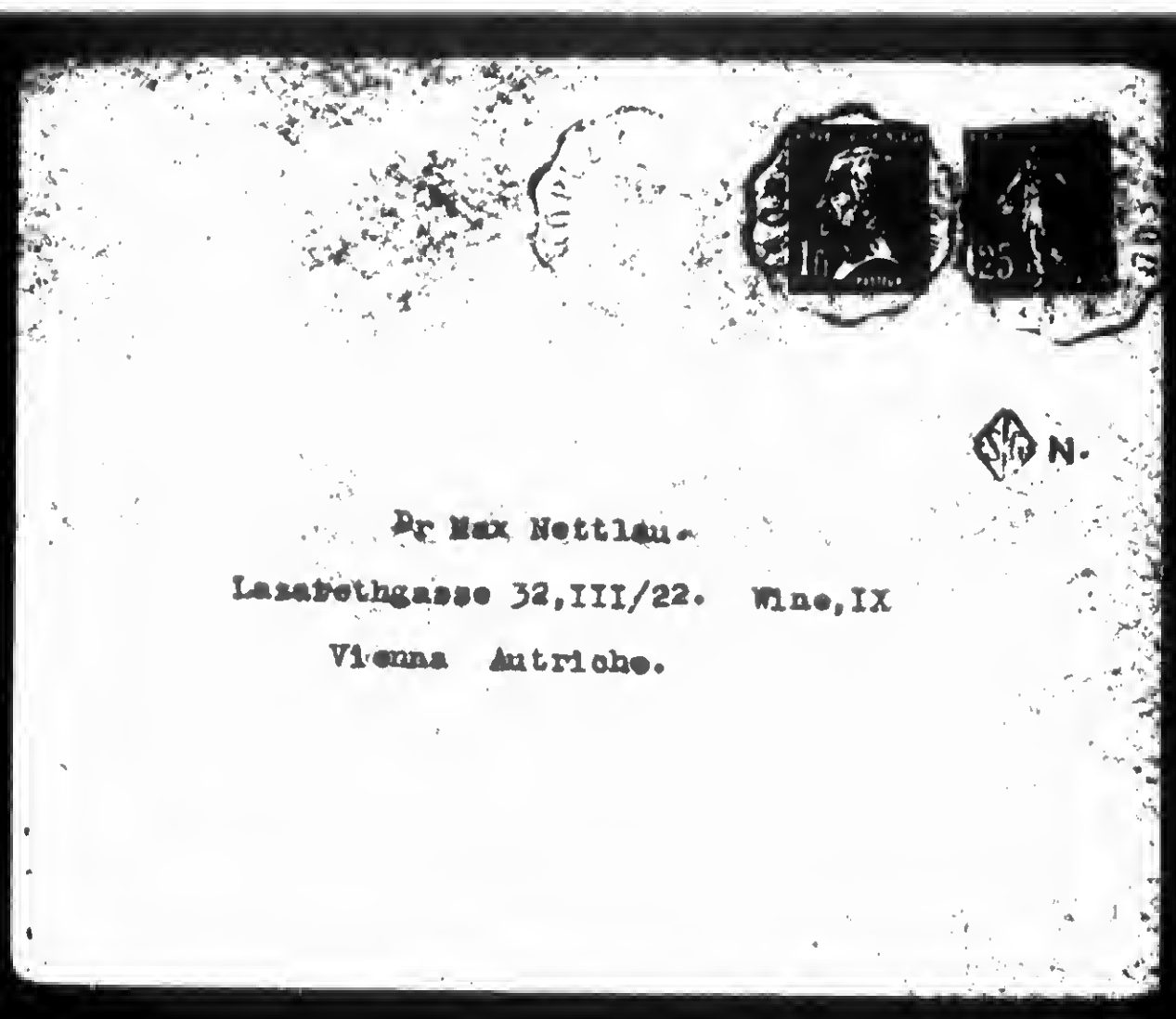
Peter I

P. S. My mother wishes me to add that Voltairine was so scrupulously honest that at the meetings, she was careful with proceeds from various publications and her collections for Mexico down to every penny. If she found anything doubtful with her accounts, she would unhesitat ingly put in her own money to make them right.

P. S. I am in the devil of hurry, so you'll overlook my spelling & grammar, and get the sense out of it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



Dr Max Nettlau.
Lazarethgasse 32,III/22. Wine,IX
Vienna Autriche.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 June 16, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

Mme E Colton.
Villa Mauser,
Chemin St Antoine,
St Tropez (Var)
France.

16/6 26 Wien

June 16, 1926

E. Colton,
Maison Muscier,
Chemin St. Antoine,
St. Tropex. (Var)
France.

My dear E. G.:

Your letter of June 3rd to hand.

I am glad to note you are satisfied with your place in France and your description makes me feel that I would like to come over and have a quiet month in a quiet place; and Oh! Boy! only $16. rent a month and I would imagine that the cost of food in New York for one day would be enough to pay for a week's purchase.

Re: Petlura and Schwartzbard, the rich Jews will do enough, and I do not feel that it is a case what I want to do anything about. As a matter of fact, your idea in injecting an anarchistic angle, I should imagine, would hurt the case rather than help.

You are right about just going ahead re: Canada. I am sure you will be able to sell many of your books on Russia at your lectures, especially in a one volume copy. As a matter of fact, if you could get someone to handle it in the United States, I would imagine that Doubleday Page might be willing to make some form of special agreement of allowing you to sell the English copy in the United States until such time as they determine to get out a new edition. I do not know what the amount of tariff would be to get the books into the United States, but your English publisher would know that, and if you could get someone in the United States to push it, it might go. As a matter of fact, you might send me a copy of the English edition, duly inscribed by yourself, thank you, and let me know what they could be sold for, and perhaps I could judge better on the subject.

Perhaps in addition to writing on "Dead ones". Perhaps the Mercury could take an article by you on Leonard Abbott, Harry Kelly and The Ferrer School.

Henken finally got an injunction from the United States Court, allowing the Mercury to come through the mails. The funny part is the Masses (after it was unduly discontinued) was also debarred from the mails. One of the points objected to

Con'd.

was a poem by a Yale Professor. I suppose he loses his job.

Nothing else very new here, though strangely enough I have argued a Habeas Corpus this week, trying to stop the deportation of an ex-Catholic Priest, whom the Catholic Church here wants deported, so it felt a little like old times.

I am

Sincerely,

HW:ER

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 30 × 16 cm.

Nything 3.

Mme E Colton,
Maison Murrier,
Chemin St. Anne.
St. Tropez (Var)
France.

June 22nd. 1926.

My Dear Jim,

Forgive my slackness in replying to your dear letter. I have started on my mss. on the Russian drama and as I am also keeping house it really takes all of my time and leaves me little leisure for my correspondence. I have as a matter of fact cut down on my letters. I have asked my friends to be satisfied with postcards for a while. But it is different with you my dear comrade. I don't want to keep you waiting longer than I can. Another five days and it will be a year that you have taken the anxiety from me as to where I might have some safety. I shall always remember that dear friend. I want you to have a little holiday on the 24th. especially as it falls on a Sunday. For that I enclose a pound. I wish I could make it a hundred times as much, I'd love to be able to help the miners. But just now I can do nothing. I'm glad in the thought that much is being done. Some of the Bristol comrades write me that a good deal of money is being raised for the miners. I am so glad. They

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 30 × 16 cm.

6a

William Joynson-Hicks (1865-1932)
born in Canonbury, son of a merchant.
Solicitor. M.P. 1902-10, 1919-29.
Baronet 1919. Postmaster general,
later minister of health 1923,
home secretary, 1924-29.
Viscount Brentford 1929. [Tory]
(C. L. Mowat 'Britain Between
The Wars' - index 137.
Refd: 144, 193, 225, 309, 316,
338, 347.

are certainly making a brave fight. If only the leaders had not been such cowards and had stood by the miners the situation would be different by now. Leave it to the leaders of every political color to show the white feather.

What was to be expected has happened. Baldwin is now speaking in the language of the mine owners, what a rotter. On the other hand the Churchills are even more rotten. The furs they are making about the money contributed by Russia to the miners, as if they would not be willing to help with money, men and munitions if their class were in trouble. Such a farce. But the Soviet people are really not better, they go on pretending that the workers in Russia are sending the contributions when everybody knows that the Russian workers have not enough to keep their own body intact, let alone send help to others. Besides they have not even the right, if they had the means. At the same time it is contemptible on the part of the Jaymson – Hicks and his gang to raise the cry at Soviet money. It is really only an excuse on their part.

I can well imagine how terrible it must be in South Wales. It was appalling enough when the miners were working. How must it be now? My heart aches for the women and children. I think everyday if I could help. I'd give up my vacation without much ado and return to England to help on the struggle.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 30 × 16 cm.

But I know there is nothing I can do. I would be more unhappy than I am if I did not know that you and the other comrades have been doing some good work. Now certainly if a wonderful opportunity and I feel sure you are doing your utmost to show our ideas. Good luck to you my dear!

I wrote Leo. Davison a letter telling him I am not far from him. He replied saying he'd be glad to see Berkman and myself when he and his wife return from a trip they are now making. They have gone to England and will be back by the 20th of July. A. B. and I will then go over to Antibes [?] and see the kind of man he is. How little people with money know what to do, yet there is so much, so very much that could be done. For instance, I have a lot of material about the appalling condition of the destitute children in Russia. It is too ghastly to describe. I have been trying for a year to get some people interested in the matter and help me get out a book, but without success. I intend speaking to Davison about it when the opportunity will present itself. Perhaps he will help.

Dear Jim, it is now certain that I will be able to sail for C. The comrades in America are raising the expense money. I shall sail on the 23rd of September and if everything goes alright, will be able to do some good in C. I hope I will not have trouble in landing. I leave our wonderful place here on the 1st of

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 30 × 16 cm.

September, and go to Paris where I will be until we sail. After, I will ask you to send me a letter saying you do not object to my going, I may need that at the border. There is no hurry for it.

It is wonderful here and we enjoy every minute. We have been thinking that it is criminal on our part to have such a glorious place and some of our comrades to have nothing. So now that my family has sent me some money for my birthday, I am bringing three comrades here for a month to give them a holiday. One is a girl who has been dragged from prison to prison under the Czar and the Bolsheviki, she is in very bad health, a month here will build her up. The other is also a girl, a wonderful comrade who was given 15 years prison in America, was then deported to Russia, there she was arrested and deported because she is an Anarchist. She too needs the country badly. Finally there is a comrade who used to work with us in Mother Earth. He went to Russia after the Revolution, has gone through tortures of the damned and was deported from Russia. He is without work and in bad health so we want to give him a vacation. I will feel better when I have our comrades here, so they can share with us. Wish I could give you a holiday, perhaps some day if I am successful in C.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to James Colton, Glanamman, Wales] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 30 × 16 cm.

Give my fraternal greetings to Edmunds, Parry, and the rest.

Affect.
E.G.

(Handwriting).

(1)

Ow

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier. June 22nd.1926.
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez,(Var)

Dear Comrade. Thanks for your kind letter of the 8inst. My reasons for delaying my answer for so long are, that I have begun to work on My Russian dramaliss which I am preparing for publication. And as I also keep house I am really busy more than I like. This place is so enchanting that I have to force myself to write, I confess I should prefer to loaf, but once I undertake anything I can not let it go until it is finished, so I am gritting my teeth and am xxxx working on my book.

When I read that you were forced for economy sake to go to the country I did not know whether to be s sorry or rejoice that you have lost one of your papers. You certainly needed the country and to be away from xxx London. So while the loss must be hard on you I am very glad you xxx compensated by being in the open. I hope though it is nice and sunny where you are? I am also happy to know that you found such an interesting group of people, but how the Communist manages to be near the Fascist or visa versa is a puzzle to me. Write me more about the two. And about the owner of that piece of land. I am interested to know just what xxx politcal ideas are. I should think it will be most interesting for you and of value to our ideas to be among the kind of people you say you found, it will give you and them intellectual stimuli and may also help to advance the Communist and Fascist out of their [illegible] mania. I wish you luck, [illegible] comrade.

You and I need have no argument on the conservatism of the English masses. I agree absolutely with your point of view. In fact my twenty months in England have made me feel more hopeless about our ideas ever gaining lodging in the British mind than I imagined before I lived so close to English people. I also agree with you on the need of " a persistent rub-a-dub educational propaganda, xxxx setting out most simply bottom truths, and xxx based on clear interpretation of current events. xxxxxxx And I certainly concur with you in your resentment of any compromise or alliances with Trade Unionists, Communists or Socialists etc" The question is how to carry on the educational work? After all one can not go about pasting up ones one handbills of lectures, or huckster ones wares on street corners. I have no faith whatever in open air meetings even if my throat would hold out which it never did. And for indoor work I have found no response in Lond London. Not one English comrade who come forward to offer help. That is my trouble.

On the other hand one must have some source of living, how is one to get it in England? I tried hard [illegible] to publishing houses, I had [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

articles on Russia and had succeeded in getting a few playgoers societies to pay me a regular fee. But I see no way of making my salt from lectures other than the plagoers and there are not many of them. So while I agree with you, dear comrade on the need of educational work and while I should be most happy to carry it on, I don t see how, wherewith, or whom with. I confess I am Very discouraged.

However, I am not worrying about next winter as I shall go elsewhere and not England. Perhaps I can raise enough money to enable me to return to England and hold out for a few years, I would then set to work by means of lectures and perhaps articles to do systematc educational work. We will see.

I do hope you will get the time to write, but first of all you should really get back your health. Stop up as much as you can and then it will not be so exhaustive to write.

You are more than right when you say the Labour movement has become emasculated, especially in England and America. But is this not due to the general utalitarian, rather than heroic, character of the Anglo Saxon? I rather think so. There are so few English men or women who have committed heroic acts, no wonder the Labour and Socialist ranks lack heroism.

I am afraid that Sholems act will be exploited from the purely national side. Already his attourney insists that his comrades should not write about Sholem as being an Anarchist, which is absurd because the Petlura side will see to it that it becomes known. But since Sholem asked that we do not write of hi him and his act as Anarchistic, we must abide by it. I already wrote Keell not to refer to him as an Anarchist. I am sending you under seperate cover a copy of the Quotidien containing a masterly article on the pogroms, you may use it if you wish, but since all the Jews in cluding the Zionists are backing the act, I hardly think we need exert ourselves in the matter, nor need we worry about funds, I am sure the Jews will raise all that is n needed. I myself can not stand a denial of ones ideas, bt but as it is Sholems life and not mine which is at stake I have no right to tell him what he ought to do.

Now to another matter, I am planning a character sketch of Voltairine De Cleyre which Mencken may take for publication. He published my Mosts sketch which everybody in America seems to think very good. I w.. want to do the same of De Cleyre. Have you any material about her you could let us have. I know you were in close correspondence with her during the Mexican Revolution. Or [illegible] will be very much [illegible] you will write me soon [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 22, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

soon, please.

"The safety first principle" is another very Anglo Saxon trait, isn't it? The Latin people live every moment are therefore capabale of lving"dangerously" But among English and Americans I have always found as if life per say were the main thing to look after. I remmebr in Los Angles I spoke of living intensely and dangerously, some woman upraided me for it, her argument was that if I ~~xxx~~ would not drink and smoke and do heaven knows what other sinful things I would live longer. I replied then,"I'd rather live one day intrnsely, than one year like a miser". But most people cling to their miserable existance, mortally afraid to lose it, as if it were not a thousand times better to risk all on trying to find some extravagant and dangerous moment. But you and I dear comrade will not convince the everage mind everage habits, their happyness consists in what Nietzsche called,"the desperate ~~[illegible]~~ of flies for a small place on the window pane"

Write again soon and let me have what ever you can about Voltairine.

Cordially.
Em

Wish I could send you some of roses, or the black cherries we picked to day. Here is one little baby rose

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 June 27, St. Tropez [to] Frances [Blum, France?] / Emma Goldman. – 1 p. ; 36 × 22 cm.

Mme E Colton.
Maison Mussier.
Chemin St Antoine.
St Tropez,(Var)
France.

June 27th.1926.

Dear Frances.

I confess I was very much disappointed when you did not keep your promise to come that day, especially as you had asked to see me. I refused others because I had set aside the time for you. Somehow it seemed to me that you and Jerry especially Jerry were so changed in your attitude towards me, not at all friendly as in Nice. But I realized that it must have been because Jerry was so nervious and disturbed. I don't exactly know the reason, but there was a change. However, it does not matter now any more. I under stand that we all have our moods and are changeable.

Our place is a dream, the house is very small, but we do not mind it because of the large veranda. We eat out of doors anyway. The view from our veranda would facinate Jerry, it is wonderful for painting I should think. We can see the St Tropez bay and mountains, in fact way over to the ice covered Italien Alpes. We are surrounded by pine woods and huge stretches of vineyards. Our garden is great, every variet of fruit and vegetables besides beautiful flowers. The color and atmospuere is antoxicating. I can not be too grateful to Henk and Dorothy for having chosen this place for us.

Yes, I was told that the Basque country is beautiful and interesting, but that it is even hotter than the Riviera. I know nothing about it.

As to St Tropez, it is a most interesting fisher nest and has a wonderful view over the water and the mountains. it is also very cheap, for instance the hotel charges for a single room and perfectly wonderful food,30 francs per day. It is almost cheaper than keeping house. The village has int eresting types of fishermen and sailors, caffees and even dancing if you please.

I hope you will find a nice place for the summer and that Jerry will be able to work.

Affectionately. Emma Goldman

Kindest greetings to Jerry.

Saturday we had a glorious time, we dinned at the hotel, drank and danced until midnight and then went with Peggy Guggenheim and Lawrence Vail in their car to Nice. The trip along the facinating country during the night was marevlous. We returned yesterday about eleven in the morning. It was glorious.

The Sanctuary,
Storrington, Sussex, England,
June 28, 26.

Dear Comrade,

Thanks for your letter and the rose. I envy you the French sunshine. During most of the time I have been here we have had furious wind and rain storms, but the last two days have been lovely. I had a good deal of correspondence with Voltairine, from the time I joined the Magón up to her death. Unhappily I have not kept any of the letters, and indeed it was my habit to destroy most of my correspondence immediately after answering same. I can tell you, however, that she was most deeply interested in the Mexican Revolution, had agreed to come to L. A., and, when prevented by the illness that preceded her death, sent Kucera as her representative, with a strong letter telling me I could trust him as I would herself. I remember also her writing me a strong letter saying that if I lived to be a hundred I should never regret having so interested myself; and I never have.

As luck would have it, however, I found, when going over my papers just before leaving London, a copy of my pamphlet on the Mexican Revolution, and brought it along. It has the following quotation from an article by Voltairine in "Volne Listy," towards the end of 1911:--

"The Indian's 'laziness' is proverbial among white men; but, far from its being what the white man thinks it is, it is rather the intense protest of a free soul against a useless and degrading waste of life. He wishes to feel himself a child of the sun and sky, a being through whom moves the breath of life, a thing of the soil and the air, and not a tool for the aimless production

of heaps of goods at some one else's orders. The half-breeds, on the white side again, are the descendants of Latins; and, while the Latin peoples work, they have never hungered and thirsted after purely commercial gain as have Northern nations; they have always preserved a devotion to the beautiful(even the useless beautiful) and the mere joy of life--song, dance and festival--unknown to the Anglo-Saxon. Add to all this the enervating climate of much of Mexico, and you have an understanding of what our grab-and-get system of life stigmatizes as Mexican laziness. These people want the land; they do not want to live in cities; they want to use the land in their own way , according to their inherited communal customs. Time and time gain they have rebelled, and their rebellions have been murderously put down, but this instinctive hunger for the free field of life is so essentially a part of their being that the only way to kill it is to kill the entire agrarian population. At the present time it has risen up more invincible than ever; and, although the people are ignorant, -- less than 20 per cent being able to read and write-- they need no book learning to convince them that the land is theirs by right."

The foregoing may, I hope, be useful to you, as showing how she felt. She also wrote strongly about the treatment meted out to the Yaquis, a fine Indian-Mexican tribe, and the Mayas, now again much in the limelight. I myself have a great fondness for the Mexicans, for many reasons, but chiefly because I believe them to be a people most devoted to their ideals, most tenacious in pursuit of them, and capable of much heroism. In fact, I consider them a most revolutionary people; extremists, of

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 June 28, Storrington, England [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / W[illia]m [C.] Owen. – 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

course, and therefore, when they are blackguards, utter ones. The bad Mexican is a most dangerous man; but dangerous men have their uses. I should much like to see your article on Most.

I think this place, and the very simple, quiet life, is doing me good already. But where does one get a quiet life? Last Saturday we were visited by some Communists I knew, they having invited me to address one of their societies some two years ago, on Anarchism, over which we got into a terrible wrangle. On Saturday evening they addressed an open-air meeting at Storrington, our nearest town. When I got there I found them in furious controversy with local Fascists, from a military college near there. These Fascists proposed to carry our one local Communist to a neighbouring pond and duck him. Later, on this same Saturday night, they raided a school house here, alleging it was used as a Communist Sunday School, scattering books, papers, and furniture, all over the place. Then they threw down two tents, bringing them on the heads of the sleeping inhabitants. All this in peaceful, rural England! As Communist and Socialist organizations are coming to camp here shortly from Brighton and other near points, I think we may have some lively times. Peace speaks here next Saturday, and I am to open a series of weekly discussions on "Events of the Week." It seems to me that the General Strike, though it collapsed, has advanced things greatly, drawing lines sharply and arousing lots of people to the importance of the social question. Of course I look for much intolerance and Government suppression of free speech. Things move slowly here, but it seems to me they are beginning to ripen fast. The economic pressure. And how bad things are in Germany! Two million unemployed!

I trust you keep well. This typewriter is out of order, and I don't know were to get it fixed. Yours,

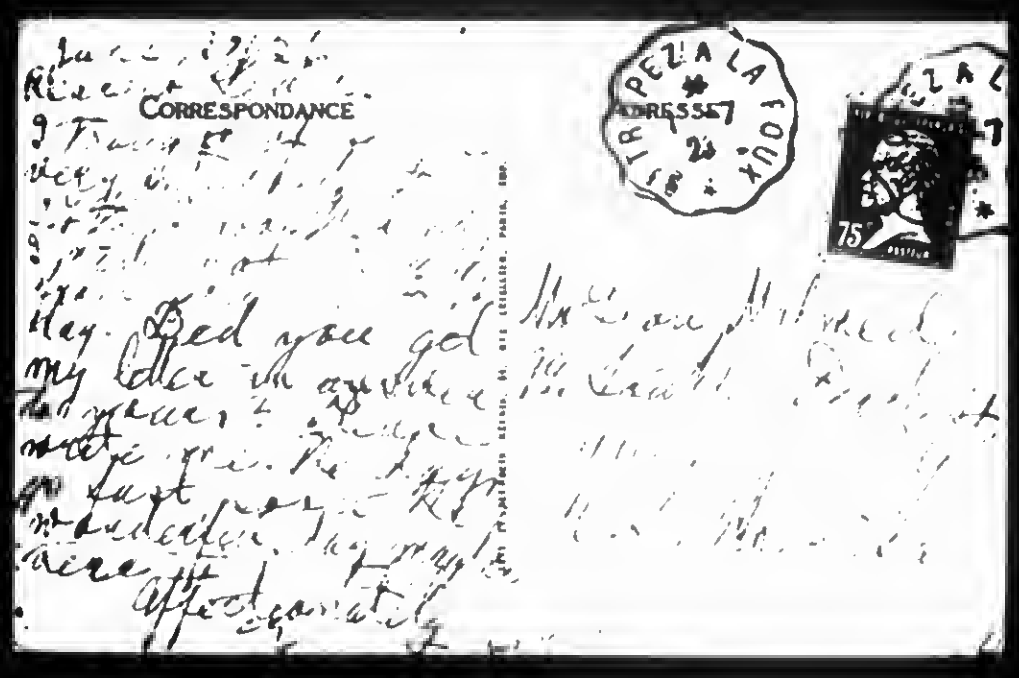
Wm. Owen.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 June 3[0?] St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1926 June 3[0?] St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

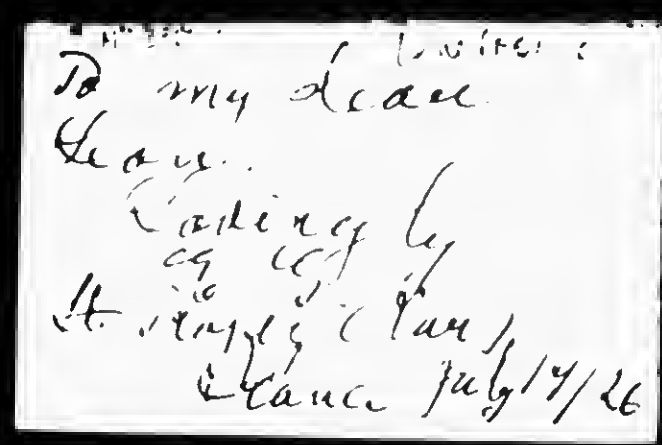


The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 5 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 5 cm.



To my dear
Leon.
Looking by
eg eg
St. Tropez (Var)
Elanca July 14/26

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

St Tropez. (Var) July 14/26

Leon, my Dear.

To day I had a letter from Michael Cohn saying he had not yet heard from you. I therefore came to the conclusion that I may prefer sending your contribution to the C. perhaps to me directly not wishing to deal through Cohn. Anyhow, then, dear Leon you can let me have whatever you wish to give to my fund coming direct to C. But I must ask you to send it on right away. The reason for it is that I must know soon just how much I will have at my disposal before I can go ahead with my final arrangements.

Please dear keep in mind that the money must be sent to Emma Colton & it must be sent payable in dollars. That must be specially insisted upon as the C. Express Co. always tries to get out of letting one have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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American currency. The franc constantly falling, it would mean an awful loss if the sum were not paid in dollars. You will therefore have to insist that it is.

Dear Ray, you never wrote me whether you read my article in the June "American Mercury" and how you liked it. I am anxious to know your opinion, so you must write soon. Another thing, do you think you'll be able to come to Montreal when I arrive or will you have to wait until I reach Toronto? I wish you could free yourself for a while & come to Canada. You have not had a vacation since your trip to Italy. You are certainly entitled to enjoy some rest. Tell me if it will be possible. I do not mind your knowing that I am to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

said on the "Melita" Canadian Pacific Sept 23rd. But under no circumstances must you tell it to anyone else. It takes about a week I think, so I ought to reach Montreal Oct 1st. Needless to say, I would be very happy to see you at the pier. The 8½ years since I saw you last on Ellis Island seem an age. So much has passed through so much agony of mind and heart, I often wonder how I have survived it all. The hardest thing to bear was the terrible lonelyness, the hunger and yearning for the few real friends I have left behind in N. Need I tell you that you have a large place among the few. I would very much like to see you Leon dear to talk about so many, many things.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 July 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

4

I had to take a picture for my passport. It came out not so very bad. Here is ~~so~~ ~~to~~ one for you with my old affection & devotion. Tell me how you like it.

Hoping to hear from you soon, dear Leon

Affectionately

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 July 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 12 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 July 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 10 × 12 cm.


Mme E Colton
Maison Mussiea
Cenon St Antoine
St Tropez (Var)
France

Letter of Rabindranath Tagore.
Written July 20th, 1926.

6327

Dear Friend,

My mind is passing through a conflict. I have my love and gratitude for the people of Italy. I deeply appreciate their feeling of admitation for me which is so genuine and generous. On the other hand the Italy revealed in Fascism alienated herself from my ideal picture of that great country which I should love to cherish in my heart. I fervantly hope that this movement is not in harmony with the true nature of Italy, and that it is only a momentary eruption on her surface life. The painful facts about this movement that are daily coming to my notice since I have left Italy make it almost a matter of personal grievance for me because of the assurance I have had from the people of that country of their regard for my own self.

You know I had my first introduction to Italy when I was invited to Milan last year. It takes long to study the mind of a people, but not to feel their heart when that heart opens itself. I was in the town only for a few days and in that short time I realized that the people loved me. One can claim, rightly or wrongly, praise as one's deserts, but love is a surprise everytime that it comes. I was strongly moved by that surprise when I found loving friends and not merely kind hearts in the people of Italy. It grieved me deeply and I felt almost ashamed, when I suddenly fell ill and had to sail back home before I could fulfil my engagements in all other towns.

Then followed the magnificent gift from Mussolini, an almost complete library of Italian literature, for my institution. It was a great surprise to me. In this greeting I felt the touch of a personality which could express itself in this direct manner in an appropriate action of unstinted magnificence. This helped me to make up my mind to visit Italy once again in spite of the misgivings created by the report reaching us in India about the character of the Fascist movement.

I could gather from the literature that had come to my notice that the Fascist movement contained in it elements that were against my ideals. That its success was borne by tortured lives and exiles as , that it was tainted by conspiracy dealing its blows in secret, driving the corrupt politics of Europe towards barefaced barbarity. But lately we have lost our faith in all reports from the West in which the representatives of a people are accused of public crimes.

For it is an open secret that always with the army and Navy and air-crafts, the Western nations maintain their organisations of world wide propaganda of misrepresentation. Neither did I have any qualification nor the inclination to dabble in politics which expecially concerned any of the European countries. And this was why I wanted to keep my mind neutral when I came to Italy. But we live in whirl wind of talk to-day and an indivedual like myself is compelled to contribute to that universal noise, dragged by the chain of Karma, as we say in our country. I allowed myself to fall victim to this relentless Karma with its everlengthening coil of consequence when I succumbed to the importunity of the interviews in Italy.

Interview is a dangerous trap in which our unwary opinions not only are captured but mutilated. Words that come out, in a momentary mood are meant to be forgotten but when they are snap-shotted, most often our thoughts in them are presented in a grotesque posture, which is an irony of accident. The camera in this case being also a living mind the picture becomes a composite one in which two dissimiliar features of mentality have a misalliance that is likely to be unhappy and undignified.

My interviews in Italy were the product of three personalitiss, that of the reporter, ther interpreter and mine. Over and above that, there was evidently a humming in the atmosphere of another insistent and universal whisper which, wothout our knowing it, mingled in all our talk. Being ignorant of Italian I had no means of checking the result of this concoction. The

only precaution which I could take was to repeat emphatically to all my listeners that I had no opportunity yet to study the history and character of Fascism.

But since then I have had the chance of knowing the contents of some of their interviews from the press clippings that my friends have gathered and translated for me. And I was not surprised to find what was inevitable. Through misunderstanding, wrong emphasis, natural defects in the medium of communication and the preoccupation of the national mind some of these writings have been made to convey that I have given my deliberate opinion on Fascism, expressing my unqualified admiration.

This was no doubt, an act of kindness, but somewhat unfortunate for me. For always and everywhere official vehicles, though comfortable, move along a chalked path of programme too restricted to lead to any places of significance, or persons of daring individuality, they are for providing visitors only with especially selected morsels of experiences.

The opinions which I could gather in an atmosphere of distraction were enthusiastically unaminous in the praise of Mussolini for having rescued Italy in a most critical moment of her history from the brink of ruination. In Rome I came to know a proffessor, a geniinely spiritual character, a seeker of peace, who was strongly convinced not only of the necessity, but the philosphy of Fascism. About the necessity I am not competant to judge, but about the philosophy I am doubtful. For it costs very little to fashion a suitable philosophy in order to mitigate the rudeness of facts that secretly hurt one's conscience. One thing which surprised me most, coming from the mouths of fervant patriots was that the Italian people owing to their unmeasuring incapacity to govern themselves and therefore in the inevitable logic of things let themselves to be governed from the outside by strong hands.

However these are the facts that immediately and exclusively concern Italy herself, the validity even of which has sometimes been challenged by European critics, but whatever may be the case the methods and principal of

this Fascism uncerny all humanity and it is absurd to imagine that I could ever support a movement which ruthlessly suppresses freedom of expression and forces observances that are against individual conscience and walks through a bloodstained path of violence and stealthy crime.

I have said over and over again that the aggressive spirit of Nationalism and Imperialism, religiously cultivated by most of the nations of the West is a menace to the whole world. The demorilisation which it produces in European politics is sure to have disastrous effects especially upon the peoples of the East who are helpless to resist the Western methods of exploitation. It would be almost foolish if it were not almost criminal for me to express my admiration for a political ideal which openly enslaves its loyalty to brute force as the motive power of civilization. That barbarism is not altogether incompatible with material prosperity may be taken for gtanted, but the cost is terribly great - it is fatal. This worship of unscrupulous force as the vehicle of nationalism keeps ignited the fire of international jealousy which is for universal incendiarism, a fearful augy of devastation. The mischief of th infection of this moral aberration is great because today the human races have come close together and any process of destruction set going, does its work in an enormous wholesale manner. Knowing all this could I have been credited to have played my fiddle while an unholy fire was being fed with human sacrifice.

Men have not altogether been rare who furiously created their own world by trampling human material into the shape of their megolomanic dreams, at last to burden history with the bleached bones of their short-lived glory, while there are others, the several souls, who, with their light of truth and magic of love have made deserts fruitful along endless stretches of grateful years.

But to be honest I must confess that I cannot truly trust my own impression caught from a momentary glimpse of Mussolini with which mingled the emphasis of the surroundings in which I was placed. There have been times when history has played tricks with men and through a combination of accidents has magnified the

features of essentially small persons into a parody of greatness.

Such a distinction of truth often finds its chance not because these men have an extraordinary power in themselves but because they represent an extraodinary weakness of those whom they lead.

This produces a mirage of wrong appearance and startles our imagination into a feeling of awe and exaggerated expectation.

To be tortured by tyranny is tolerable but to be deluded into the worship of a magnified ideal is humiliating for the whole age which by chance is submitted to it.

If Italy has made even a temporary gain through ruthless politics whe may be excused from such an obsession - but for us outsiders who believe in idealism there can be no such excuse. And therefor it would be wise for us to wait before we bring our homage to a person who has suddenly been forced upon our attention by a catastrpphe, till through the process of time, all the veils are removed that are woven around him by the coloured sensations of the moment.

This letter which I write to you I shall make use of in removing the misunderstanding that has unfortunately been created in the minds of those who are in harmony with my ideals about the problems of the present age.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 July 23, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael A. Cohn. — 2 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

DR. MICHAEL A. COHN
1457 EASTERN PARKWAY
PATIENTS SEEN ONLY BY APPOINTMENT
TELEPHONE: LAFAYETTE 6700
Glecur 1496

11705

BROOKLYN, N. Y. July 23, 1926.

Dear Emma:-

I am certainly glad to hear from you.

From the letters I received from the Canadian comrades I can see how anxious they are to have you there. Comrade Prosoff, of Winnipeg, says that since the comrades there couldn't advance any money for your tour they didn't think it was advisable to answer your letter.

I enclose letter from comrade Besser, of Toronto, which speaks for itself.

So far I have received $100 from Chicago and $100 from Dublin. Nothing from Falmed or anyone else. No use of being discouraged, however.

John Adelman may prove to be the right person to take care of your tour.

We rejoice to hear of Sasha having translated Lovine's play, and do most passionately hope it may prove a success. Must be but the original work that Sasha was to undertake this Winter? Is he still thinking of it at all?

We have decided to remain in our new home this Winter. This is going to be quite a radical change from our previous Summers, and I hope we are going to enjoy it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 July 23, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Michael A. Cohn. – 2 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

DR MICHAEL A. COHN
1487 EASTERN PARKWAY
PATIENTS SEEN ONLY BY APPOINTMENT
TELEPHONE LAFAYETTE 8788

11706

BROOKLYN N Y July 23, 1926

[illegible]

[illegible] last letter [illegible] written to [illegible]. I received a [illegible] little letter [illegible], and [illegible] glad to [illegible] article for the [illegible].

I thank you very much for sending [illegible] letter. Enjoyed [illegible] with every- [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] there, [illegible]

[illegible] sincerely yours,

Michael

2957

ALBERT & CHARLES BONI • *Inc.*
66 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK
PUBLISHERS

Cables: BONIBOOKS NEW YORK Telephone: CHELSEA 2514

July 26
1 9 2 6

Emma Goldman
683 Spadina Ave.
Toronto, Canada

Dear Emma:-

It is good to have news of you, and to feel that you are not faraway. I wish you would let me have some words about your personal situation.

As to the queries, our Canadian distributors are Irwin & Gordon, Ltd. 66 Temperance St. Toronto. If you will call on Mr. Gordon or write him personally stating that you are calling on my advice, I am sure he will cooperate with you in every way.

I do not know whether it is because I want to, but I have a feeling from yourletter that you are much happier than you were in the days I saw you in Moscow and Berlin.

With best wishes

Sincerely yours,

Albert Boni

AB:RO

23186

MAIDSTONE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

PRESIDENT—
GERALD MERCER, ESQ.

HON. SECRETARY—
BERNARD J. BENSON, ESQ
6, MILL STREET.

HON. TREASURER—
V. LYLE, ESQ.,
91, KING STREET.

Telephone MAIDSTONE 329.

6, Mill Street,

28th July 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Maison Mussier,
Chemin St Antoine,
St Tropez, (Var)
France.

Dear Madam,

Your address has been given to me by Mr Geoffrey Whitworth and as I am anxious to arrange several lectures during the Season 1926/27 I shall be obliged if you will let me know as soon as possible whether you have any vacant dates between October and April, and what would be your fee for coming to Maidstone. We have an enthusiastic Society of about 120 members who would appreciate your coming. We have weekly meetings probably on Thursday but another day could be arranged if more convenient.

Yours faithfully,

Bernard J. Benson

5683

THE C. W. DANIEL COMPANY
(C. W. Daniel and D. M. Waltham)
PUBLISHERS
3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telephone Central 7611

Telegrams Operulan, Phone London

July 29th 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
c/o Mrs. E. Colton,
Maison Mussier,
Chemin St. Antoine,
St. Tropez, (Var).

Dear Miss Goldman,

You are sweating away in a lovely place, and I am rushing about in a muddled one. The sun shines sometimes, but not very often, on me. Perhaps you will say: serves you right! Well, so it does! But still I manage to get a laugh at the expense of the gloom.

Since we last met I have been through hell. My wife has been ill for three months - the culmination of a long fight and the after effects of a fall. She broke a blood vessel and came as near to the ~~[illegible]~~ as she will ever get without passing over. So that's that. She might have been in Heaven, but I should have remained in Hell. And both places are made by ourselves - so they say. However, Florence is now getting fit again and is preparing to continue the work from which she was broken away.

I am pleased to hear that your cussed Yiddish perseverance has kept you at your work, and when I get the typescripts they shall go to printers at once. I will then send sets of proofs to Curtis Brown and get them to negotiate with American firms.

I don't know the extent to which you have drawn upon English copyrights in the translations of

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 July 29, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / C.W. Daniel. — 2 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

5684

Miss Emma Goldman, -2-

Russian Dramatists. But for any lengthy quotations permission would be needed from the publishers in all cases and, in some, from the translators.

I think it would be as well for you to complete as you wish and then give me a list of books used and the publishers, etc. I would then write to them for the necessary permits, if you wish. But it would be better for you to write formal applications giving particulars, rather than let the applications be made by us. I could send them out from here and you could ask that replies be sent to you at this address (if you like).

I think it would be as well to put photographic reproductions of each dramatist in the book, if possible. So if you will write to the Russian Bookshop and ask them to send copies to us we would negotiate with them and find out what fees are necessary for permission to reproduce.

Resurrect that sweet disposal towards me and you shall never lose the never-waning kind regards and best wishes of

Yours sincerely,

C W Daniel

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926 Aug. 1?] Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Smedley].
— 2 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

11563

326 reu St. Jacques,
Paris 5

Dearest Emma:

I was out of Paris for a week--down at Belle-Ile, where I had a few days rest. I was broken down and exhausted, for I had an operation a few months ago, following a long and difficult illness, and it in turn followed by a long and trying illness. I was under treatment until I came here. The week on Belle Ile with my friend Josephine Bennett, helped me much. But I have returned to Paris to find a letter from an editor of the SURVEY of New York asking me to write an article on German literature since the war, to be sent off by ~~xxxxx~~ the 18th of Sept. This means that I must return to Berlin ~~xxxxx~~ within this week in order to do it--and I need the money. Anyway, I could remain in Paris but a few days longer, because I haven't the money to stay. I have already stretched my money to the utmost. Still I wish to see a few people in the labour movement here. I hope to be able to return at a later date.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926 Aug. 1?] Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Smedley].
— 2 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

11564

My book appears in New York in January. I have already given my publisher your name to receive a copy. If I ~~xxxx~~ am still in Europe then I would send an autographed copy myself, but I am not certain. I have been trying every possible method of going to China, and if I am able to borrow the money that is promised me, I shall leave Germany and pass over Siberia the last of September of this year and be in China henceforth. I shall let you know. If I cannot borrow the money, I shall wait until my book appears and hope to get enough money from that to go to China. But all this is private information. As for any continental edition of my book--I have made no arrangements. My publisher is trying for it. I worked with the representative of the publisher here for a week, doing nothing else.

I wish I could remain in Paris for a few months and study the language and conditions. But I cannot. I am very sorry. My friend Josephine Bennett, ~~xxxxxx~~ in whose apartment I am living while she is on Belle Ile, wishes to see you when you return. Her address is rue St. Jacques, Paris 5. I wish I could come down to see you now--but I shall wait and see if I cannot return before I go to China. Love, always, to you Emma. Agnes

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 7, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

St Tropez,(Var) August.7th.1926.

Dear, dear Leon.

I don't know why I am writing you when you never reply to my letters. Do you realize,dear boy what it means to wait,and wait for word from a friend and never to hear from him? After your letter of some time ago, the first I have received in sevsral years, I thought you would never again keep me waiting so long. But now again months have passed and your are silent. What is the cause?

I have been working like possessed trying to get through with my mss. on the Russian dramatists which a London house wants to publish. Not that it will bring me any thing. The publisher is too poor to pay in advance, he could not even pay for the reference books I needed and the typewriting. But since England will have to be my home the book will help to make me better known. I have only one more chapter to do, but since Wed. I have been so paralyzed I have not been able to do anything. The cause for it is a cable from Michael Cohn to the effect that "the tour is cancelled, letter follows" Can you imagine what that means to me. For eight months I have been clinging to the C. porject as a drowning man clings to a straw. I had hoped I could accomplish much for our ideas and at the same time raise some money to be able to write my autobiography for which I need two years. And now? If I should really have to give up the venture I would not know what to do and where to turn. England is hopeless as a place to earn ones salt from lectures. At best I could again get some dates but they would just about pay the mere necessities. What sense is there in that and what satisfaction?

Berkman and I have been trying to guess the cause for Cohns cable. We thought at first that since so many people in A. knew about the C. project,(if one comrade knows it is enough,) perhaps it got into the papers and that called the attention of the C. authorities. Perhaps they came out in a statemnt to the effect that I would not be let in. But we have scoured the American and English papers published in Paris and found absolutely not a word. Surely they would have had something. That leads us to think that it can not be newspaper talk. Yet we also can not imagine what else it can be. Cohns explanatory letter will not arrive until the 17th of this month if it does then, that means another ten days or two weeks of uncertainty which is madning.

Well, if Cohn is merely backing out from his efforts to raise moeny, I am determined to go to C. and borrow money for that. I am sure I can mkae enough to repay more than what the expenses will be. Now dear Leon, you wrote me in your letter you want to contribute $500, will you do it even if Cohn backs out and will you send it to me by cable since it will be too late to wait if you send it by letter. Do not forget it must be specified that the money is to be paid in dollors

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 7, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

And that can only be done through the American Express. There is no office here, but you could send it to Nice, I am only a little distance away from it. You can rest assured that if the trip has to be abandoned I will return the amount to you. I have also written to Saxe asking him for a loan of a few hundrd hundred dollars and I will try to borrow some from an American friend who is not far from us. In that way I would be able to make the trip independent of Cohn. It would really leave me freer. Of course every cent would be returned from the receipts of the meetings.

I beg you dearest Leon, for the sake of our old friendship, write me, and cable the amount you said you want to send me, that will save time. This letter will sail the 10th. it ought to reach you the 18th, or say the 19th. If you reply at once I can get the letter ~~I could get it~~ by the first of Sept But the cable I must have even if you do not send the money. The reason for it is that I have given $30 diposit for my passage. If I do not sail I must cancel the reservation xxxxxx a month in advance, or I will lose the amount which I can not afford. So whatever you intend doing, please cable me. It will be enough to write Celton Maison Mussier, St Tropez.Var. The name Celton is already known here, so is the name of the house where we are lving, in this way you will be able to save four words.

Dear, dear Leon, I am still foolish enough to hope that we might meet this winter. It will be hell to give up that which has kept me going for many months now.

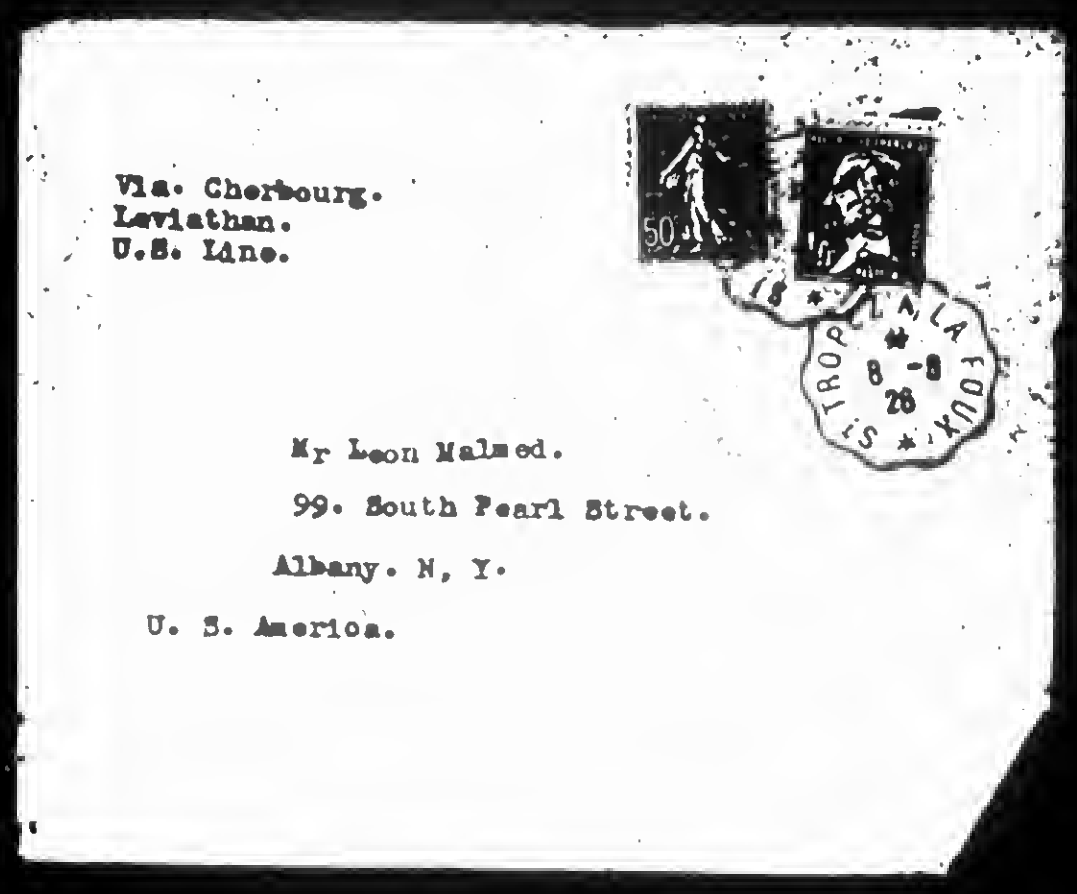
Affectionately.

E

It will be better to send me the cable to St Mayeux, whether or no you are sending the money. The letter can be sent in your letter also address here not Nice. I could then save the trip to Nice and cash the express check in Paris I hope I have made myself clear.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Aug. 8, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 10 × 11 cm.



Via. Cherbourg.
Leviathan.
U.S. Line.

Mr Leon Malmed.
99. South Pearl Street.
Albany. N, Y.
U. S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 30 × 21 cm.

St Tropez,(Var) August.11/26.

11858

Dearest Ben: Do you know the Jewish saying "Mit frende Hant is gut Feier zu verscharen"? That applys very forcible to my foolish faith in Michael Cohn that he would keep his promise to secure the expenses of my C. venture. As late as ~~six days~~ July 22rd, he wrote me that while he got only two hundred dollors to his call, yours and Judins thaere was no need to worry. One week later, the 2rd of this month he sent me a cable that took the guts out of me. It read, "tour cancelled, letter follows" Now what would [illegible] rule of such a cable? Both Jahs and I immidiately concluded the project became known, got to the C. authorities who arranged [illegible] let me in. I confess, I thought of something more likely, exactly what actually happened I said, "John left Rocker at the last moment so that he was forced to borrow money from Milly's sister for the tour, he is doing the same with me" Sash would not have it and I felt ashamed to have such "evil" thoughts about Cohn. But as I said, my instinct was correct.

To day [illegible] Jahns cable which he ~~sets~~ sent because I became positively ill when Cohn's cable reached us a week ago to day, it reads "Canada unresponsive, no funds" That about Canada is [illegible] repeatedly wrote that while they wanted me and would do their utmost for the Michigan lectures they could not raise money for expences nor do anything about ~~xx~~ English settings. So it has nothing to do with them. What [illegible] that Mal mel wrote he would send his $500 [illegible] he got only, two hundred, yours and Judins. And being afraid to risk seven hundred dollars, he simply backed out. This is rotten enough after keeping me assured for eight months and making me g go head with all arrangements for the trip. Still I could forgive that, but what I could not forgive is the impudence of the man in cancelling my tour. The outrage of the power of money is that those who own it believe they can buy your soul and decide your destiny. Well, Cohn will not decide mine.

You will see by the inclosed to Desser in Toronto that if the C. comrades have not changed their mind I am ~~xxxxxx~~ determined to go ahead. I will borrow the money. I have already written to several people in America and I am going to try a woman here to see if I can raise the thousand dollars. I suppose Cohn will ~~xxxx~~ return you your hundred will you then send them to me? I don't know where you are now and how soon this letter will reach you, but if it gets you in time to reach me before I sail then rush a letter to me and send me the hundred in an ~~xxxx~~ American Express check payable in dollors to Emma Colton. I will get to Paris about the 10th and I sail the 23rd, will have to leave Paris for Cherbourg the 22nd. In case you can not send the hundred write anyway.

Pauline has rotten luck like I have. Frank Harris is seriously ill, the doctors have ordered an absolute rest for two months, it means Pauline is out of a job. She is trying to ~~gt~~ get one, if not she means to return to A. It is awful. I wish

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

I had enough money to take Pauline with me to organize my English lectures. I am sure we could have a great success. I have no one else and without anybody I fear I will not get more than expenses. But I am determined to go ahead any way, if only to show Gene that I can not be ordered about.

Do write me soon Benie dearest.

Love to the family and yourself.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to Joe] Desser, [Toronto?] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

[enclosure]

St Tropez (Var) August 11th.26

Dear Comrade Desser.

A week ago to day I received a cable from Dr Cohn telling me "tour cancelled letter follows" I thought at once that the authorites got to know of our project and gave out a statement that I would not be let int. There seemed to be no other explanation for the cable of Cohn. For a moment I suspected that perhaps he is backing out of his promise to raise my expenses. But I was disgusted with myself for harboring such a suspicion of Cohn. The whole week I was in utter despair unable to think what I should do in case the tour must really be cancelled I have neglected to get any lecture dates in England in view of the C. proposition. I would therefore, have remained without any thing this winter. Besides thatit was too painful to reconcile myself to the thought that after months of correspondence and effort I will not be able to carry out the original plan. Frankly I was miserable.

Then comrade Berkman suggested that he send a cable to Cohn asking for immidiate explanation. Well, the reply came to say, it reads"Canada unresponsive no funds" It means that my suspicion was right, Cohn not having received the amount he had hoped to raise, backed out of his own promise and does not now want to help with the tour. Not only that, but he actually had the impudence to cancel my tour for me without letting me decide what I want to do. I am writing him to day to tell him what I think of such action on his part.

However, in as much as he must have written you too that the tour is cancelled, I hasten to tell you that it is nothing of the kind. I am determined to go through with our original plan provided the Canadian comrades are still ready to do their part, I mean to look after the Jewish meetings. I must therefore ask you to send me a reply by cable at my expense. I inclose the copy for the cable. I think this letter ought to reach you not later than the 26 of this month, cable me right away whether I am wanted. Meanwhile I will go on the assumption that all is right as far as your end is concerned. I will try to borrow the money for my expenses. I think I can do it. After all that is exactly what Cohn did with Rudolf Rocker, at the last minute R. had to borrow some money from Milly's sister. So I have no reasons to complain that he acted just as badly with me. But we will manage without him, at least I hope so. I have never in my life given up anything I have undertaken to do so long as it depended on my efforts. No difficulty has ever meant any thing in my way. So now too I mean to try my utmost to go through with the original plan. If you too feel that everything is alrigh I mean that you can manage the Yiddish meetings in T. and in the other cities of C. Thats all that is necessary. Please then cable me at my expence.

Then write me in reply to this letter c/o The American Express Co.11 rue, Scribe Paris. I will get there about the 10th of Sept.and remain until sailing time so you can reach me by letter. But the cable I must have here.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Aug. 11, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

St Tropez,(Var) August 11.26.

Dearest Leon.

I was right in my original suspicion of Cohn. He simply backed out of the promise he made to help raise the expences of the tour. To day we got a reply to Alexanders cable which reads, "Canada unresponcive, no funds" That is all fake because Canada never promised that they could raise my expences, they repeatedly wrote they will raise enough money to organize Yiddish meetings, but that is all they could do. So it is not as if C. has changed, it is Cohn. He is simply doing with me what he did with Rudolf, at the last moment he compelled R. to borrow from Millys sister. Why then should he keep his promise with me? Well, I am writing him to day as I have never written anyone in my life. It is not that I do not conceed him the right to back out. It is that he dared to cancel the tour for me to which he had no right whatever.

I am incloing copy of letter I wrote Desser. So you can see I am determined to go through with the original plan if I can borrow the money I need. I hope that you will cable in reply to the letter which sailed yesterday whether you are sending the money you promised. Please Leon dear, do not delay. Now more than ever I feel we ought to show Cohn that we can get along without him. He seems to be hurt because I wrote him that you preferred to send your part direct to me and not to him. Well, I don't care. I am absolutely determined to go ahead with the tour. I am sure the C. comrades have not changed their mind, and that is all that is needed.

Please cable me if I can depend on you, then send the amount as I have suggested in my last letter, American Express check payable in dollors to Emma Colton. Better send me the money to Paris c/o The American Express Co. I will be there Sept.10th, but send the cable to this address. Colton
Maison Dussier.
St Tropez,(Var)
simply say sending money.

I feel as if a stone had been taken off my chest now that I have the certainty Cohn's first cable has nothing to do with the C. authorities, or any publicity. I will now be able to see you dear Leon, can you guess what that means?

Affectionately.
EG

American Express Co.
11 rue Scribe.
Paris

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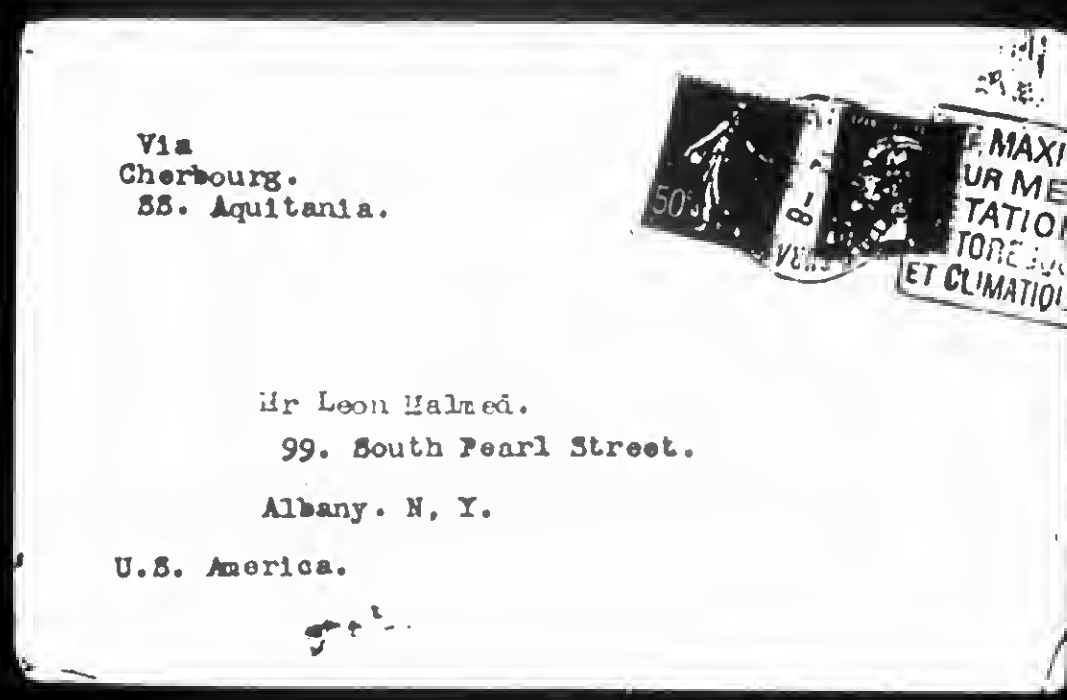
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926] Aug. 12 [St. Tropez to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.



Via
Cherbourg.
SS. Aquitania.

Mr Leon Malmed.
99. South Pearl Street.
Albany. N, Y.
U.S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926] Aug. 12 [St. Tropez to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.

E Colton. c/o The American Express.
11.rue Scribe. Paris. France.

St Tropez.(Var) August 14th.1926.

11766

Dear Michael.

July 23rd you wrote me that while you had received only $200 to your appeal "there was no need to worry. In the same letter you inclosed one from Dosser telling you that he and the other comrades were glad to have me come to C. and would do everything in their power to make the Yiddish lectures successful. You also quoted Prosnov as saying that though they could raise no money for my coming they would do their best for the meetings. You knew therefore when you wrote July 23rd th that no financial help can be expected from Canada. Ye You also knew that out of the $1000 you started to raise for me you had only $200 and the $800 you said you would extend, yet you assured me "there is no need to worry". What then has happened between July 23rd and August 2nd that would justify you in cancelling tour and in cabling me accordingly? Did you get more letters from Canada which so discouraged you that you referred to the cable office? If you did, why have you not inclosed those letters in yours of August 2nd. which reached me to day? Evidently there were no other letters to change your idea of the C. tour except perhaps some passing mood, or hurt over the tardyness of the C. comrades. But whatever it was how could you sending me a cable and how could you take it upon yourself to cancel my tour?

Now I can understand you changing your mind, I can understand your suggesting to me as you have in your letter that I should abandone the tour, but I am utterly at a loss to understand the wording of your cable,"tour canceled" Surely you can not cancel my tour. All you can do is to back out from your promise, or as I have already said, suggest that the tour be abandoned. But you have no right whatever to take the authority to "cancel my tour".

I can not imagine that you stopped to consider what you would do to me by your cable. If you had you would have refrained from sending it. Now listen, for months now you have been most enthusiastic about the porject, the need of it and the possible result. Your were the one to offer in the first place to raise the expences, and you were the one who kept on writing about the outcome of the undertaking. You now write in your letter that you are nor ashamed to change your mind. That is of course your right, but have you considered how your change of mind would effect me? You certainly have not. You did not stop to think that if I give up C. I am going to be left strapped without a penny to pull through the winter, without a chance to get lecture dates in England. What do you propose I should do if I submit to your cancelling my tour without as much as submitting it to me? Don't you realize that being absolutely sertain about C. I did nothing to secure dates in England? All lectures there for the winter are booked in the spring, I am therefore, left without anything now. Did you think of that? I am sure not, or you never would have sent that cruel cable.

When your cable arrival it was like being hit on the head by a heavy object. It simply stunned me. I tried and tried to find some reason for your sending it. Two things occurred to me, first that the project had become known in S. Russia into the press, possibly to the C. authorities and that I would not be admitted. This seemed to be the only plausible reason and one which of course would have justified the sending of your cable, "tour cancelled" But I soon gave up that idea because we scoured all the English papers published in Paris and could find no reference to the case. We knew therefore that it can not have been publicity to influence you.

The second reason which I hated to entertain and which yet came dropping up in my mind is that you simply backed out, not so much on account of me, as in account of some people over the comrades, something that hurt you, for instance Hamon's refusal to send his contribution to the Manifesto of Mexico or some misunderstanding with the comrades. I know from the past that you often have that, that with much which is big and fine in you, you get a streak of thoughtlessness. I was really ashamed to entertain such suspicion of you. But now I see that my instinct was right. You actually are breaking out without though you must know how terribly offensive your action would effect me, how utterly stricken I would be if I followed you "lead" and so just drop the idea of tour.

You have always been beautifully concerned in S. and always acted like a true comrade to me. You have also been good to me whenever I asked you for loans and you have made me feel that you are a true comrade and friend. For those reasons I did not wish to think unkindly of you, nor do I wish to hurt you now, but your sudden change of heart after months of enthusiasm and after leading me to believe that I can count on your for the expenses, not really as a gift, but as a loan have struck me such a blow that I shall not easily forget, nor even I forgive it. More than your change of heart however, after all I can not deny you that freedom, is the arbitrary way in which you proceeded, in cancelling my tour, and now even returning the money sent you for the purpose over which you had no controle and, the C. comrades and I can decide whether I am to go ahead or not. Naturally, if the C. people should say they do not want me, there would be no reason of going, though even then they there would be no reason to give in me. All I would need then would be enough money and a competent person to organize lectures. I have done that in S. for years, always without the help of the comrades, why could it not be done in U? I mean if the comrades should not want to help which is not the case at all. In any event, they, and not you would be justified in cancelling my tour. It is your doing is which hurts like hell and for which there is no excuse whatever.

Anyhow, you gave me a dreadful week, so dreadful that I could not proceed with writing, rest or sleep until Sasha's cable arrived saying no funds, C. comrades. Why did you not say that in the first cable? you could have saved me much anxiety. And now your letter I read and reread it and can not find one single reason which did not exist all along

you refer to unexpected letter. letter omitted.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 14, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

[redacted] yet it did not prevent you from encouragin me and leading me on to believe that you will help me carry out the venture. I repeat, the G. comrades have written over and over again that they can raise no money, but that they are glad of my coming and would do as much as they did for R. to help make the meetings successful. That therefore is not a new thing, suddenly come up which should have changed you. Secondly the money, you wrote me you would advance $500, you did get. So, you are only short in $300 which Hulsed will send me. So unless you have suddenly decided that you would not "risk" your $300, the situation is actually as it was. All other arguments, such as the general reaction, the fact that money has to be raised for the Rocker publishing fund and that the Communists will interfere" have nothing whatever to do with the G. project, can have no bearing on it and could not possibly change my intention even if it has changed yours.

Well, dear Michael, I may you did not know after all after all these years. You do not know that I have never allowed difficulties to stand in the way of anything I have ever under taken, that I have gone on against all odds. Do you imagine your change of heart, or still better your sudden mood of dis couragement could induce me to give up so important a plan as the tour? That would be too childish of you. Now more than ever I am determined to go ahead, if I can borrow the money. I may not raise thousands in G. but I feel absolutely certain I can raise the expenses. I have therefore asked several people to lend me thousand dollars. I hope they will respond. And I have written Dosser to cable me at my expense whether they still still want me and still feel as they did all along about my coming. If that too has not changed I will go. I must go, first because I can do nothing else this winter, secondly because I want to prove to you and others that I can not be daunted so easily.

You write of postponing the tour for next year, ridiculous as it is everybody in G. seems to know that I intend the venture. It is a miracle that the press and the authorities have not yet gotten hold of the matter without the old women /hottips in our ranks, old women in pants. If I wait much longer it will be in the papers and will do away once for all with my chance of ever getting to G. How then can I wait? No, I must and I will go. I must test whether I can enter G. If I can it will give me a larger field than what I have now, if I can not, I must know it as soon as possible and then give up all hope of propa ganda, do as most of our comrades did who begain life with me engage in some pursuite that would give me a living and set me free once for all from ever having to appeal to comrades more successful in life than I, materially anyway.

I must ask you to send me the $200 Capes and Judin have given you for the original project, that is if you have not yet returned them the amount, send the money in American express check payable in dollars to me c/o the American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe, Paris. I am [redacted] here Sept 6th for Paris if I receive the money from the people in A. I have written to. There are only two factors that will stop me from my plan, one is death, the other the G. authorities ~~And the third only if I can not find a competent person in Berlin~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 14, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.

There is a third factor, the C. comrades, if they should have ~~ch~~ changed their minds. And even they could not change me if I could only find some able and denepdnable person to organize English meetings. Time and again I came to American cities where I did not know a soul and yet had marvelous success. Of course, I had able help, well once I am in C. I might find someone, at any rate I am going through with the plan.

There is nothing else to be said except that you have shaken my faith in human beings even more than it had already been. It is bitter to realize that no one, not even so old a friend can be depended upon. But one must have strength to face life as it is with all its bitterness. May you never know what it means to be so hurt as your cable and letter have hurt me.xxxx

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 17, St. Tropez [to] Ben [Capes, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 30 × 21 cm.

11829

St Tropez, (Var) August 17.1926.

Dear Ben. Since I wrote you about the dreadful cable I received from Michael Cohn I had a letter from him which is supposed to be an explanation why he sent the cable. I sent the letter on to Pauline so I can not make copies of it. But I am inclosing a copy of my letter to Cohn. You will gather from that how rotten I feel over the mans action. He is simply backing out from his solemn promise to raise the money for my expences and now, at the eleventh hour he "suggests" I should give up the tour. It is the most cruel thing ever done to me by one who calls himself a comrade and friend for thirty five years. Cohn writes in his letter that he is sending back the money you and Judin let him have, another thing he had no right to do until he communicated with me.

As you can understand I do not intend to give up the tour, if only I can borrow the money. I have written to several people asking for loans, if I can get them I will go ahead. I will not know until late this month whether I am going or not. By that time I expect some cables in reply to my letters. If this should reach you in time to write me to Paris not later than the 22nd of Sept please let me know at once how I can get in touch with you quickly when I get to C. I will then ask you to let me have the $100 you will receive back from Cohn. Also you may be able to get hold of Judin as I do not know his address, so you can ask him for me to let me have the $100 Cohn is supposed to return. I will need all I can raise for the initial expences to organize the English meetings.

If I can carry out the original plan I will sail on the Melita Sept 23rd to Montreal. How I wish you could join me and help make the tour a real success. But in any event I hope you will be able to join me soon after my arrival.

I am rushing like mad to get through with the work I still have to do, a last chapter of the book, a Voltairine sketch and some lectures, all until Sept 8th. Of course if no loans are forthcoming and I can not go I will have time left to rest up and get a little out of my rumpler, one is never at peace with oneself if one has to write.

Try to reach me to Paris dear c/o The American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe. I will leave Paris the 22nd, don't f- forget.

Your letter to Pauline arrived, I wish I knew whether 5 505 W.12th Street is meant for Chicago or St Louis, Chicago is scratched out on your envelope. I suppose though it will be alright to send to the old Rider address to be sure.

Affectionately.

Em

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926?] Aug. 19 [Paris? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

[illegible] I guess it [illegible]
[illegible] of my disappointment, which I hope you [illegible]
[illegible] accept your awful, awful tempting invitation after all. You say [illegible] trick and what Mr. Milt Gross in the world column calls a "dolling" [illegible] I think after the nine million ten dozen essays I have written on the subject of this visit you ought to have a gold medal for hospitality for having continued to say you want me. I WANT to come - but --
You are busy - and I'm glad you are for it means that your Canadian trip may go through after all - and I want it to -- and I hope that rotter who laid down on you rots in a nice private little hell of his own ---
Well, to begin again, you are busy, or want to be, ought to be, with your book about every minute between now and the eighth. So is Jack, and so I am, too - though it counts less for me at present. If one , both, or all of us came it would mean that we had to go to Marseille on Friday night to catch the train for Toulon on Saturday morning. The only train for Toulon that stops here on Sat morning passes too late to make connection at Toulon with the train for La Foux. So - thus -- there would be a night in Marseille going and maybe another coming back. The railway fares, I have just learned, went up thirty two and a half per cent on the sixteenth. Jack used up all our cash taking a journey to England to see an ancient relative who [illegible] do [illegible] We havent got the money yet and may not for another ten years, to judge by my previous experience of the longevity of invalids, and we have got a permanent move to somewhere before us for the fifteenth, and, as I wrote you, instead of getting my full advance of two hundred and fifty dollars from Boni Bros., I was docked for what I owed Henry Holt and got one hundred and twelve. We ev got to move on it. So we are being as economical as it is possible for people who are utterly unintelligent about money to be. Dearest Emma, I wouldnt care if I blowed meself to twice what I had, so to speak, to come to see you if it were not that, your plans and our plans and everything taken together convince me that it is the wrong time to do it. We might make a mess of your last chance to finish your book properly - and Jack the same, for he has to finish it before we leave if he hopes to get it to his publisher this fall which is what the state of our pocket demands. Oh, dear, if it werent so really disappointing I am afraid it would be funny - the number of letters I've written and beseiged you to write on the subject of this visit that [illegible] come off. And now you are going away, presumably, to the other side of the world again and goodness knows when the opportunity will come next. But just to show you want it to come as much as I do, please promise me here with solemnly that the next time we are near together and Jack and I have an extra bed, as we might have had here if the bed in the bedroom had been wide enough for two people not tight rope walkers to stay balanced on it, you will come and pay us a real visit. And this means, if housework permits, Alexander Berkman too, whom all of us were enthusiastic about.

Rereading your letter, I see that [illegible] very damned sweetly said she'd come down to St. Tropez when [illegible] would like it. And please tell her and other Vails you'll know [illegible] going when we go (we dont know YET) and if they are in the same part of whatever country that is to please come by again, and stay longer than they come, and I'll give them something warmer than hot ainsette and cold coffee [illegible] wouldnt mind receiving in a nightshirt again if the weather is like [illegible] simply blazing so that the perspiration runs off your [illegible]

I am going to send you the dope about [illegible] but I pray all the gods that for the present you'll [illegible] waste basket, having by that time got all the assurances [illegible] Canada.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926?] Aug. 19 [Paris? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

[illegible] you are [illegible] biggest people [illegible] and [illegible] you for twenty years, and I appreciate you to a degree which [illegible] justifies the [illegible] about the visit and all. So now, all of [illegible] again give you a downright British distrust of my enthusiasms, [illegible] you expressed once before, but happens to be a fact even though I [illegible] the offense to taste of putting it down on paper inscribed to the [illegible] herself.

A couple of your friends, the Gerald and Frances Bloom you once wrote me about, were here last week - no this week - and it was jolly nice meeting them. We hoped they were going to stay here a while and perhaps take our flat when we vacated it, but they seemed to have the wanderlust pretty badly and went off again. (IF they had stayed, they were going to motor me over to Saint Tropez and back same day - DAMN). I want to see some of his pictures when I go to New York. I never saw anybody more chuck full of irresistable impressions. I could imagine if he did nothing a psyhic explosions like a whole bomb factory - so his pictures, if he gets out even half of it, ought tobe good indeed. I liked her, too, and, in short - if you have any more send em along. So far we have profited exceeding by your tasto in friends as well as other things.

LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS OF GOOD LUCK. Golly i hope you get the loans - but surely you will? Please God and Dr. Couse you do.

Love and again my appreciation of your patience and general niceness about the gol darn visit that never comes off. Im going to write before we leave to give our address and to tell about Tunis. Please dont go off until I know where.

evelyn

5032

THE BRITISH DRAMA LEAGUE

Central Office: 8 *Adelphi Terrace, London, W.C.*2
Telephone: Gerrard 8011

August 25th, 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Many thanks for your letter of August 18th, which I found awaiting me on my return from my holiday on Monday.

Mr. Whitworth is away, but will be back tomorrow, and I will ask him to let you have letters of introduction to the Canadian Societies, as requested.

Mr. Jawschitz did not pay your subscription which was due last July.

The Librarian has received the 2 volumes safely, and there is nothing due from you for their loan.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

Frances Briggs

Miss Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez (Var)
FRANCE.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Aug. 27 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Henry [G. Alsberg]. — 1 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

15539

August 27th.,1926.

Dear Emma: I enclose three checks for $100 each. Sorry to be a little late, but was delayed. Hope you get them in time. Cohen is a skunk. But nobody else here seems to have made any arrangements for your tour. The crowd here is dreadfully inefficient. They made a dreadful mess of their part of the Russian book. They've never paid at all. All theother groups did nobly. When I spoke to them they didn't even know anything about the whole matter.

I was rather surprised at your saying you were coming. You never wrote a word about it, but on the contrary you led me to believe in one of your letters that you would be in France till November. It was only through Marty Kelly that I heard in a vague way about your intentions. However, I'll do what I can when you come, though that isn't much.

I send three checks because that ~~appears~~ might make the cashing easier. It seems so silly that you and Sasha never have worked out a way by which we can get money without every time paying th enormous graft of the American Express Company. This lot cost $6.00 and every time we send that way it costs two per cent.

Please write me how things are going.

Best

Henry

[illegible] 85th Street.

The checks are E Colton. I had them made out before your 2nd letter. If you have difficulty cashing them, go to

see my brother-in-law (or former brother-in-law) Jacob Bornstein, 19 Rue Bonaparte, Paris

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 1, Eliot, Maine [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ichael] A. Cohn. — 2 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

GREEN ACRE INN
ELIOT, MAINE
Mrs. E. C. Bliss, Manager

11710

Sept 1, 26.

[illegible]

[illegible] I was enthusiastic at the start judging from Rudolph's triumphal tour. Hope's for similar ecstasy

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 1, Eliot, Maine [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ichael] A. Cohn. – 2 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

GREEN ACRE INN 11711
ELIOT, MAINE
Mrs. E. C. Bliss, Manager

on the part of the B. comrades.
But after repeated urgings
they remained indifferent,
not responding one penny toward
your passage. Months of work
going at all. Only Boston,
Toronto & Brooklyn, Winnipeg
responding. Will let you know later
a long delay.

You received on every
advancing you $1200. &
not knowing any yet in
the undertaking any more,
decided against forwarding
those [illegible]
[illegible]

Your journey was [illegible]
called off.

Don't expect a bed of roses
in G. What with the black re-
action rampant in that Catholic
ultra conservative country,
the expected opposition by the
Bolsheviks & the exhaustion of
our own comrades, you'll have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter,19]26 Sept. 1, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

St Tropez(Var)xAxx Sept. 1st. 26.

Dearest Leon. Thank you a thousand times for your cable. I got it last week but I was in the very midst of the last chapter of my book and could not take the time to write at once. But more than that was the fact that I waited to hear from other friends whom I have written for loans to see whether my going to C. is possible or not. Well, I am glad to say that while I am still several hundred short of the sum I must have to venture out I nevertheless feel I will not have to give up as Michale Cohn would have me do. And also there is a third thing, I felt that the deciding voice must be left with the C. comrades since they will have to carry the responcibility of the meetings, so I wrote them to cable me whether to go ahead or not. That was necessary in view of the fact that Cohn put all the blame for his change of heart on the Canadians. Well, yesterday I had a cable from Toronto to please go ahead and they would do everything and are expecting me. So now I feel sure I can proceed with the original plan.

However, I had to change the original date, Cohns action put me out of commission for several weeks so I found myself terribly behind with the book and other stuff I have to do. I have therefore, changed to another steamer which will sail Oct. 7th, The Lennedosa, Canadian Pacific line. Please Leon darling keep this absolutely to yourself. At least I hope I can still get reservation there, if not it will have to be the steamer sailing Oct. 16. But I rather think it will be the 7th. Anyway, we leave here the 22nd of this month for Paris where my address will be the American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe.

Write me dearest Leon when you think we might meet. Will you be able to come to Montreal? I do not know how long it takes for the steamer to get there, I will write you when I find out, probably eight or nine days. I want very much to know if you will be able to meet the steamer or whether you mean to come later. Be sure to let me know.

I can not tell you how I am looking forward to seeing you again, dear boy. There may have been moments of doubt in my soul, but my love and devotion for you have remained the same always. I hope you know that.

I will most likely hear from the American Express Co. just as soon as your letter and [illegible]. I will then write again.

Devotedly.

E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.


Via Cherbourg.
SS. Aquitania.

Mr. Leon Malmed.
99. South Pearl Street.
Albany. N. Y.
U.S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

Emma Colton.
c/o The American Express Co.
11, rue Scribe.
Paris.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

St Trepez(Var) Sept.3rd.1926.

Dear Comrade.

I have been so rushed with my Mss on the Russians that I had to neglect all my correspondents among whom were also you. But now I am done with the task and also with the Voltairine sketch which I finished only to day. I am fortunate in having Doris Zhook out here, she came for her holiday and also made the final copy of the Voltairine sketch. I hope to send you a copy later to see how you like it.

I did not use the quotation you sent me about the Mexicans, I already had a great many quotations from her articles, sketches and some of her letters I was lucky in getting from Chicago. But I dwelled considerably on her interest in the Mexican Revolution and what she did and wanted to do when death overtook her. I think you will like the sketch. It goes to the American Mercury tomorrow. I certainly hope Mencken will take it. That will place Voltairine before an intellegent audience and will also replanish my means which have dwindeled down rather low.

I suppose Keell told you of the disappointment I had in nearly having to give up the Canadian venture. The man who had volunteered to raise the fund for expences and to contribute his share, just went back on his work and left me stranded. I had to drop everything and rush letters to A. to come to the rescue. I am glad to say some have. So it is no as good as certain that I will carry out the original plan. But it will be later than I contemplated. I am now staying on here until Sept.22nd, and will then go to Paris. If all goes well I may sail Oct.8th or 16th, After Sept.22nd, I can be reached c/o The American Express Co.11, rue Scribe. Paris.

~~xxIxamxsurprisedxts~~ I am glad to hear that you had been so impressed by Bakunin, I always thought you were much more a Spencilian than a Bakuninite. But whatever you leaning towards Individualism I have always found you a great rebel and very clear in all your thoughts and presentation. That is why it was such joy to me to work with you together in America. That we had such little chance to do the same in England was no small sorrow to me. There are so few people one can work with and you are one of them.

I had a shock when I read Keells letter that you have returned to London, I thought it is because you had to make your get away from "The Sanctuary" But now Keell writes you did not have to leave there. That is good, do you hope to be able to winter there, or will it be too cold and damp? I know how you siffer in London.

I do not intend to return to England before next March but when I do we two must try to make some weekly ~~lectures~~ lectures possible in London. I hope it can be done, it seems

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 3, St. Tropez [to William C. Owen, London] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

Institutional Location: William C. Owen Archive.

so discouraging that after forty years of Freedom there are no workers, there are no new people, or young people to help with the fight. Really it is awful. But one goes on hoping or one could not live. So here is to hope eternal that we may yet be able to do something. When I return next year.

Do write again soon.

Fraternally.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 4, St. Tropez [to H.L.] Mencken, [New York] / E[mma] Goldman.
– 1 p. ; 28 × 18 cm.

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St.Tropez, Sept. 4th, 1926

Dear Mr. Mencken:

Under separate cover I am mailing to you, registered, my Voltairine de Cleyre sketch. I do not think I have exceeded the number of pages you allotted to me. But if you find that I did, you may shorten some of the quotations, though I consider those I used as very important and necessary to the article.

I am also enclosing a copy of Miss de Cleyre's sketch, THE CHAIN GANG. I hope that you will see fit to publish it. While I consider all her stories very fine, the Chain Gang, in my estimation, is a rare piece of literature replete with true feeling and understanding.

Thanks very much for speaking in my behalf to the editor of the Baltimore Sun. He wrote to me, inquiring what I would like to write about. In reply I named a number of subjects. That was several months ago, but I have not heard from him since. I wonder why.

I hope that you will like my sketch of Voltairine as well as you did the one on John Most and that you will accept it for early publication.

I congratulate you on the splendid fight you are making against the Comstocks in the States; your triumph may have a salutary effect in other countries also. Perhaps you knew already that France is also no longer exempt from the moral busy-body nuisance. Thus Frank Harris has to face trial in Nice, in October, for publishing in France the second volume of his "Life".

Sincerely,

E.Goldman
c/o American Express Co.
11. rue Scribe
Paris

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 5, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

St Tropez(Var) Sept.5th.1926.

Leon, my dearest.

I just got your letter and the check inclosed. It is no use for me to thank you because that would not express in the least, my feeling of appreciation for your spirit which has impelled you to do what Cohn has unfortunately failed to d do, to help me carry out a plan which may decide my whole ~~future~~ future. When we meet as I now feel, we might, I will be able to express better than in a letter how much your coming to the rescue means to me. I can not do it in a letter. But you must believe me when I say you are helping to save me from utter despair.

Cohn is laying the blame for his action upon the Canadian comrades. There is no cause for it at all. The C. comrades have stuck to their original promise, they never wrote that they could raise my expences, they always wrote that they are most anxious to have me and that they will leave nothing undone to make my meetings as successful as that of Rudolfs. So there was no reason to expect more. Since Cohn went back on his word I had a number of letters from the C. friends and even a cable to go ahead they are waiting for me. They can therefore not be the reason for Cohn's withdrawal. Nor do I know any other reason except that he does get petty streaks at times and then backs out. No doubt he was hurt because you failed to send the money to him. But even that can not explain his action. Nothing can because he knows better than even you the desperate struggle to make ends meet that has been mine for years now. He also knows that I have never asked him for anything except some loans which were of course paid back. No, there is no explanation. However, I don't give a damn. I hope to be able to show him that I can not be so easily shaken, that I carry anything I undertake to the end. I only hope I may be successful in my plan, it would mean the saving of my life for several years to come.

I wrote you that I was compelled to change the date of sailing. I hope now to leave on the Kennedoca Canadian Pacific which leaves Cherbourg the 7th of Oct. I am going to Montreal where I hope with all my heart you will come to meet me. If that will be impossible, then when I get to Toronto, I will write you before I sail all the details. Leon dear, I know I can depend on you to keep it to yourself alone about the date of sailing and steamer. It is most important.

You will be glad to know that I have finished my book on the Russian dramatists and have written a lengthy sketch about Voltairine de Cleyre which I have sent to the American Mercury. I hope Mencken accepts it for publication. It would [illegible] I hope to know before I sail whether the sketch is accepted, will write you then.

Dear, dear, old pal, I understand your ~~lonelin~~ loneliness only too well. It is for this reason that I have so often urged you to come over. You have lost your whole life in drudgery, it is really time that you begin to enjoy a little of its results. Believe me dearest, life soon passes by and if we

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 5, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

do not take the moments of joy and forgetfulness that life has for us, alas, such brief moments, then we are left behind heart-hungry and broken after the struggle. I hope with all my heart that you will not wait so long, that you will tear yourself away some of these days and just leafy drift, get whatever there is worth while in life. I hope I maybe able to inspire you towards that goal when we meet. When we meet, it sounds incredible and I hate to bank too much on it for fear I might be disappointed, yet I cling to it with all the intensity of my being.

I will write you again dear Leon in a little wh while, when I know difinitely ~~abo~~ about the date. I leave here for Paris the 20th, there my address will be the American Express Co.11, rue Scrite. I can not understand why your letter to me should have been returned. That is very strange. They have always forwarded mail and they are instructed to do it.

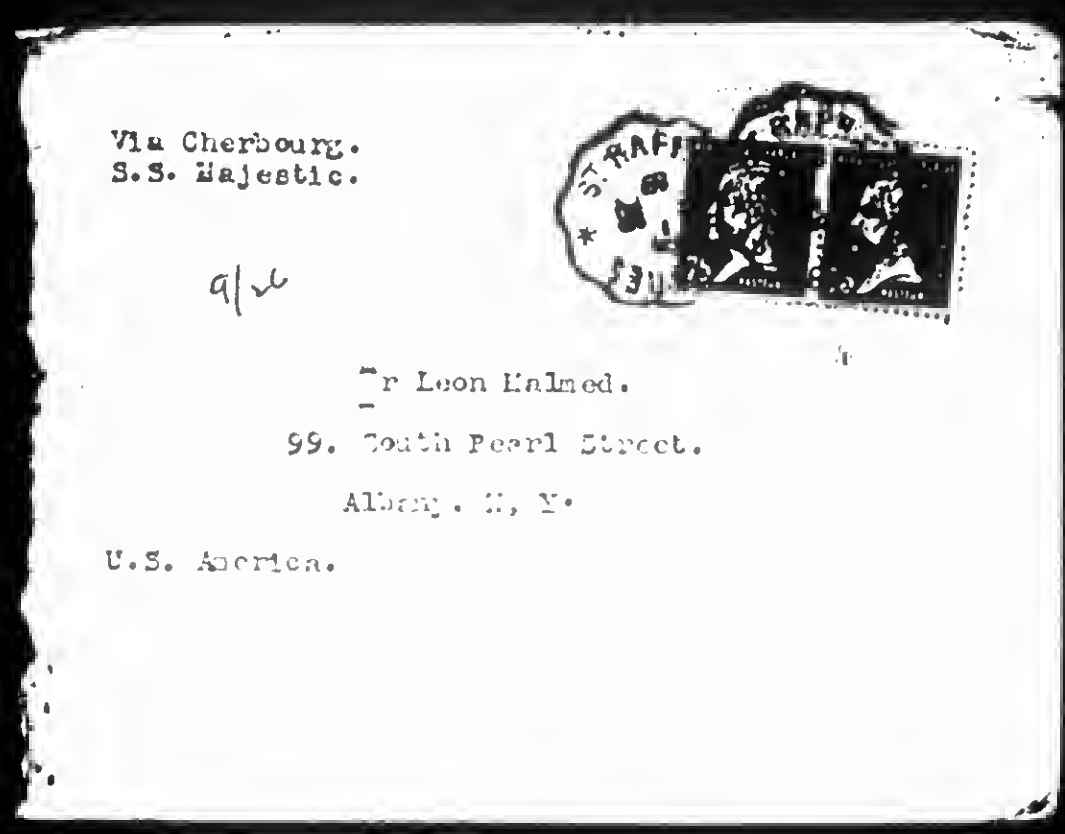
Goodby dearest Leon, Auf baldiges Wiedersehn in the joious memory of the past.

Devotedly.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.



Via Cherbourg.
S.S. Majestic.

9/26

Mr Leon Malmed.

99. South Pearl Street.

Albany. N. Y.

U.S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.

E Colton. c/o The American Express C
11, rue Scribe. Paris.

St Tropez (Var) Sept.6th.1926.

Dearest, own Ellen. What surprise to get your letter of August 20th. Frankly I had given up hopes of hearing from you after so long a silence. Your letter having been addressed to my London address, funny no one told you that I am in France, xxxx took a long time in getting to me, it arrived only to day. Strange that it should have come because yesterday I sent a note of introduction to you to a young American student friend of mine. The letter to him, by the way, his name is T. Maclean Swift, went only this morning, and when the letter carrier brought our mail, there was your letter. It is indeed strange how life works. However, I am overjoyed to have your letter Ellen dear, and to know that you have not forgotten me.

I [illegible] that my Canadian venture is widely known in [illegible]. You are not the first one to write me about it, there were others. And more awful is the rumour that I intend crossing to A. Why will people talk so much I wonder. In the first place there is no truth whatever in the story. I have no intention and never had to "sneak" in. It would be useless in the first place as I would soon be recognized, and I [illegible] methods, it never leads to anything and only makes one look foolish. Where the story originated I have not the remotest idea. I only know that the originator must be a [illegible] fool to spreading it the way he has. If he had [illegible] set out to make such a scheme impossible he could [illegible] by the gossip. It is a miracle really that the authorities do not yet know about it. Even the C. proposition should have been kept quiet, as the matter stands now with everybody in A. knowing about it I shall be [illegible] I am let in. It is exasperating. I wish I knew who [illegible] is that tells everybody the story. I have an idea it is Harry Kelly because it was he who told Barker. Really I am frantic.

However, I [illegible] dear, so please do not take it [illegible] me for [illegible] being [illegible] quiet is being talked [illegible] will be no joy to make [illegible] the trip address [illegible] I will or will not get [illegible].

[illegible] nearly being busted up altog[illegible] to raise the expences for [illegible] month ago I received a cable "[illegible] office" It fairly stunned me. I had [illegible] England for the coming lecture season, [illegible] to sail, and then this cable came. [illegible] lent me the [illegible] I am going. "Pray" for [illegible] and be able to have xxx [illegible] future depends upon it.

[illegible] I [illegible] beautiful summer in one of the most [illegible] the Provence. St Tropez, is an old fis[illegible] ancient places, simply overwhelming [illegible] variety of color and scenery.

We have the sea, the mountains, one see as far as the white tops of the Italian Alps, acres upon acres of ~~pine~~ vineyards end ~~and no end~~ of pine woods. And we were most fortunate in finding a cottage away from the village on a hill where we have been quite private and with all the gorgeous beauty sprend before us. For weeks and weeks, Sasha and I were like drunk, we could not get enough of the marvels, you see it is the first time in my life to have such a summer, and the first time in S's since he left his home in Russia as a boy.

But at last I had to settle down to work though I grudged every minute. I wrote a book on the Russian dramatists which W.S. Daniel of London is to publish this winter. And I wrote a lengthy sketch about Voltairine de Cleyre which I sent to the American Mercury. I hope Mencken will take it for publication. By the way, have you seen my sketch on Johann Most in the June Mercury? Tell me if you like it. I have also written an article on the British general strike, have kept up a huge correspondence, have looked after our household and have even learned to swim and float! So you see I was not idle. I enjoyed every moment except the writing which caused much spiritual turmoil.

Your brother has not written anything, but he has gained in strength [illegible] to such an extent that I do not regret his not having written. He is as brown as a Zoolu and as strong as a bull. Really he has not looked so well nor felt so good in years. I am sure when he returns to Paris he will feel inspired to write something.

And now our summer is nearly at an end, we leave here two weeks from to day for Paris. My address there will be c/o The American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe. Dearest Ellen, please bear in mind that I no-longer use Hershmer. I must now be addressed as Emma Goldman, do not forget it dearest.

I have been in close correspondence with all Evelyn Scott and feel as if we had known each other our our lives. I don't know whether she has ever written you that she looked me up in London, we saw each other twice then began to write one another. I am the loved to Cassis which is only a few hours away from here, but because we are on a branch line we [illegible] there. One time friends of mine took us for a moonlight trip to Cassis, we arrived there at 4 A.M. Poor Evelyn thought that I would come the night before so she prepared a grand summer supper. When we arrived everybody was fast asleep. But we were received with open arms. Cyril Scott and his new wife were also there, we only remained an hour. Since then Evelyn has been planning to visit me but so far nothing has come of it. I am still hopeful though. She, are is a wonderfully warm hearted friend and she has a fine mind. I have grown to love her very much.

Dearest Ellen, I was told that you had sonekind of a [illegible] last year and that you planned to do the same this year. [illegible] I must certainly have been [illegible]. I am delighted with your description and with the thought of [illegible] in another among [illegible] without

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the attitude of the Southern girls to the Negro. How wonderful that they are trying to develop out of their Southern superstition. Send you so much dear for the same. I am delighted to get it.

You are lucky to having reduced, I can not say the same for me though I have worked hard this summer. I am about the same as when last you saw me. I hope to have a photo of my latest photo soon I will send you one, then you will see. But I am looking much better in my short hair. Do you too have done it. Fine, I dare say you must look much much younger. I am so glad my dear that you are retaining your lovely spirit and that you are getting all you can out of life, that is great.

There is something I meant to write to you about long ago, it is about the material I am gathering for my autobiography. I don't know yet when I will get to it, but I mean to write it so I am now collecting all I can get hold of in America. I have sent many letters to different friends they would help by sending it to my mind. I wonder have you kept those I wrote you? I say just as we live a lot. Would you let me have them? Not now, but when I need them? I promise to return them to you when I have finished reading them. Let me know what else you have of mine and please say I can have the letters if you have kept them.

Nasff

Anna and her baby. I am [illegible] go by. I am [illegible]

[illegible] revolution and love,

EG

By the way, [illegible] Arthur? They must be in N.Y. I [illegible] them and if you know how they are [illegible] are both happy.

I see you have changed your address. Will have to let Inez know you are no longer at Patchin place.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 32 × 22 cm.

St Tropez, (Var) Sept. 6. 1926.

Dear H.W.

Forgive my long silence. I have been hard at work on my Mss in on the Russian dramatists which I finished only last week. Then I had to write a characterk sketch about Voltairine de Cleyre which Mencken wanted to see with a view of accepting it for the Mercury. Besides all that I kept house as usual, entertained many friends and in the bargain learned to swim an float. Now can you blame me after all that, for not writing? The real reason however is really that I waited to see if I can give you difinite news about my C. venture. Last month when I was going to write you I had a cable from Michael Cohn which all but stunned me. You see he himself volunteered to advance some money and raise the balance needed for my expenses. He assured me over and over again that the money will be forthcoming and that I can make all preparations. I did, I even failed to get dates in England for this winter so sure was I of Cohn. Well, last month, the 2nd of Agust I had a cable from him "Sorry am killed" Naturally I though that the authorities announced their intention of preventing me. Well Cohn's letter soon dispelled the thought. It is he himself who decided against my going and did not even take the trouble to consult me about it. He just backed out of his promise.

He does lay the blame on the C. friends, saying that they are indifferent. This is not at all true, I have letters and even cables from them saying they would do all in their power and that they are waiting for me. I can not explain, therefore, what possessed Cohn. However, it takes more than one cloud to discourage your old client. I simply wrote to several friends who are willing to share losses which will enable me to carry out the original plan. The only thing is I had to postpone the time of sailing. But that does not matter. But you can see that I had enough anxiety and worry, besdies my writing which justifyes my silence to you.

Only to day I read the wonderful news that Fangel and Ollie were pardoned. I hope the Christ those who were interested in their release will realize that it was your and your splendid efforts which accomplished the fact. There would be much to say about your pleading at the case and your indefatigable efforts [illegible]. I [illegible] you dear H.W. At the same time [illegible] "the" [illegible] to do [illegible] of office, it is more than [illegible] not [illegible] so?

[illegible]

[illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] about [illegible]? I [illegible] the American [illegible] no doubt effected the rule. [illegible] worth [illegible] I did [illegible].

In close I [illegible] to have [illegible] copy of [illegible]. [illegible] Paul, I think [illegible] have the American copies. But

[Sept. 6, 1926]

now that I know you like me I will certainly send you a copy inscribed just as soon as I get to Paris. I think I have copies there, I haven't a one here. And I will ask Daniel to write you what he will want it sold for, the price for England is six shillings.

I am quite sure that the Mercury would never take anything on living people unless they were of national importance which they would not think of Kelly or Abbott, or the Ferrer School. Nor do I myself think that the lives of Abbott, or Kelly have either the picturesqu ness of Most's life, or the tragedy of Voltairine de Cleryes and I say this with all due regard for both who are my friends and of whom I myself think highly. The main thing is that the Mercury wants to resurrect the men and women who have plaied a great part in moulding opinions in the U.S. There are quite a few others outside of Most and de Cleyre. but I doubt whether Mencken will let me do more than those I have already done. I'll be lucky if he takes the de Cleyre sketch.

Since the war America no longer has the distinction of being the only Comstockian ridden land. Imagine France is trying to after Frank Harris's skull. He has been indicted for the volume of his life published in France his case comes up next month. There is, however, a great difference between America and France, here every man and women of importance will rise in protest though they may dislike Harris's writing, already a number of writers have written against the outrage upon free press and there will be many more, so I do not think anything serious will come of the indictment against Harris, but he will get a lot of publicity which he needs badly.

You certainly have the strangest cases of any man in your profession. Imagine you arguing Habeas Corpus for a Catholic priest. It is fine of course, but fancy a Catholic lawyer wanting to argue anything for an Anarchist for instance, or even so mild a radical as a single taxer, eh?

Well, dear old Counselor, do not take it out on the sinner that I am. Write me as soon as possible. You can get me in Paris, c/o The American Express. If not, Write until Oct. 6th. After that I will let you know later.

Always cordially.

Em Gl

5 2 6

St Tropez (Var) Sept.7th.1926.

Dear Mr Thomson.

I am sure you will forgive my silence when I tell you how busy I have been this summer. I have written about eighty thousand words on "Russina Dramatists-Their Life and Works." I have written a lengthy character sketch for an American magazine,an article on the British general strike. I have prepared new ectures which I am to deliver on the Continent, I have taken care of a large household and have even learned to swim and float,this the first time in my life. You can see I have not been idle this summer.

However, it was all worth while, our place in this wonderful part of France is very, very beautiful. Indeed so much so that it was hard to drive oneself to work, I should have prefered to leaf. But now that I am through with my efforts I am not sorry I have kept at my writing table so many hours every day.And now the end has come, I am leaving here for Paris the 19th of this month, after that I shall be kept busy lecturing until March when I will returnm to England.

I wonder will the Playhouse Circle want me for next season? I am glad to tell you that I expect to be able to reduce expenses should I be asked to come to Liverpool. Mr Ballantine now has a house and I feel sure he and Mrs Ballantine will want me to put ~~them~~ up with them when I come to your city, or at least to take my meals with them should they have other guests at the time. At any rate, I would not have to cause the Playhouse Circle anything in the way of hotel and meals. Will you be good enough to put the question before your committee and let me know whether I will be wanted in March or April? I am going back to the Repertory group in Birmingham April 24th.

As to the subject, Eugene Oneill's plays, Susan Glaspell, the German Expressionists, Ibsen, Strindberg, any of these would suite me. ~~xxxxxx~~ As I said, I am remaining here until the 19th, after that Paris,c/o The American Express Co.11, rue Scribe will reach me.

And how have you and Mrs Thomson been since last I heard from you? I hope well and that you have enjoyed a restful and pleasant holiday. I should be so glad to hear from you at your earliest convinience.

Cordially.

Please remember me kindly to Mrs Thomson and the friends I have met at the Playhouse Circle. Mr Armstrong especially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights? N.J.?] / Emma Goldman. – 3 p. ; 28 × 18 cm.

St Tropez,(Var) Sept.10th.1926.

Dear Comrade. I must again plead for your forbearance. Here we have Sept. and your letter of March 8th, reached me the same month, yet I have not replied. There is no need to tell a long story. I hope you know that I do not mean to be neglectful. If I show tardyness it is because I am hard at work and have no time or spirit left to write letters. When your letter came I was flying around the provinces lecturing almost every night. When I returned to London the weather which had been very bad during Feb. and March, had gotten into my system and had plaied havoc with me, a racking cough, neuralgia and a lot of other annoying afflictions which made life miserable. No sooner was I through with my lecture dates when the general strike came on. Not that I was involved much in it, I wish I had been, but the event itself kept me on the run. Then I went to France and A.B. and I came down to this gorgeous place in the Provence. It is so beautiful, and our first summer in the country that we just let everything fall off our shoulders and lived in the wonders of the country, the sea, pine forest, vineyards, our own garden of fruit and flowers. We were like drunk. And though it was difficult to tear oneself away from just loafing I had to break away and begin writing. Since then I wrote a book on Russian dramatists their life and work. And a ~~chmmmt~~ character sketch of Voltairine de Cleyre. You can see I was not idle.

The Mss is to be published this winter by W.C. Daniel of London. We are also trying to get an American publisher for the book. The sketch went to Mencken. I hope he will accept it for publication. Later I may publish the Mest and Voltairine sketch in a small book to be sold at a very popular price.

No, I did not see Paul Reclus. He was away ill when I was in Paris in Feb. And in May I was there only for ten days. I did see Jaques Reclus though, an awfully fine fellow. Are you in touch with him?

Oh, yes I met Mrs Cobden Sanderson. I must tell you an amusing story. When I was desperately trying to interch various people in the fate of the Russian politicals I also ~~mst~~ went to Bertrand Russell. He had invited Mrs Cobden Sanderson to meet me. At the last moment she called up on the phone and asked to speak to me. You will never guess her first question. It was, "Miss Goldman are you with Churchhll and the Tories?" I was shocked beyond speech. Still I managed to say, "Mrs Cobden Sanderson you evidently know nothing about me or you could never put such a question to me. Let me come to you I ~~mk~~ will then explain my motive of working for the unfortunate Russian politicals" Well, I went out to her, talked for two hours. In the end the good lady said she could do nothing as it would only be working in the hands of the Tories. This was the excuse of all the Labour people in England so I did not blame her. But my impression was that she has remained stationary in her ideas and now has no opinion of her own. Goodness, these people talk of bourgeoie ideas, they are them selves ultra bourgeoie and middle class, the whole Independent Labour Party is nothing else. It is therefore, only a pose when

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights? N.J.?] / Emma Goldman. – 3 p. ; 28 × 18 cm.

such people as Mrs Cobden Sanderson resent Harry Kelly's interpretation of things. I am sure Harry is not bourgeois, nor has his real estate business from which by the way he derives precious little anything to do with his views. Harry is simply worn out with the struggle and disillusioned as a result of the fiasco in Russia. He need not be blamed for that. It requires a burning zeal to go on believing in the masses after the mess made in Russia. Not everybody has the fire smouldering in him to the end. Nor need he be blamed. Mrs Sanderson least of all.

Yes, I liked Havelock Ellis very much. I like his letters even better because he can let himself go in them which he did not when he met. Like most educated Englishmen he is extremely reserved and a short visit is not enough to get under his skin. I hope when I return to England to see him again. I am very interested in the biography of Havelock Ellis. Goldberg can certainly write so he ought to do a great work with such rich material. But since when is Margaret Sanger an authority on literature? That is amusing.

About Frank Harris. As I have been a whole month in the house of the Harrisons and have spent many wonderful hours with Frank I can tell you that few people really know the man. He is of course pathologically self-centered, suffers from an exaggerated egomania, but I discovered that it is more on the surface for display than deeply in his soul. When he throws off the great mask and stands with his naked soul before you, you can't resist that. I learned to like him much more than before. And I find him intensely interesting. He is a most disagreeable man to have, probably [illegible]. But he is also a wonderful friend to have, generous and devoted as few can be. All in all I find Harris a truly great personality with many gr grave defects, but also many bright spots to make up for the shades. And as to his wife, she is a saint, one of the sweetest, most beautiful creatures it has been my fortune to know. I just love Nellie. They are coming to visit us this Sunday, we will go to the pine woods for our luncheon. Wish you were with us.

I can imagine that you must find it difficult to get on with your Reclus book with all the work you are doing. I think you are wonderful to do so much and to get out such beautiful work when you do get at it. You have been fortunate in your subjects, Kropotkin, Reclus, such beautiful personalities, such wonderful lives. But it requires a master hand to revivify these lives and their work. And you have shown mastery in the Kropotkin work and I am sure you will in the Reclus. I wish I could help to lighten your burden. But I am s so far away and so isolated now. I am trying in a small way to do for the fine men and women in our movement in America what you are doing for Reclus and others, I am trying to rescue them from oblivion. Have you seen my Johann Most in the June Mercury? If not will you try to get it in the Library? I'd like to hear your opinion about it. And now if the Voltaire de Cleyre should appear please read it and write me.

It is very gracious of you to want to do my life some day. I am hoping before I leave this silly world of ours to write my autobiography if I can get enough means

to live in peace for two years I will do the life. It will take two years at least because I shall want to give the entire background of the U.S. during my activities there, I mean the radical background and the people I met. But for the present t there is no hope that I will ever have the means, now less than ever. But one must have faith, one must go on believing in an ideal, or life were altogether impossible.

No, I have not received the copy of "Open Vista" containing your review of Berkman's book. I want it of course but do not send it now as I am uncertain about where I am going to be next winter. You will hear from me in good time then please send me your Magazine and the set of Mrs Havelock Ellis and tell me what the latter cost. Under no circumstances will I permit you to [illegible] things gratis, heaven knows your struggle is hard enough. It is the least one can do is to pay for the books you publish. Yes, indeed you shall get a copy of my new book when it is published.

Write me to Paris dear comrade, c/o The American Express Co.11, rue Scribe. under E. Colton. Mail will be forwarded to me .

With kind greetings to your companion and yourself. Cordially and fraternally.

Emma Goldman

Ow

St Tropez, (Var) Sept. 12th. 26.

Dear Comrade.

I am writing in haste so can not take up the points raised in your letter. If I can get time before I leave here I will write you again, if not from Paris before I sail.

I am inclosing the Voltairine article. I wonder how you will like it. I would like to have it returned just as soon as you get through with it. Send it to Paris please, c/o The American Exrpess Co. 11, rue Scribe.

I wrote an article for Freedom on its fortieth birthday. I hope it will please you and Keell. I think it was necessary to pay my respects to the zeal you andhhe have given Freedom. I am sick of the attitude that one must speak kindly only of the dead. I should say the living need to be encouraged.

I have a great favor to ask of you which I know you will comply with if you can spare the time. I want some ~~mm~~ notes on the Europea situation for a lecture for Canada. I have been so emerged in my book this summer I have hardly read a paper. Of course you are not to give me a whole lecture just some data. You remember the help you gave me in my lecture on the Catholic Church years age. Will you do the same here. I want to make two lectures one ~~with~~ the general European situation, the other just the situation in England. If I could have the notes, or outline before I sail it will be time enough as I could prepare the lectures when I get to C. I will have plenty of time before my lectures begin. Let me know right away whether you have the time, I am sure you have the desire to help me with some notes. I will be very grateful.

I think you are wrong about Canada. I used to have very good meetings there. Of course things may have changed since the war, but when I used to go to Canada we could never get Halls large enough. And as I expect much publicity this time I am not worried about the lack of attendence. I am worried because I have no one to organize English meetings. It means I will have to organize them myself. I do not even know anyone to preside at the lectures. It is sad, but I must carry out my plan of C. I must test my right to get in as a filed of future activities.

Please write me by return mail whether I may count on the notes. I leave here the 20th for Paris.

Cordially. E G

If you can spare the time I would be very grateful if you would return it at once. Yours E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

St Tropez,(Var) Sept.14.1926.

Leon, my Dear.

I have already written you twice since I got your letter and check. But to day your two letters arrived one of May 17th which the American Express has returned to you and the other one dated August 27. also addressed to the American Express Co. Why they should have returned the May letter to you I can not understand since they had my forwarding address. And I was eating my heart out all the months until I got your cable why you do not write or reply to my letters.

As you see I am still here, I had to change the date of sailing because of the awful confusion created by Cohn so I am staying on here until next Monday, then difinitely go to Paris. I hope to goodness that when I get there I will find the balance of the money I need to carry out the original plan. So far I have only $300 you sent and $30 dear Van. Of course I can not budge with so little. Henry Alsberg who also cabled that he is sending me $300 has not yet sent the money for which I can not account. You have no idea dear Leon the heartache and anxiety, the sleepless nights I have spent and the days of worry. If I will carry out the plan it will be a miracle. Everybody in my place would be terribly discouraged by it all. But I seem to be unable to give up anything I undertake. I cling and cling to the dicision, but it means agony I can tell you. What I will do if I do not get the balance I need I really can't say. I hope and pray there may not be a more painful delay.

As to Cohn, the less said the better. All his excuses are of no ~~xxxx~~ avail. Only the day before yesterday I received a letter from Desser from Toronto who assured me that if they had known Cohn would not stick to his word they would have themselves raised some money. Naturally they can not do it in an hurry. In fact the main reason why they failed to take the whole matter in their hands is, that my coming must be kept quiet so they could make no subscriptions. But they write over and over again that I should not worry that the meetings will be successful that they will do everything for me. Now what more can they say? For Cohn therefore to invent the story that the comrades are indifferent and irresponcive is simply outrageous. I should have preferred a thousand times if he would have written me he can not keep his word, and not as he did to blame it on others and take the liberty to cancel the tour. Well, if only I can carry

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 14, St. Tropez [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

the plan through after all the miserable failure of Cohn to stick by his promise I shall not care.

Dear Leon, it is indeed like a dream, the thought of seeing you again. But let us not build upon it too much. Once I am in C. it will be more difinite. Just now everything is so problamatic, will I have the money I need, will I get in? One must cling to hope and I certainly do that or I could not live.

I have sent a Voltairine sketch to the American Mercury. I hope it will be accepted for publication That would help out an awful lot. I may know before I leave. The thirty Van sent me I will have to use to pay for the typewriting of my new book. I feel sure you will like it when it is published. You can believe me I have not been idle this summer. I worked terribly hard, but our place is so beautiful that I did not mind the work. I even found time to bathe and learn to swim and float. So I am quite proud of my achievements.

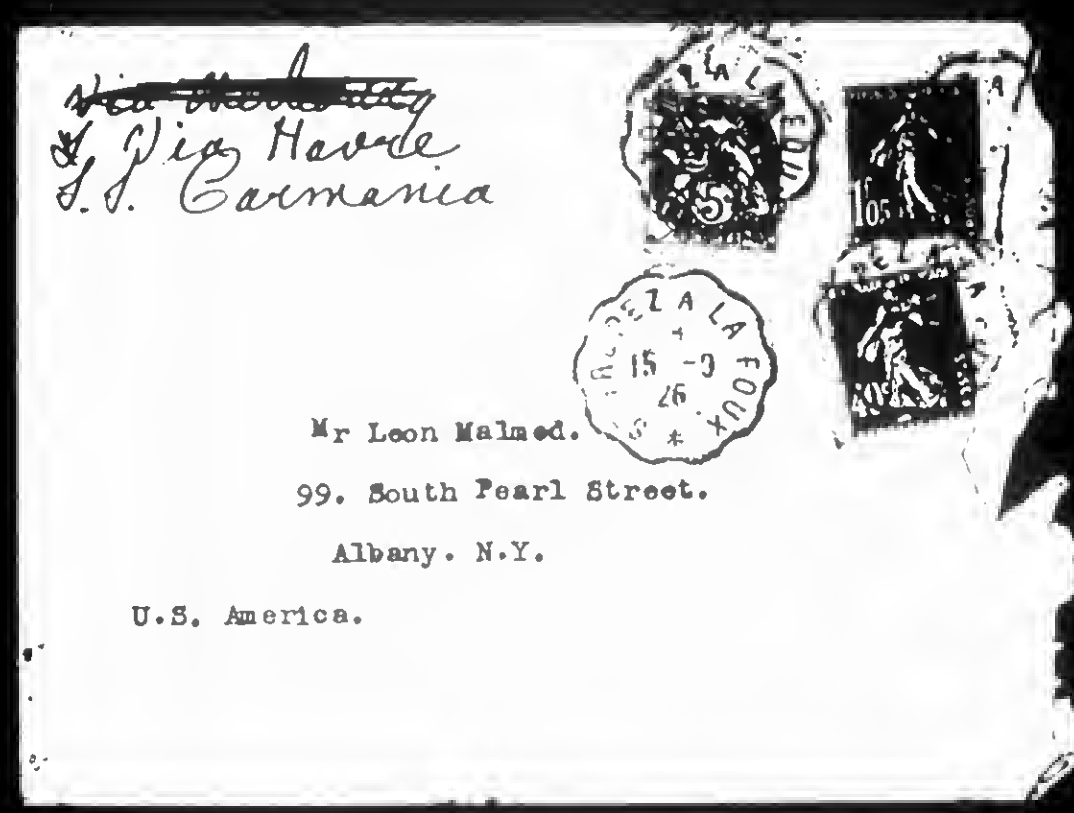
Goodby, dearest Leon. I am looking forward to seeing you again. So you have a car, maybe you will come to C. with it and give me a ride. Are you quite efficient as chauffeur?

With lots of love.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

E Colton. c/o The American Express Co.
11, rue Scribe.
Paris.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

11715

St Tropez(Var) Sept.15th.1926.

Dear Michael. I wonder if you knew the German saying,"Wer Es Nicht Fuhlt Der Wird es Nie Errathen"? If I write now in reply to yours of Sept.1st, it is not because I have hopes of convincing you of the harshness of your withdrawl for you pleiles,it is only because I want you to see how uncalled for is the blame which you place upon the Canadian comrades, and which really is a mere excuse for your having broken your word. I therefore inclose the letters which have come from the comrades recently and which should prove to you that you were utterly and completely wrong when you keep on insisting that the comrades showed no interest in my coming.

You say the C. comrades did not contribute towards the expense. How much have they contributed to Rudolf's coming? I am sure it could not have been much, if anything at all, or Rudolf would not have been left at the last moment as you have left me, for he too was compelled to borrow from Milly's sister. It seems then that the C. have done materially for R. as little as they are doing for me. Why then should that have effected you. I insist that the C. have acted with utmost sincerity from the start, they wrote in the very first letters that they can not raise money for my expenses because my coming has be kept quiet, but that they would do everything in their power to make the Yiddish lectures successful. They have never gone away one inch from that position, a position you knew all along.

You write in your last letter that I wanted you to raise $1200. I did nothing of the kind, nor did I ask you to undertake the task. In fact I was never more surprised than when Rudolf in his letter said the expenses are assured because you have pledged your share and you have undertaken to raise the balance. And when he wrote me that you announced at a gathering"how dependable Emma is in money matters" I was grateful to you for having such confidence in me, but I was surprised that you had volunteered. I knew however, that once you have volunteered you would keep your word. Never in a thousand years would I have had the slightest doubt in you. It is for this reason that the blow was so staggering.

However, you are right when you say I called for $1200. Needless to say I did not intend to invest it in Parisian gowns. I must have a certain sum to start when I get to Canada, and just because I knew that the comrades can not raise much money I wanted to be sure of a little working capital. But that does not mean that if only a thousand dollars were sent I should have given up the tour. And as a matter of fact you were sure of $1000 provided you had not gone back on your own promise of $500. You have $225. And you knew that Malmed is sending me $300. Remained for you 475 dollars to advance. How then do you figure it out that you did not wish to send "my own thousand dollars"? But even if you would have had to advance that amount, do you think think it was friendship, or even ordinary comradeship to back out at the last moment, especially since you yourself told the comrades that I was dependable?

In my letter I pointed out that while you are right in calling my attention to the beastion in Canada, I can not see why you should be so all of a sudden. The reaction has been rampant in C. as well as everywhere else since the war. It was there when we first began the talk of my tour. So were the Bolsheviki who interefered with Rudolf and we knew about [illegible]. They were in existance last May and all through the summer, why then your sudden discovery, why then your change of heart? Try as I may, and heaven knows I have tried to find a thousand extenuating excuses for your action, I can find none except that you backed out. New doubt the fact that the comrades did not reply to your letters and the fact that Walnut really not meaning to hurt you but because he wanted me to have his contribution as a gift, your were sufficient to hurt your pride and so you dropped the venture which had been talked about and prepared for so long. That's all there is to it.

[illegible] if you think I was in a "huff." I was [illegible] from your letter that you had cancelled my tour, but I waited several days before I wrote you, I was [illegible] of my being the cause that I am mistaken, that you did not [illegible] to back on me. So when I wrote I was not [illegible] "huff". But grieved and pained beyond words over your failure. You see I had believed in you implicitly, [illegible] that friendship meant so little to you.

Since I wrote you I have had much time for [illegible] the conclusion that you are really not to blame. For many, many years now you have lived a life of ease and comfort. You have been in a position to go and come at will, to travel in luxury, to do everything money could help you to do. [illegible] you feel what it means to have been torn out ~~xxxx~~ of one's roots from the soil which I have ploughed in blood and tears. To be thrown out into the world without means, without security, without the possibility of even earning one's living. Without the possibility of being of service to one's fellow men. [illegible] life, it's ideal? No, you can not know feel all that, therefore it was easy for you to change your mind regarding as of how it would effect the life and work of the one you have always claimed to be interested in as in your friend. And since you have lost the feeling of stress and storm I should not really blame you. No one can get out of one's skin.

You say literally "if your life depends upon Canada, Go" Now that is clearly of you I must say. But I do want to call your attention to the fact that your point of view on "life" and mine are so different that you are not likely to grasp the meaning in what I said when I wrote you "my ~~[illegible]~~ life depends on my going to C." Naturally I did not mean it in the physical sense. I mean that unless I can find an extended field of activities for my energy, my life will be

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 × 21 cm.

seem worthless. After all our work in the movement has been removed by worlds. While you have been devoted and have seen generous with your money on more than one occasion, the movement for many years past has been only of secondary importance to you, your private life and interests have come first. I am not blaming you for it, don't think that. I am only stating a fact. With me the movement and our ideas have been my life and my only interests, neither man, child or material considerations have ever plaied any part, my ideal was the only raison d'etre in my whole life and the work for it the deepest urge. For which I do not expect thanks. I only point this out for your better understanding of what I meant when I wrote "my life depends upon my going."

Yes, I will go. I am not expecting wonders, I am only too aware of the reaction and the difficulties I will have But as difficulties have never deterred me from a chosen task I do not see why they should do so now, or why they should have affected you. But it is as it is. One must learn to face disappointments in friends as well as events. I hope I will have the strength always to do that. But as I am but human I frankly admit that your action was among the most painful experiences I have had in many years.

My sailing had to be preponed until Oct.7th. We leave here Monday. I hope to be able to prove to you by action and not by words how wrongly you have acted and how unkind.

23205

THE PLAYHOUSE CIRCLE,

(AFFILIATED TO THE BRITISH DRAMA LEAGUE.)

THE :: PLAYHOUSE, :: WILLIAMSON SQUARE, :: LIVERPOOL.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer
A. W. THOMSON,
160 Muirhead Avenue,
West Derby, LIVERPOOL.

"THE PLAYGOER"
(Organ of The Playhouse Circle.)
Editor: O. LEOPOLD,
"Sunny Oak," Hughenden Road,
West Derby, LIVERPOOL.

Dear Mrs Goldman

Sept 15th 1926

I was pleased to receive your letter of 8th & fear you have recovered from your illness. It is a splendid excuse & I can't.

I have to apologise for not answering your last letter – I mislaid it & could not think where I put it – and I could not remember the address –

You must have had a busy time working so much –

We have been away in Scotland for a holiday & had a good time in spite of the bad weather – it rained every day

The Circle opens on Oct 3rd. We have Mrs Yeats, Ayali, Shaw Desmond & Arthur Bourchier lecturing in the first half – the committee would have no women lecturers – why I do not know.

When we think about the 2nd session

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 15, Liverpool [England to Emma] Goldman, [London] / A.W. Thomson. – 2 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

I will bring your name up - of course they may not have you again so soon after last season, but one never knows. Committees are difficult to deal with.

The Theatre ~~Royal~~ Opened on the 5th is best state Coals have sold the house twice over & I think they will have a very good season - There are only five of the old Company remaining & the new one looks very well -

I have given your regards to Mr Armstrong & other -

My wife wishes to be remembered to you. She has been in A.1. trim since her visit to Scotland -

With kind regards
Yours truly
A W Thomson

5685

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3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

September 18th 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
c/o Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o The American Express Coy,
11, Rue Scribe,
Paris.

Dear Miss Goldman,

I really don't know where I am. I am thoroughly disorganised. My wife has been twice already near death's door, and is now not so very far from it.

You refer to a letter which you sent and which I did not answer. I must try to dig it out, and write to you in full a little later. In the meantime I am doing as you suggest and enclose herewith the formal letter.

With all good wishes,

I am, Yours sincerely,

C W Daniel

H. L. MENCKEN · *Editor* · ALFRED A. KNOPF · *Publisher* · SAMUEL KNOPF · *Business Manager*

16075

THE AMERICAN MERCURY
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NEW YORK

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September 18th

Dear Miss Goldman:-

I am sorry indeed to be returning this, but I can't convince myself that it is for The American Mercury. There are, from our standpoint, two defects in it. In the first place, it fails to describe Voltairine's work in sufficient detail, and so doesn't make her out to be of sufficient importance for an article. In the second place, it is a bit too eulogistic in tone. That tone, of course, flows naturally out of your affection for her, but a general magazine has to be rather more objective. For some reason or other, I don't like her own stuff as much as you do. It seems to me to be feeble, and I think the long quotations damage your article. For all these reasons I hesitate, and so return the MS. I am sorryindeed to do so. I am reluctant to suggest a reworking. Maybe you have something else.

Why not an article some time on your last bout with the American police, ending with your deportation. It ought to be done, I think, somewhat satirically. Aren't you an American citizen? If so, on what ground did the swine deport you?

Sincerely yours,

H. L. Mencken

Saxe Commins

[illegible] MERCANTILE BUILDING
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Dearest Emma;

This is the very first opportunity I've had for an adequate letter to you since Miriam's operation last Wednesday, a week ago today. Lest the mere mention of operation alarm you, let me put you [illegible] your ease with all the assurance that I can command that she is perfectly all right, in fact better than she has ever been in the last fifteen months. After no end of X-ray which revealed nothing and while the symptoms of some organic disturbance were becoming more and more alarming, it was decided to undertake an additional exploratory operation to determine precisely what was wrong. Accordingly last Wednesday the surgeons did what amounts to a [illegible] which revealed an eight year old adhesion of her old appendix wound, again dating with the advent of Helene. The scar tissue [illegible] antrum, exerting a constant pressure [illegible] reflex disturbance which threw her whole [illegible] balance. Every visceral organ was normal. The [illegible] of the greatest suspicion, was found to [illegible]. Thus [illegible] the unoffending appendix was removed, [illegible] of course. All her old scar tissue was [illegible] new wound was made long enough to [illegible] the Caesarian and to include the [illegible]. [illegible] she is the only person besides [illegible] Dr. [illegible] to know.

I [illegible] to satisfy your frequently expressed curiosity, [illegible]. The reason I could not answer your questions [illegible] that we were at sea and harbor bearing [illegible] growth. Thanks this [illegible] that anxiety. In every respect she is normal [illegible] miraculous. After [illegible] from surgical shock she is able to eat [illegible] last year or so. In about [illegible] will be [illegible], then in two more she will [illegible] about [illegible] weeks she will leave the hospital. After [illegible] Atlantic City and several months of rest [illegible] care and devotion. It's perfectly [illegible] complete worship of her and solicitude. [illegible] staying with us and Henry has his [illegible] at our house. I myself have just come from the hospital which has been my habitat since [illegible] ok.

So much by way of explanation to account for one of the reasons for my neglect. The others are a timidity that amounts almost to an abhorrence to write anything that will even scratch the surface of my recent thinking. To detail what that has been would be to lead innocent you too close to the brink at which I have been standing. If it were important enough I'd give you symptoms of my psychosis and let you try to [illegible] them out. [illegible] I can't do it all to say [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 22, Rochester, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman, Paris?] / Saxe [Commins]. — 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

1247

[redacted]
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

reconciled to living on these terms. What are they, the terms? Well, an immense and unspeakable hatred for everything I have ever done, a lack of respect for it or belief in it or desire to go on doing it. Nor is there any mitigation for me, any soft solace in the belief that it might have been otherwise, that the fates have been unkind or even capricious. With an equipment like mine and witha canker for a soul, what I am and do is as inevitable ...well as it is.

Masichistic nonsense. Yes, sure. Living in an incentiveless world, [illegible] feeds on itself month after month, in and out of [illegible] struggle to maintain the semblance of balance. You [illegible] I wish you could see some of the devices I'[illegible] loneliness. You'd be ash[illegible] ed and woul[illegible] to what expedients I have be[illegible] driven to [illegible] and twines thru all my being. [illegible] to that complaint? Were [illegible] change of place does not [illegible] Or [illegible] and faces the music, and if [illegible] elf he will ration-alize [illegible] ly but without convict[illegible] built". Let no one tell me [illegible] t. A dose in the be-fuddled [illegible] the last and bravest [illegible] extravagance, the constant [illegible] that's that.

[illegible] venture [illegible] Gene. (You [illegible] lect-ure) [illegible] ight interest you [illegible] ver-sure, [illegible] recently [illegible] inched. The [illegible] Tollans Stor[illegible] latest Park [illegible] is excep-tionally [illegible] that it achieves. [illegible] his first flight. [illegible] half the book [illegible] of the great and then it [illegible] ful and unillumin-ated [illegible] sticks to what he has felt, [illegible] passion he is of the great, [illegible] speculation tothe wel-ing of values [illegible] from without, the acquisition of a culture from elbow rubbing with intellectuals he falters sadly. Andersonx is our greatest writer, within inquiring, masichistic min[illegible] I was going to say but shouldn't for fear of another reference y[illegible] might make and thereby damn him. Anderson is groping toward [illegible] expression of what a timid, emotionally timid, people feels and has caught something of their timidity and emotional hesitancy [illegible] a slight up-stroke of [illegible]. When Anderson begins to hear [illegible] then convey the off glee-laughter of the gods, [illegible] possible inheritor of the Hardy crown.

13469

656 MERCANTILE BUILDING
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

I said a minute ago I was reluctant [illegible] Gene. As a matter of fact there is [illegible] closer to your hand. [illegible] Gene ever since the early days [illegible] We [illegible] with him, worked with him and fought [illegible] side. While I have been only [illegible] comes for talk, must take advantage [illegible] in order to absorb and [illegible] All our visits have been [illegible] of course looking like a spectre [illegible] worries [illegible] Besides [illegible] color of sycophancy, [illegible]

I'm [illegible] in Provincetown. [illegible] South America after [illegible] all his material for [illegible] always a dream. [illegible] One remi[illegible] fun, telling of [illegible] reluctant-[illegible] "Tomorrow". It [illegible] significance [illegible] in hope [illegible] I remember so distinct[illegible] Gerchin's P[illegible]

[illegible] in South America [illegible] the beginning [illegible] Yes, of course [illegible] all known Jones O'Neill [illegible] American stage, [illegible] There are [illegible] irrelevant here. [illegible] There for [illegible] Then illness [illegible] Harvard had him for [illegible] We got what [illegible] for as I know. And to his credit. [illegible] and Susan the first negro [illegible] the Provincetowners and .. then the beginnings of struggle for an uncompromising adult theatre in America.

Briefly that's the story. It tells nothing. One must know the man, glean something of what lurks in that elaborate, throbbing mind to give it any kind of evaluation. To me he is the greatest and most [illegible] stage [illegible] toward America has made [illegible] and in many respects [illegible] By the way [illegible] pictures.

13470

608 MERCANTILE BUILDING
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

As I said this autobiographical sketch must be meagre. If this letter were not growing too long already and were I not in danger of being thrown out of the building for staying up here so late I could write all night in the spirit of a Boswell or a Trowbel. That's not what you seek.

It has been [illegible] to me [illegible] as outlined to me while they were still in embryo, no portion of them yet on paper. I hope [illegible] of three or four which will startle the world. Should he ever find the strength and time for his projected sequel to The Hairy Ape it will stir up no end of commentary and excitement, [illegible] at any rate. In it he has [illegible] antithesis to Yank, the intellectual, the occupant of the Ivory Tower ask himself the very [illegible] ying question that flung poor inarticulate Yank into the throes of the gorilla "Where do I belong?" Then of course there is The Fountain, which I read four or five years ago [illegible] this legend of [illegible] and Welded. [illegible] I read it. [illegible] undertaking, [illegible] and to be [illegible] it. This [illegible] quite two [illegible] publication. I was [illegible] material [illegible] to some [illegible] that's not extraordinary [illegible] n. You will notice [illegible] making and does [illegible] life [illegible] ironical xxx thrust [illegible] for [illegible] enough hint [illegible] finally [illegible], a mere trickle [illegible] ambush to get [illegible] he gets his death blow... [illegible] O'Neill's concern is the incorrigible [illegible] idealists and in a certain [illegible] t. He has made that [illegible] re, [illegible] warm blood in it still.

[illegible] I think he does. At any rate when I [illegible] years ago or rather [illegible] Disillusion[illegible] of having read it and said at once "But why was it [illegible]d?". I explained the rotten circumstances. If he doesn't know you more intimately it's fault or the fault of my inability to convey you to him, for often have I told him about you in my lame manner. It [illegible] to me on passant of what a complete hate he has on the sort of thing Bob M stands for and how clearly he saw through him from beginning. The overzealous theorist has been his bete noire these many years; the intellectually curious, the [illegible] his [illegible], harrassed [illegible] of life, ever questi[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] MERCANTILE BUILDING
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

about him the finest representatives of the race. Not like Van Vechten who can squeze a new exotisim out of them and feed the maw of the American press with copy, but rather as the champion and realistic interpreter of their aspirations and special contributions to civilization. His admiration for Robeson is immense, for Du Bois and I think he is [illegible] friend Hubert Harrison very much. Then too he is on quite friendly terms with Walter White the chap who wrote The Fire in The Flint, that excoriating book on white depravity in the South.

I have [illegible] more than I would ever think possible. [illegible] here tonight with the intention of [illegible] explanation of my silence. And [illegible] what I've had in mind to tell you. [illegible] to speak. You must fill [illegible].

[illegible] swer to your letter [illegible] what I always want to say [illegible].....

Sasa

[illegible] married like the [illegible] last week, now [illegible] moved Paris from a [illegible] the trip to and an- [illegible] Chavlin, who after a [illegible] days be- [illegible] the starch [illegible] her. [illegible] face [illegible] the hope [illegible] it might [illegible] very little [illegible] feeble and [illegible] affection for her [illegible] such news is [illegible] it is so. She has had a long [illegible]. For which one should censure god, [illegible] it out of sheer senseless cruelty...

September 22, 1926

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o American Express Co.,
11 Rue Scribe,
Paris, France.

My dear E. C. :-

Your letter of September 6th to hand.

I am glad that you know how to swim and float, so that like Miss Adorlo, you will have to try in the channel swimming. Is your manuscript on the Russian dramatists to be a book, or a series of articles?

I will be glad to read in the Mercury your article on Voltairine.

If I was over in Paris I would let you [illegible] chicken dinner with real chicken soup, but then I [illegible] will have to wait till you get to [illegible] up that way to see.

It is too bad that there is a mixup about Dr. Colton and your plans, but I am glad that you were able to make [illegible] after all.

I received a very fine letter from Veneria Angel, copy of which I enclose, immediately upon his release from jail, copies of which I sent down to American Federation of Labor, Roberto Haberman and others, but Charlie Ohio has apparently been bitten by the Communist bug. Apparently, he has told the International Labor Defense that they got him out. I send you a sheet from the L. W. of L., and you can see that they are quite peeved on the subject. Ohio has not even written a letter saying "thank you" either to me or to the L. D. or the Political Prisoners Defense Relief Committee composed of Rose Pastor Stokes, Alex Berkman and the rest of them, but I believe the Communists have in mind [illegible]. However, I feel it was our job [illegible] Roberto Haberman, [illegible] of Labor and the Defense, and our interest [illegible] Jones finally did the job, and [illegible] of L. that got him to release him. [illegible] "Pa" did not [illegible] any [illegible] that "Pa" was the real governor [illegible] really the rubber stamp, so you [illegible]

Before I write Doubleday page about [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Paris] / H[arry] W[einberger].– 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

[1926 Sep 22]

-2-

volume of your book in the United States, will you take up with ~~him~~ Yours Rights Collective definitely first, would he want to try to sell the one volume in the United States, whether he thinks it is worth his while from the financial point of view, before I ask. Doubleday Page have been so lovely in all their dealings with me, I would rather not ask them anything more, unless Daniels definitely would state that he wants to sell in the United States. If he ~~has~~ Denies permission, let me know.

I think that a well written article on the Ferrer School or Kelly or Abbott might be accepted by Mencken, or you might sketch out the idea of an article and ask him whether he would take it.

When I read of Frank Harris' indictment in France it gave me a very funny sort of laugh and groan. I think that you might wire word to him not to be so sure that he will be acquitted, and he should leave no stone unturned both for influence and publicity, as I believe that a good many of the people he mentioned in his book unfavorably, may be pulling wires to get his scalp, both from the English point of view as well as the American.

I wonder how near his third volume is finished, which if he can get that out, a trial might help its sale.

There is nothing else very new around here. I have had some vacation. I am playing some tennis and getting some swims, and getting ready for a full winter.

Hoping that the quiet and steady work and the cooking has put you in fine shape for a real lecture tour, I am with very best regards,

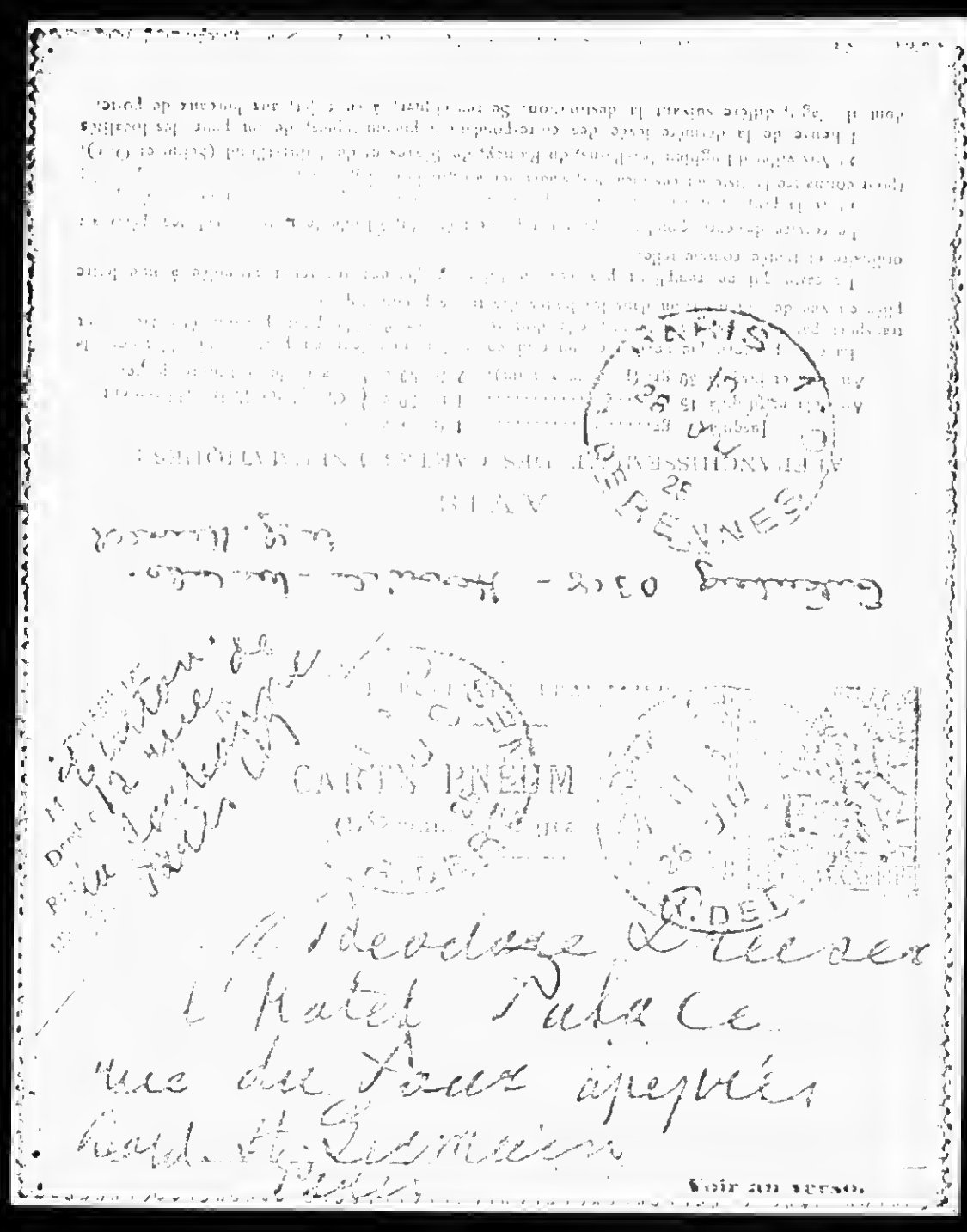
Sincerely yours,

HW:ER

ENCL.

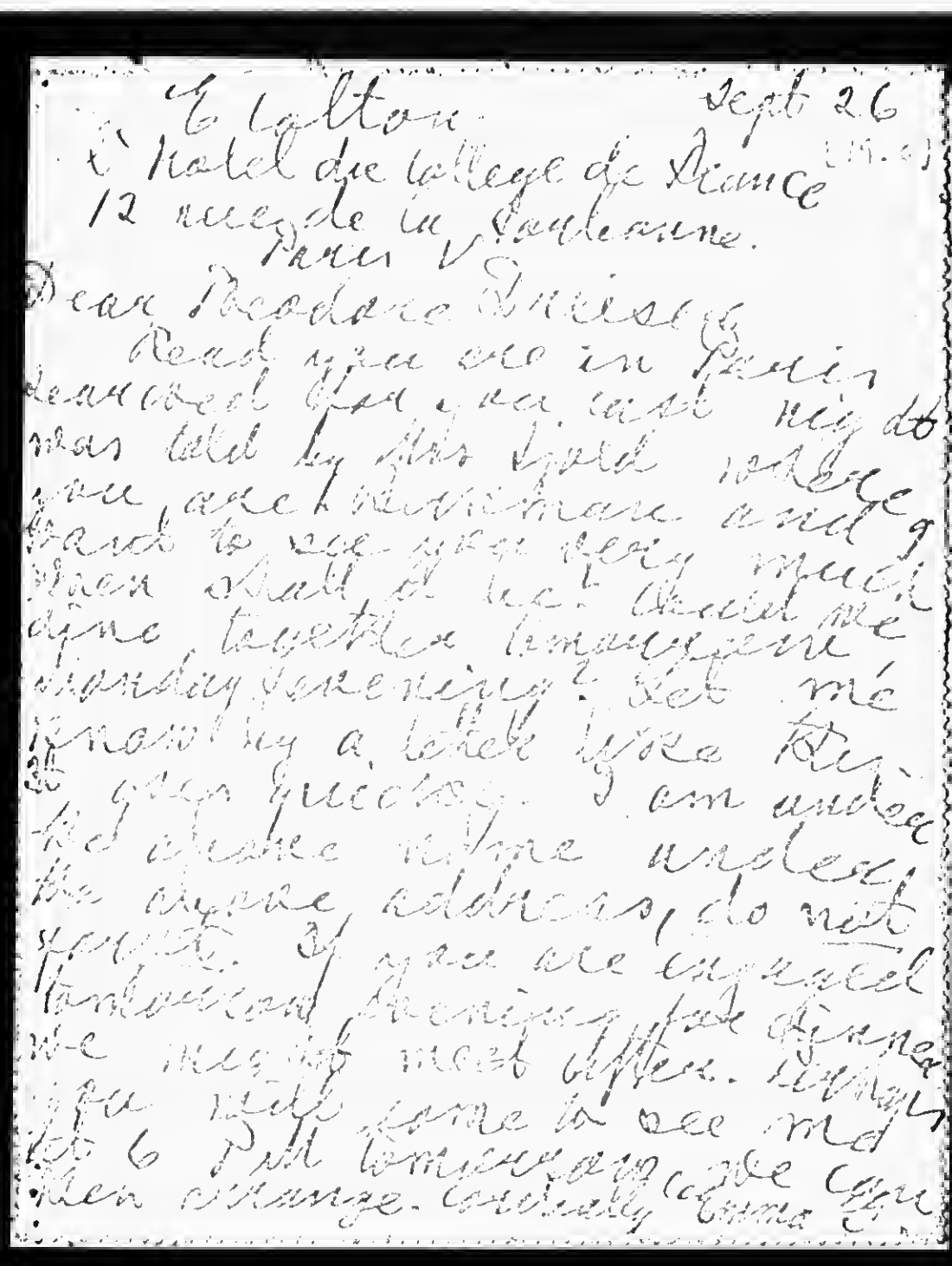
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 26, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, Paris / Emma G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 15 × 12 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Sept. 26, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, Paris / Emma G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 15 × 12 cm.



Hotel
Sept 26
Hotel du College de France
12 rue de la Sorbonne.
Paris V.

Dear Theodore Dreiser
Read you are in Paris
rejoiced for you. Just big do
was told by Mrs Lyed. I hope
you are refreshed and
hard to see you very much
then shall I let Alexis me
dine together tomorrow
Monday evening? Let me
know by a letter here Ru
de Sorbonne. I am under
the same name unless
the above address, do not
forget. If you are unexpected
tomorrow evening for dinner
we may not meet after. Tomorrow
you will come to see me
at 6 PM tomorrow we can
then arrange. Cordially Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 26, Paris [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 1 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Paris. Sept.26.1926.

Leon, my Dear.

At last all my arrangements are made. I sail on the steamer underscored on this card Oct.7th. I hope I will have no trouble landing. The C. venture has already caused me so much anxiety, worry and heartache I don't know what I should do if it failed in the end, I mean if I were prevented from landing. I have no fear about the outcome of my lectures if only I can get in. Well, one must go on hoping and hoping or life would be impossible.

This letter will not sail until Wed. And as I ~~sha~~ shall be at the Canadian Pacific Office tomorrow I will find out how many days it takes for the steamer to Montreal. I dare not hope that you will be able to come on to meet me, that woud be altogether too wonderful. But if you can I should be so glad to see you among the first of my old friends. Heaven knows there are not many left. In any case write me to the Minnedosa to Quebec where it docks a day before it gets to Montreal. I will then know whether to expect you. Just address your letter to Mrs E Colton, Canadian Pacific Steamship, Minnedosa, Quebec. The letter will be given me on my arrival.

I shall most likely have to put up with some Jewish comrades, not that I like to do it, I have lived so long away from them and independent it will be hard to be constantly with comrades, but it is because of the expence in Hotels and also because I do not wish to hurt them. Still if y you can remain in Motreal a little to visit with me we will fin find ways of being alone so we can talk of the past and a t thousand things that have happened since I said goodby to you at Ellis Island, it seems a life time. Be sure to write me dear.

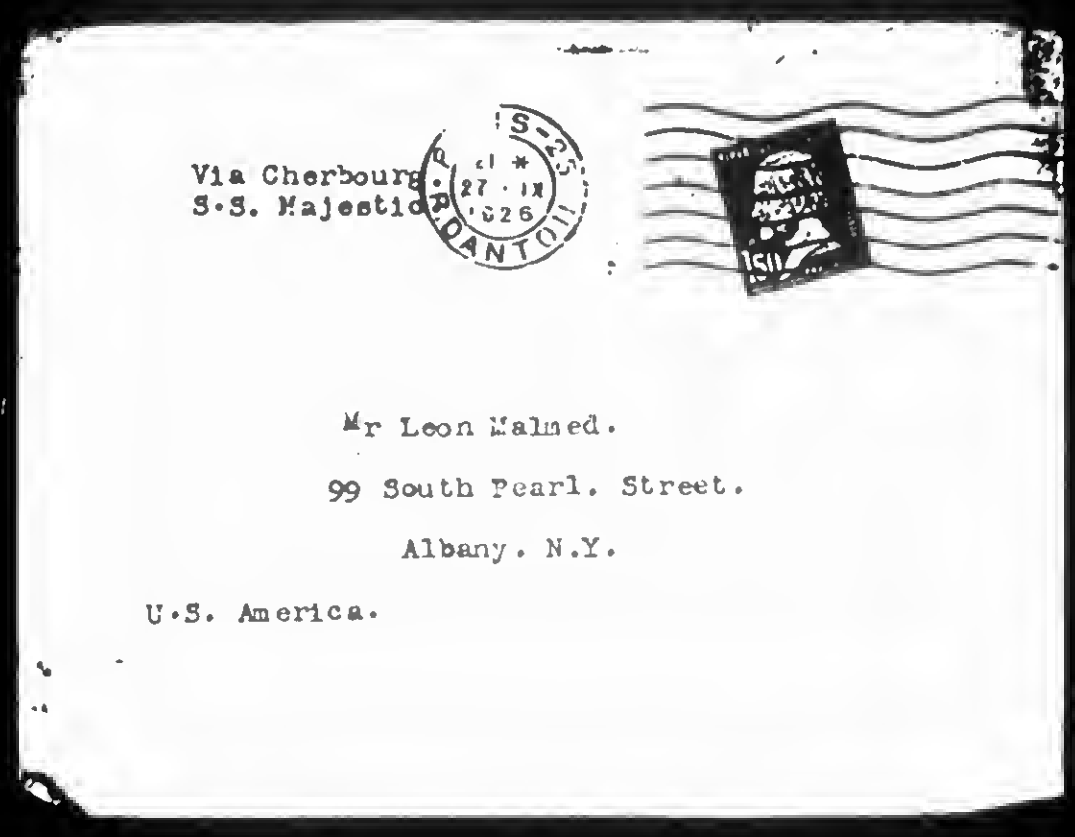
Affectionately. EG

My address in Montreal is c/o M. Bernstein.
2376a Waverley Street.

Quebec Oct 13.
Montreal Oct 15

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Sept. 27, Paris [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



Via Cherbourg
S.S. Majestic

Mr Leon Malmed.

99 South Pearl. Street.

Albany. N.Y.

U.S. America.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Sept. 27, Paris [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

Mrs E Colton
c/o The American Express.
11, rue Scribe.
Paris.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 27, Paris [to Isaac] Don [Levine] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Please old man keep quote about my date of arrival on steamer.

[illegible] have just received a letter from Pauline [illegible] you [illegible] her inclosed, I can not tell you how happy you [illegible] me with your offer to meet my boat and to do the publicity side for me. I did not think you are sufficiently interested to ever make such an offer. So I am very glad indeed that your friendship for me is real and vital. And more than the publicity which I will need very badly, is the thought that you will be on hand to meet me. Thanks a thousand times.

Do I want thousand dollars for ten articles? I should say, if you can only get it. I will then be able to pay back the amount I borrowed in order to undertake the venture. I had to turn to a few people I know because the man who was to finanne my venture backed out at the 11th hour. I am sure of successful meetings if I can have the right kind of publicity, so I am not worried about returning the money I borrowed, but if I can dispose of a few articles, or rather you can do it for me it will be no end of help.

I just wrote Pauline, I wish you would undertake to do the publicity work of my English lectures, we'd then get [illegible] enough for me to take three years to write my auto [illegible] and to invite Pauline as my secretary with pleasure. I suppose you know the story. If not I will tell it to you when I meet.

Well, dear Don, I sail Oct.7th on the Minnedosa [illegible]. It stops in Quebec first, I suppose about the 13th, or 14th, it is due in Montreal the 15th, eight days from sailing time. I suppose you'd have to come to Quebec wouldn't you?. If not send me word to the steamer in Quebec whether you will be in Montreal. Address to me as Mrs Emma Colton, S.S. Minnedosa.

I wish you had written Pauline that the nature of the articles is to be that you want. I could have prepared them more and brought them along all ready for use. But it is alright. I will write them when I am in the country. Of course there is the possibility that I will not be let in. I wish I would not have this hang over me, it will spoil my ocean voyage. But I am going on the assumptions that I will get in. It will be good to see you I can tell you.

Give Mary my love and hug your son for me. He [illegible] fellow. There are a thousand things I want to write about, but I prefer to wait until I see you, I hope you can stay in Montreal a few days. I want very much to talk to [illegible] and ever so many other things.

Affectionately. EG

PALACE HOTEL
1-3-5 RUE DU FOUR
PARIS

COPY

SEPT 29 - 1926

DEAR EMMA G -

THE BIGNESS OF YOUR HEART AND YOUR SPIRIT IS IN THIS LETTER YOU HAVE WRITTEN ME. IT IS WHAT I HAVE KNOWN FROM THE FIRST AND ADMIRED AND HAVE BOWED TO. I AM GLAD THAT I WAS ABLE - AT LAST - TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND MY TRUE AND DEEP APPRECIATION OF THE DIGNITY AND PURITY AND FORCE OF YOUR SPIRIT. YOU ARE - and WILL REMAIN - A GREAT FORCE.

THEODORE DREISER.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Emma G[oldman, Paris] / Theodore Dreiser.— 1 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Palace Hotel
1-3-5 - Rue Du Faun
Paris

Sept 29 - 1926

Dear Emma G—

The bigness of your heart & your spirit is in this letter you have written me. It is what I have known from the first and admired and loved to. I am glad that I was able - at last - to make you understand my true & deep appreciation of the dignity & purity and force of your spirit. You are - and will remain - a great force

Theodore Dreiser

PALACE HOTEL
1-3-5 RUE DU FOUR
PARIS

COPY

SEPT 29 - 1926.

DEAR EMMA G *

THE BIGNESS OF YOUR HEART AND YOUR SPIRIT IS IN THIS LETTER YOU HAVE WRITTEN ME. IT IS WHAT I HAVE KNOWN FROM THE FIRST AND ADMIRED AND HAVE BOWED TO. I AM GLAD THAT I WAS ABLE - at LAST - TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND MY TRUE AND DEEP APPRECIATION OF THE DIGNITY AND PURITY AND FORCE OF YOUR SPIRIT. YOU ARE - AND WILL REMAIN - A GREAT FORCE.

THEODORE DREISER.

Emma Goldman

Paris. Sept. 29th. 1926.

Dear Theodore Dreiser.

Before you leave Paris I want to let you know how much I have enjoyed the evening with you and thank you for it. I can not begin to tell you how hungry I am for some of the people who have been in my life in America-people who began their struggle almost at the same time with me and whom I have seen grow and do worth while things. To me it was never so important whether these people have chosen the thorny path that was mine, but that they set out to give something out of the ordinary. You are among them and one who has certainly given lasting work. And what is more, you have not stopped growing, that is more than can be said for others of our own generation. It is therefore not idle flattery when I tell you that my heart leaped when I read that you were in Paris and that I might see you.

As you said yourself, I had many people around me who while I was in America showed considerable interest in my work and friendship for me. But the Russian debacle and the war have shifted all values, most of all the values of integrity and fearlessness. The very people who posed as my friends are now among my bitterest enemies. That is their right. I certainly never asked for anything that could not be given voluntarily and gladly. But that makes my loneliness more poignant. For now I have only very few whom I would call my friends, who really care whether I am dead or alive. I confess I did not think that you were among the very few because we have been thrown together less than I have been with others. Imagine then my joy to find you so eager and so intesely interested in my struggle and the things I want to do. Really it was a revalation, a bright ray from a dark horizon. It warmed me all over and made me feel that I am not so terribly cut off from everything as I thought I was. I can not thank you enough for it dear Theodore Dreiser. No matter whether you will succeed in helping me in the task I have before me, my autobiography, or if you will never be able to do any thing for me, the warm, friendly spirit of Monday night will always remain with me. Thanks old man.

I should be very happy to hear from you occasionally. The American Express Co. Paris, will reach me, later I will send you another address. Be sure to address me always under E Colton.

Please remember me most kindly to Mrs Dreiser. I liked her immensely. Good luck to both of you and a pleasant trip back home. Cordially. Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Sept. 29, Paris [to] Theodore Dreiser, [Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

4270

Paris. Sept.29th.1926.

Dear Theodore Dreiser.

Before you leave Paris I want to let you know how much I have enjoyed the evening with you and thank you for it. I can not begin to tell you how hungry I am for some of the people who have been in my life in America-people who began their struggle almost at the same time with me and whom I have seen grow and do wrath while things. To me it was never so important whether these people have chosen the thorny path that was mine, but that they set out to give something out of the ordinary. You are among them and one who has certainly given lasting work. And what is more you have not stopped growing that is more than can be said for others of our own generation. It is therefore not idle flattery when I tell you that my heart leaped when I read that you were in Paris and that I might see you.

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Please remember me most kindly to Mrs Dreiser. I liked her immensely. Good luck to both of you and a pleasant trip back home. Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

that Hornstein sent some money for the Fund to him. They are still sending money to Berlin, on Kater's address, so it gets to Mark instead of me. Leave the Kater address in the last Bulletin, because I don't want official Fund mail to come here, unless it is addressed simply to my name, instead of to the name of the fund, as some comrades do.

Give Hornstein my greetings, though this letter may reach you too late for it.

About Montreal and division of money. You may tell the people they can divide as they find best. In fact, that would suit me best, because I don't like to do the division. If it is done there, then Steinberg and the others would have no kick coming about HOW it is divided. But of course our comrades there must see to it that the An. get the greater part, because it is the An. there (I suppose) who do most of the work, and it was you who started it there.

But they should only give ME instructions how to divide. They themselves SHOULD NOT send money direct to Russia. We know better how to send it, and we cannot tell them how by mail. Some money, to certain people, must be sent in a roundabout way. Besides, we can keep track of whether the money is actually received, which they could not do from Canada. Also, politicals are often changed from place to place, so that Canada might send money to a person after that person has been transferred, and he would not get the money. WE keep in direct touch and they should send ALL the money to us to mend it on further. But they can instruct us how to divide the money.

As to dividing it by themselves and sending it on to the different parties themselves, that is all right.

I believ I mentioned to you that some time ago the F.A.S. sent me — all of a sudden--- $50. for the Jewish books sold by them. I don't know how many books they had or what they sold. This is the first money I ever got from them for my books. F. never got any, I think.

Yes, it is certainly the right thing to send F. some money of the sale of my books at your lectures. Guess she needs it badly.

The Tcharnikis bombard me with letters all the time. Of course they are in a bad fix. I had gotten Tch. out of the Warsaw prison and then also his wife, by having various people (Karin, the actress Betty Nansen etc.) write to the Polish authorities and to Paderewsky etc. But the boy is still in prison and the people are tired sending telegrams about the matter. I am doing what I can, but Tch. is one of the fellows who thinks no one ever is interested in him. Some weeks ago I sent Rose Tch. 10. and $5. to Tch. Out of our Relief Fund NO MONEY can be given to any one outside RUSSIAN prisons and exile. But I have asked various people to help Tch., and when someone sends something with permission to use it for Poland, only THEN can I do anything for the Tcharnicks. I had also written Cohn about them, but no reply.

About my arm, not important. It needs a rest, I supose and some treatment, but I have neither the time nor the money for it now. Mac wrote me to "consult the best specialists", and I have replied to him that it costs money to do it, but I have not heard from him since.

Well, dear, I must to the city to keep my appointment with Gaby.

Cheer to you and luck. Love S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, between 1926 Oct. and 1927 June] N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

Hotel
Brevoort
N.Y.

Dear Emma

Howard Young has asked me to write you to say that he never received an answer to the letter he sent you last Summer to St Tropez. Did you remember at the time he wanted to assist you to write your memoirs and was very much interested and still is. But your lack of response naturally ended everything temporarily. Will you write to him care of me and let him know why you never answered him or, well you let me know.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, between 1926 Oct. and 1927 June] N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Peggy [Guggenheim]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

16016

Wrote you a few days ago to Toronto
I presume you are still there.
We are all very excited about your
memoirs again. So please let
us know something of the way
you feel.

Affectionately
Peggy

23204

The BRISTOL PLAYGOERS CLUB
AT ROTARY HOUSE
COLSTON ST.
BRISTOL.
FOUNDED 1911

77 Downs Park East.
Bristol.

Dear Miss Goldman, 1st October 1926.

Very many thanks for your letter. I am sure our Club will be delighted if you can visit us again during the Spring of next year. I expect we shall have a meeting of the Committee to settle the dates about the end of this month, after which I shall write you again. We make up our programme in two halves, the first - up to end of December - being made in May and the second half in October, so that at the moment I have no idea of what dates we shall decide on.

Sincerely yours,

J. Holloway.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 3, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. — 4 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

5257

FACING THE AVON GORGE AND SUSPENSION BRIDGE

Telegrams: ROCKS HOTEL CLIFTON
Telephone: 572
Resident Proprietors: Mr. & Mrs. J. LIDDELL. R.A.C. A.A.

St. Vincent's Rocks Hotel,
Clifton, Bristol

3 October 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman

We only received your letter on our return home last Friday evening. It was kind of you to remember us & again write to us. & I am only sorry to think that you may wonder why we have not replied sooner. We have been away for a rest on the Continent, in Denmark, Germany & Sweden, & none of the letters sent to our home address were forwarded to us.

I am sorry to say we know almost as little about Dr. Beckh's movements as you do yourself. Before going away all we heard from Mr. Fry was that the appointment he, the Doctor, hoped to take up, proved, to use an English slang expression,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 3, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. — 4 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

a "wash out", but that he had afterwards had another offered him. That so far as all we know except that Berkh & Emma had been ill on the way over. We are however going to Oakfield Church this morning & may hear something more, that is if Mr. Fry is not too busy to speak to me, as he often is. But in the hope of giving you better news of the Berkhs, I will leave this letter unfinished till I can return.

Mr. Fry says he thinks Dr. Berkh is now Reader in Greek & Latin for Messrs. McMillans, the full address of which firm I give below. It is meagre news, but at least you will know where to write & in time receive more satisfying information.

About your Lectures here later on, my husband says he is going to see what can be done about arranging a series so, but suggests that the winter is the best time, as after March people seem less inclined to make any evening engagements

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 3, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. — 4 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

FACING THE AVON GORGE AND SUSPENSION BRIDGE 5259

Telegrams
ROCKS HOTEL, CLIFTON
Telephone 572
Resident Proprietors:
Mr & Mrs J. HIDDELL
R.A.C. A.A.

St. Vincent's Rocks Hotel,
Clifton, Bristol

looking what requirements he can, but he himself thinks it would be better if you could get in touch with a Society rather than with an individual, although I know he will do all that is possible for him to do in this connection.

Gatfield Road Clinic is still without a head, or rather I ought to say that someone — a Mrs. Powley — had been chosen but was afterwards thought unsuitable, for what reason I cannot say. She seemed an able woman, but lacking in personality, which sounds rather a vague way of putting things I fear. Unfortunately I am entirely lacking in the precious gift of expression either in "the written or the spoken word", & can only wonder at & envy those who

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 3, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. — 4 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

possess it.

I hope you had a very quiet & restful passage & are now comfortably settled among friends in Canada.

My husband joins me in kindest remembrances

Yours very sincerely
Margaret Taylor

Evelyn Scott 15161
care Chester, Merrill, Ramos and Co
33, Rua do Mundo
Lisbon, Portugal.

October 6th, 1926

Dearest Emma:

I am very much worried over the unfortunate delay about your manuscripts. The letter in which you gave the date of your probable sailing is in my trunk and my trunk is God knows where, having been freighted by steamer from Marseilles on September 18th and not yet arrived here. So I can only hope that this letter and the mss reach Paris safely before you leave and that no serious inconvenience has been the result of this seeming but entirely unwished for appearance of failing to live up to the promise about them.

Dear Emma, I should have written to you and told you not to send them when we made the abrupt decision to move at once, and I had decided to do so about the time they arrived as, naturally, I felt anxious about their coming to Cassis after we had left. But they came before I acted on this consideration and it was such a temptation to read them. Of course, even so, I would never have taken them with me if I could have guessed what was going to happen. Cyril has this second hand Renault car which belonged to Elsa's brother, and as Elsa's mother was ill and she was obliged to remain in Switzerland, he came down to see us in it. Finding us at the point of moving, he said he would take us wherever we wanted to go and save railway fare if we could go at once. John and I had both discussed Portugal as a cheap place to live and we spoke of that, feeling the distance might make it preposterous. But Kyril immediately said he would take us to Lisbon thru Spain and that he believed by the shortest route we could go in ten or tweleve days at most. I imagined that would not make any serious difference about the mss., but we had to do it at once on account of getting the car back and I only had time to write you a note the day after the journey began. I was terribly done in from packing and have a feeling I did not explain things very adequately. Well, off we went on the advice of the automobile club as to roads and IF the roads had been endurable all might have gone well. I have avoided violent exertion ever since I was operated on several years ago, and never attempted any journye like this. The roads in a large part turned out unspeakable, a few good ones in Spain but getting worse and worse as one approached Portugal. At the border my feeble insides began to kick up hell from so much jolting and so on, and I fell wretchedly ill on the very same day that the car went on its first tantrum the nature of which I am not mechanic enough to explain. Anyway, from certain small towns , Elvas, Evermoza, Vendas Novas etc in Portugal, good lord deliver me and send me to hell for relief. We lost eight or nine days between illness and the car and no garages, or mechanics, and John with no knowlegde of a car and Cyril with a weak side (from an ancient appendicitis operation of a very grave kind) that gave him fits when he had to undertake certain gymnastic operations relative to mending it. Even gasoline was hard to find, both here and in Spain. And nothing on Gods earth can equal or anyway surpass the nightmare of Portuguese roads for any mechanism as sophisticated as that of a motor. Being ill already I would cheerfully have laid me down by the road if one could do such things. The food was awful. There were no railways and telegraphs and no way of getting a letter to you after we left Madrid which was in the earlier cheerful part of the trip, until we

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 6, Lisbon, Portugal [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn Scott. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

reached Badijoz where I was so sick I just didnt, Emma, please forgive me. And after the last day well, you would have exp cted an improvement as we neared Lisbon but it Was exactly like rising on high waves, the car dipping several feet and then nauseatingly mounting another precipice at the giddy rate of three miles an hour, which was all we could dare with the broken inards - the cars and mine both. Then we arrived here on the eve of the day set aside to celebrate the glory of the government that is engaged in eating the carass of the decomposing territory we had just passed thru and found everything shut, ourselves almost out of money, to a few mil reis, and the post closed so dont know if a remittance from the states has reached here or not. Cyril and John have just gone to find out (arrived day before yesterday) and I am taking this first chance to ask you from the bottom of my heart to forgive the appearance of rotten unappreciativeness, please, please please - and for the pleasure the articles have given us if for nothing else. All of us enjoyed the Voltarine de Cleyre and John Most particularly. In spite of the abstract nature of idealism and your own fine and intense devotion to it, I think your profound warmth of feeling for these individuals much more moving - needs must be more moving - than the more measured though certainly interesting discussions on the General Strike and America by Comparison. And of the two - maybe through the accident of personal appeal, for the Most one is very excellent - the Voltarine appeals to me the most. You certainly have shown the most beautiful comprehension of the strong and weak points in a temperament too forceful to be called pathetic, and yet in which there is an innocense of belief, if I may use the phrase, that, only by virtue (or fault, as you like) of its harshness takes on the consciousness of tragedy. I honestly never read a critical biography in brief which gave me a finer - and very few as fine _ or more rounded sense of the unique human entity that is the subject. There are two kinds of writing that I most enjoy. In one type, which is really less personal than your own however abstractly motivated kind, there is a passionate metticulousness of observation which concerns itself , with a morally indiscriminate ardour, with the details of sense impressions, with the eternal and _ logically considered - irrelevant sequence of minutia - a kind of super Flaubertism. And there is another kind, more sensitive to suffering or the spectacle of suffering, which has a characteristic impatience so fierce that its moral eclecticism tends to simplify its materials. The last kind makes, through its ardent identity with the sufferer, an instinctive selection of those aspects of human nature which constitute what the religious-minded call revelation. This kind knows, with an immediate understanding, the condition of the psyche at those moments in which feeling is most agonizingly intense - and it knows these high points through its own experience and more fully than the less moral writer ever can __ for it seems to me that moral theories or ideal denunciations of theories are the inevitable reaction to suffering felt or witnessed by a sensitive imagination. To be absolutely frank, as you asked, I dont think the writer of this last type can convey an equal sense of actuality to the less poignant but, perhaps, as I look at it, anyhow, equally real sequence of more extrovert moments. Pain and pleasure, in their overlapping, are, both, in the nature of intoxicants when they are partaken of in their full strength, and those who have suffered exceedingly (or been happy exceedingly which is much the same) I do believe , having partaken of this super-vivid consciousness, begin to depend on this knowledge of the real as exceeding all others. If their philosphy is idealism, logic supports it. Anyhow, I think they do depend on it. Consequently, in writing, it is this supreme moment in which they are instinticely (or deliberately) most interested, and it is in revealing that aspect of subjectivity that they excel. I think you are that kind of a person, and the more poignant your theme the surer your

instinct for interpreting it. I know you would be commonly placed in the intellectual category - but the excellence of your mind does not seem to me the essential factor in describing you. And the sa me of Voltarine de Cleyre whom you have understood so well - with John Most, too, I should think. I dont care how well your mind functions, your element is passion and it is where your commonsense acts only to measure taste and appropriateness, and your feeling is dominant that your expression is most revealing. I can see you are capable of much tolerance, and your pragmatic (commonsense) view of things runs paralell with your other view at will, and I realize that said commonsense - the kind of mentality usually called masculine - has given you all kinds of capabilities for practical leadership you wouldnt have had otherwise. Just the same , where I take off my hat to Emma G. with the most sincere respect to the human and the artist is to her underlying spirit which says commonsense and the restraint of the purely mental, or the mentally controlled, outlook be damned. In these articles, it is the sympathy with the passionate temperament which makes your interpretation so complete. And _ if I am not wearing you out with airing of opinions on you, about which subject I maybe ought to keep my mouth shut -- I would guess, in all your writing - that done which I have not read and that which you will do -- it is the capacity to let go which does adn will point the greatness. I know your mental awareness is such that you demand the fine motive, the rational motive, before you take the plunge - but the plunge is into your own psyche, and the mental impatience (which you may deny since you control it so much) seems to me beautifully and entirely justified. Some people are born artists, but they are seldom, therefore, great artists because they are not great people. Most genuises have an imperfect sense of art because their quick sensibilities allow life to impinge so overwhelmingly that they must struggle to survive the deluge. What they express in defiance of this struggle has the elements of something more profound, and becomes great art in spite of itself. I know numbers of people who are aesthetically sensitive who lack the will to coordinate the results of their impressionableness. A strong will always finds itself at bay and it developes through battles with other than aesthetic problems. When it turns to art to articulate the result is an imperfection which is above price. And now - again -- that's why I think theatrography and many other things must be written.

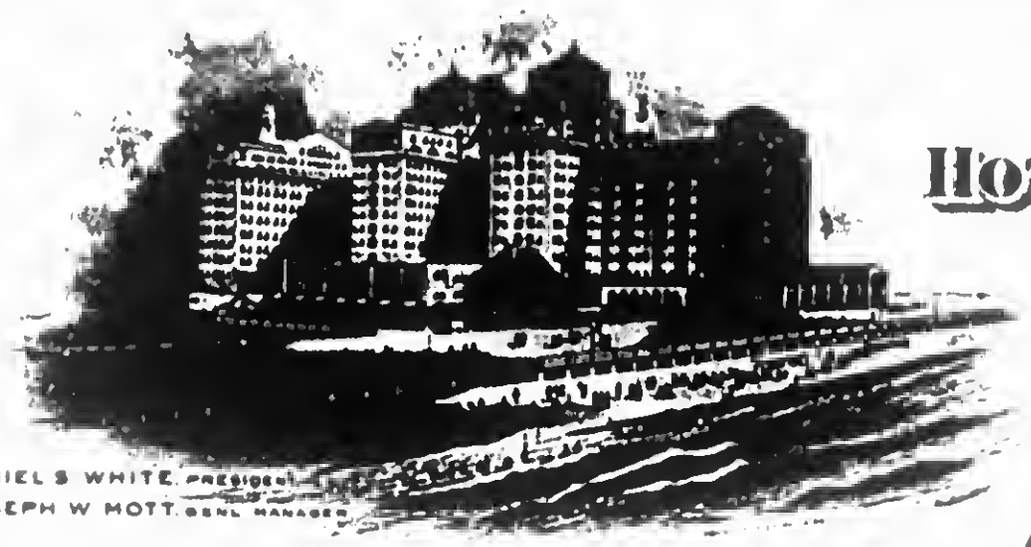
Will you forgive me all the wretched mess of delay, and let me know that these mss get back to you at last? John and Cyril were both very much moved and interested, especially in the Voltarine piece and told me to thank you for letting us see them, very very much.

Good luck from all of us to the Canadian tour - may it add ducats to fame. Please let me hear from you when you have time. And I might add, after all these personal tales of woe which begin the letter, that the Spabish landscape in parts was the finest I ever saw in my life.

Love from,

evelyn

7395



HOTEL TRAYMORE

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

DANIEL S. WHITE PRESIDENT
JOSEPH W. MOTT GENL MANAGER

Sunday Oct 10 1926

Dearest Pal:

I wrote you last night, addressing my letter to the Ship at Quebec. I have been informed that the boat stops at Quebec the same day it docks at Montreal and that it is due to arrive next Friday, the 15th.

Now, since I have been sitting in the lobby of this magnificent brothel waiting for a business man who promised to meet me at 6 P.M., and it is now 8.30, I thought I would write again in case my first letter does not reach you.

I want to see you in Montreal, if possible, it is nearest N.Y. and takes the shortest time to reach. If possible I want to make it over a week end, that is, leave My Friday night and return by Monday, A.M. How I am going to manage it, I do not know till I hear from Leon. I am hoping to hear by Tuesday, when I return to N.Y.

In your last letter from Paris dated 26 Sept you asked about Dreiser's American Tragedy and Gertrude Beasley's First Thirty Years. I never did like Dreiser and I don't think the American Tragedy has even the merit of Sister Carrie, but it has suited the

Critics and they have been very generous. That makes the publishers happy and they sell the public. It is meeting with remarkable success, as a financial proposition and already the first edition is held at a premium. I am glad for Dreiser's sake but it is a sad commentary on the intellectual quality of our American literary exponents to call it a great work – that is my humble opinion.

The Making of Americans, I am going to find difficult to read – it is as much like Ulysses – but I refrain from voicing an opinion on either Joyce or G. Stein till I have given them a better hearing than I now up to the present.

Gertrude Beasley! – well that is something else again. She has written a wonderful document: just as I imagine I should attempt to do were I not so phlegmatic. She is so absolutely honest and unabashed despite her reference to her conceit. I am reading her now and I feel a strange friendliness towards her. I think her a real artist of life.

Oh let's talk of this later. This is scarcely the time to enter into a discourse on literature. I am anxious now to lay my plans to see you.

I just, for the moment wish I could pray, as you asked me to do (wicked, blasphemous woman) that all would go well. But we can only hope and try to avoid the traps which might be set.

I think of you tenderly, dear, and marvel – and wonder – it is so great to know you! Affectionately Ben

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 13, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. — 3 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

FACING THE AVON GORGE AND SUSPENSION BRIDGE

5254

Telegrams
ROCKS HOTEL, CLIFTON
Telephone 572
Resident Proprietors:
Mr & Mrs J. HIDDELL
R.A.C. A.A.

St. Vincent's Rocks Hotel,
Clifton, Bristol

13 Oct. 1926.

Dear Miss Goldman.

Since receiving your second letter from Paris the Secretary of Oakfield Road Church has kindly given me Dr. Beckh's letters to read, & from the first one I gather that Beckh & Martin & the Lecture agents told him that he could, as they put it, "get in" if he had a name & reputation. But that being, so far as America is concerned, an unknown man he must be content with small odd jobs. Mr. Martin also said he would give him a big job as soon as he had proved his capacity with the Lecture agents, & they in their turn said the same. And the Adult Education plan fell through because it would be all organizing & secretarial work & a subordinate kind with pay that would hardly cover his travelling expenses. Then came Mackintosh,—

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 13, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. – 3 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

after what the Doctor calls "a stiff time" – with it's Book-reviewing & translating, work in which he seems entirely at home & happy. The contrast between the first letter with its depressed & hopeless view of things (as arranged in New York) & the second with its extreme elation & extraordinary, but not surprising to anyone who knows Dr Beckh even a little – or indeed anyone at all highly-strung or sensitive. This is all I can tell you, & I feel that such information, even though it comes from Dr. Beckh's actual letters, is all rather unsatisfactory & second-hand, & personally I should not feel satisfied until I had written him myself. Neither can I imagine Dr. Beckh being ever anything but a Radical at heart, whatever his destiny led him.

About your lectures my husband is

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 13, Bristol [England to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Margaret Taylor. – 3 p. ; 20 × 14 cm.

5256

FACING THE AVON GORGE AND SUSPENSION BRIDGE

Telegrams
ROCKS HOTEL CLIFTON
Telephone 572

Resident Proprietors:
Mr & Mrs J. TIDDELL.
R.A.C. A.A.

St. Vincent's Rocks Hotel,
Clifton, Bristol

that necessitate their staying indoors. Unfortunately there is not time to make enquiries before posting this letter, if it is to reach you before you leave for Canada.

Our very best wishes go with you on your voyage & beyond. If you are a bad sailor I hope the sea will be kind.

Yours sincerely
Margaret Taylor.

Mrs. Mc-Millan
(Room 3)
Mc's Bonyall Street
8th Avenue
New York.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 15, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank Harris. — 2 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

14087

c/o The American Express Co.
2 rue du Congrès. Nice (a.m.) France.

15/10/'26

My dear Emma, today I got yr letter & had to ask my wife whether she had included the 10$ £. I had forgotten: she has sent it to you. Yesterday I got the 2 Keller book & the "Eros" also; but alas! no thing of Gorki - I'm going round the World months to the bookseller today - a thousand thanks!

You don't quite see English life as I do: I don't agree with Macdonald & think he has failed absolutely because he did not employ the million & quarter unemployed; but in yr case I'd have said something kind of him; because if you had appeared on a Labor platform, the Conservatives who are about to get in, w^d have done nothing against you - Still I think I can save you in any case.

Now about Miss Schuster: she has brains and riches &, strange to say, position of a sort. Her word in your favor will go far & in spite of her belief in the Holy Ghost & a Jeweller's Heaven in the Hereafter she is full of intellectual sympathies & worth 100 Rebecca Wests & Bertrand Russels! She has called

: It seems I read of "My Life" is being printed - Well, Angels

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 15, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank Harris. – 2 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

on you, her house at Wimbledon is worth frequenting: her brother is almost at the head of the music-lovers of the time; they are people who will like you if they know you & who are really influential in intellectual circles.

Now I've done. I don't want you to compromise your beliefs: I only want you to allow the Mammon of Unrighteousness to make friends with you: of course if you ~~can't~~ boot 'em out, I have nothing to say: Nice is always open to you & warm welcome! Miss Schuster gave Oscar Wilde with whose pieces she had no sympathy £1000 before his trial! If someone wd do as much for me I'd be humbly grateful & wd praise them to all Eternity!!!

I'll amuse you, too, to talk of me with her jealousy & spinsh if you will interest me. That Rebecca West wrote a condescending notice of my works once as if she were the spouse of God & I a blackbeetle who had happened to cross her path — silly bitch! Ever Yours affectionately

That Shaw hasn't honored my letter & called on you, astonishes me! Frank Harris

He must be out of London with his fat wife!

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

S.S. MINNEDOSA.

Dearest Leon. At Quebec Oct 15

I was so glad to find your letter on arrival here. Also had letters from Van, Stella Ben Cayer and a wire from Fitzgerald. just as soon as the Immigration authorities dismissed me I dashed to the Guest telegraph office to send you a wire. You will get it in the morning I hope you will then write Van. I would have done it myself only I

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

[2]

Was such a deuced long address, they I was afraid his office might be closed in the afternoon tomorrow or the wire might not arrive in time.

Well, dear old Leon I am actually in Canada. The legal business did not take 5 m, no questions were asked except how long I intend staying in Canada. If only I had known it would be so easy I would have enjoyed

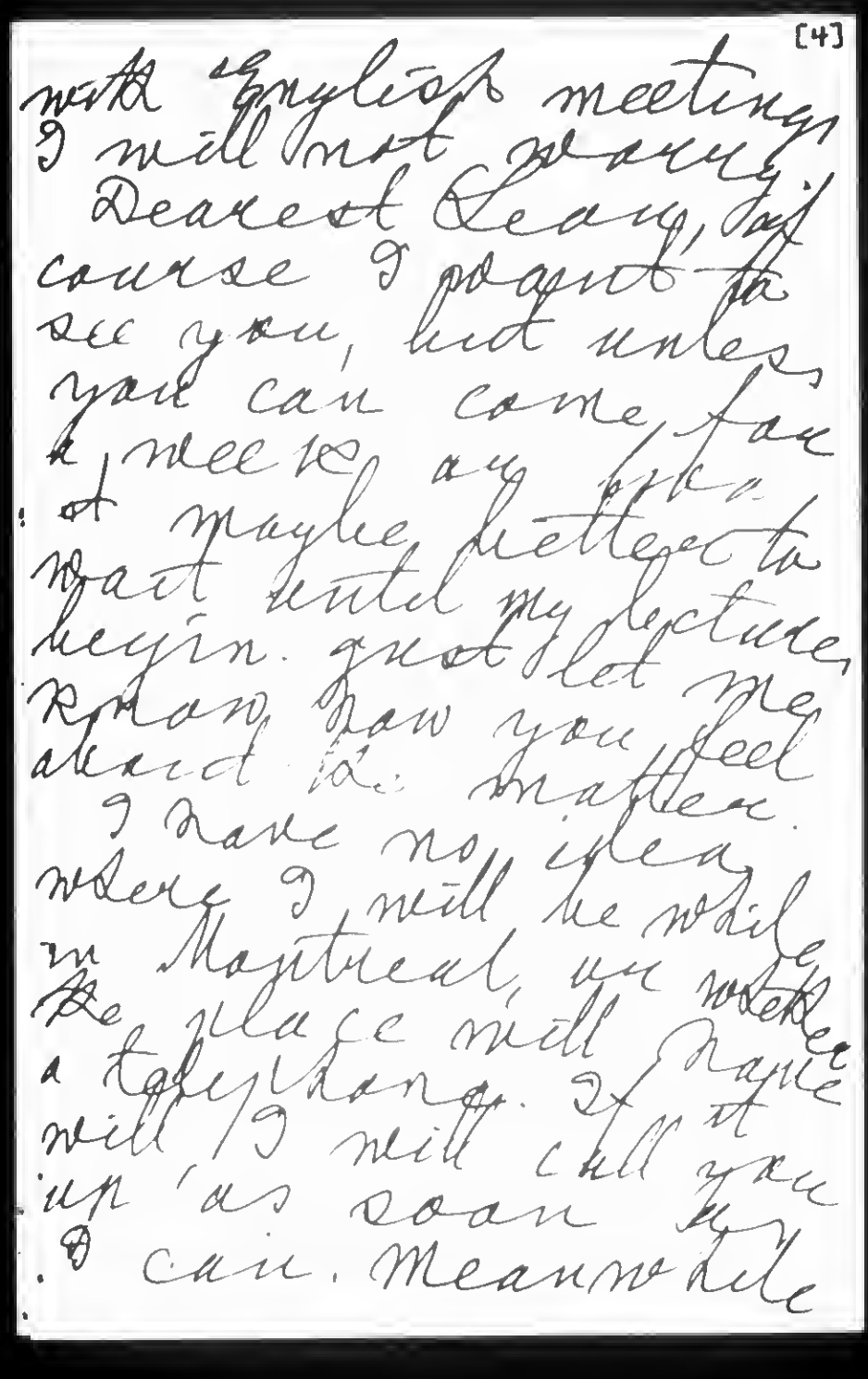
[3]

my trip. As it is I worried terribly. The thought that I may not get in after all I went through in getting the money together was too awful to endure. But one endures so much before one is through with life.

Anyway I am in Canada and I mean to strain every nerve to make my stay worth while. If only I can get some one to help

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.



[4]

with English meetings
I will not worry.
Dearest Leon, of
course I want to
see you, but unless
you can come for
a week or two
it maybe better to
wait until my lecture
begin. Just let me
know how you feel
about the matter.
I have no idea
where I will be while
in Montreal, or where
the place will have
a telephone. If I have
will I will call you
up as soon as
I can. Meanwhile

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

S.S. MINNEDOSA.

The wire or the letter
will have to do,
I will write after
I reach Montreal
as I may go where
I will live. It will
be trying to live
with comrades,
but for the present
I can not afford
hotels. We will
see.

Dear, dear Leon
it is like a miracle
to be so near though

The Emma Goldman Papers

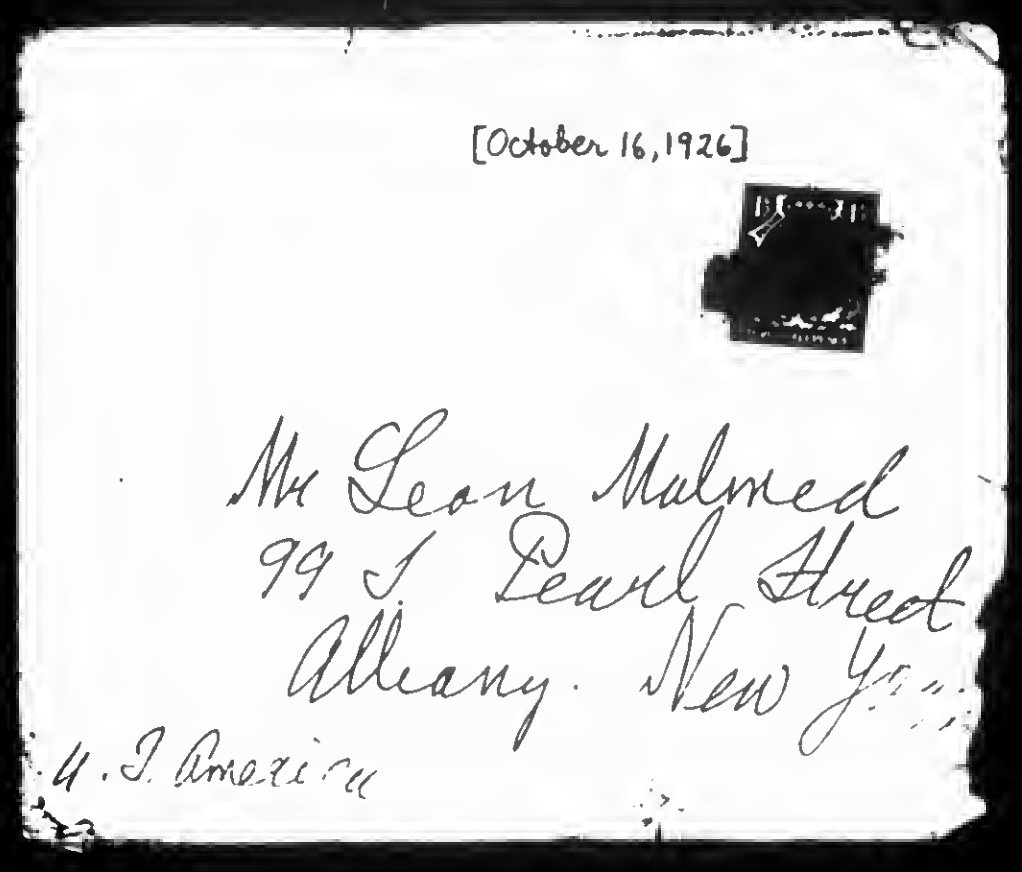
[Letter, 1926] Oct. 15, Quebec [City to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 16 × 20 cm.

[6]

it will still be very
far.
We leave for Montreal
the night. Write
me dear
affectionately
EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 16] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.



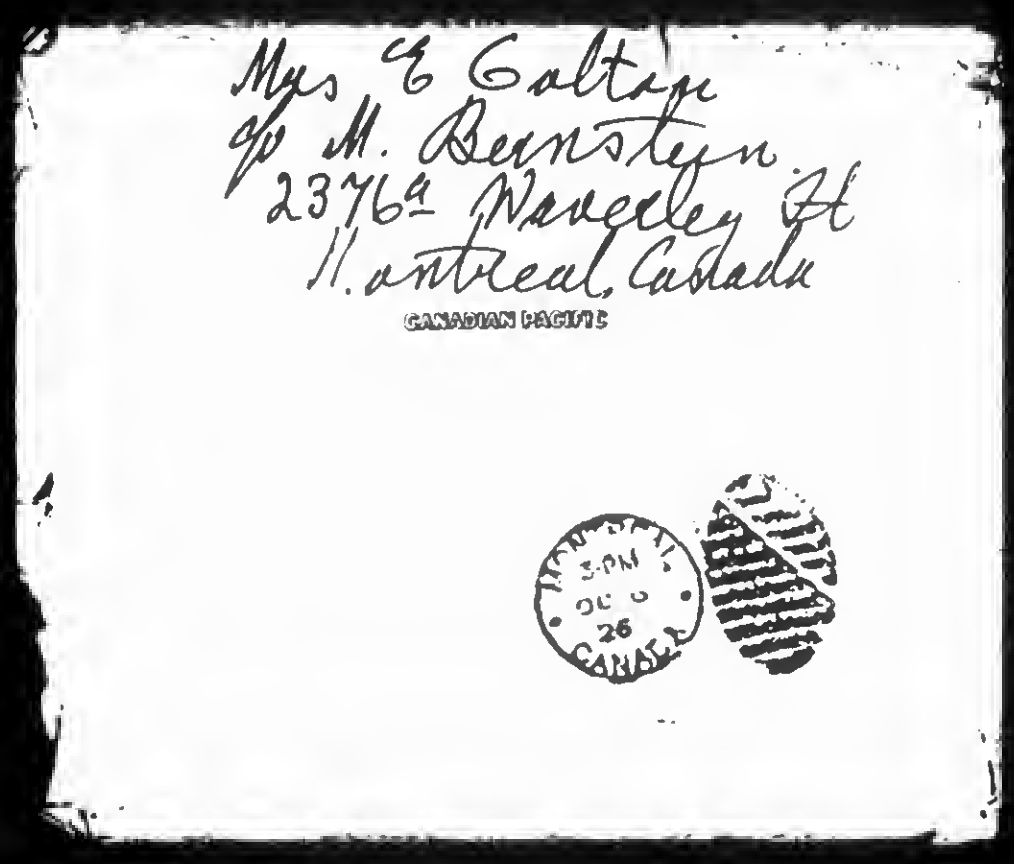
[October 16, 1926]

Mr Leon Malmed
99 S Pearl Street
Albany. New York

U. S. America

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 16] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr Slackman
150 Prud'homme Ave.
Montreal.
Tel.Walnut·1437 Oct.17th·26.

Dear H W.

Here I am actually in Canada. The entry was so easy it was not worth the worry. Whether the stay will be iqually easy I do not know. While still in Germany I read that C. has a a law calling for the deportation of people who had previously been deported from any other "friendly" country. But as I saw no reference to this law or anything partaining to politcal ideas in the Canadian questionaire I filled out I thought the news item I had read was a mistake. Well, it wasn't. I leanred since my arrival that there is such a law. Now, unless my Britis passport is going to save me I fear I will be habbed. It is awful that our people here never the trouble to look up t this law or to write me about it. Well, I am here and I shall not go without a fight. I am hoping my British passport may help. I will know just as soon as it becomes known that I am here or at my first public appearance.

A society in this city called "the Open Forum" has volunteered to arrange a large meeting in a theatre for me. I am to meet the Committee to day, I will then know when this is to be. Speaking under the auspicies of such an organization may be of help, so of course I mean to consent. I will let you know.

Meanwhile if you do not care to waste a little money you could call me up, I understand it does not cost much. You are sure to find me in in the fornoon, or late at night.

Of course I hope to see you whether I remain in this country or must move on. Write me ~~Harry~~ dear Harry.

Faithfully.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Telephone Dalhousie 1437

My new address
Mrs E Colton
40 L Hackman
150 Prud'homme Ave
Montreal. Oct 17/26

Dearest Leon

I hope you got my wire from Quebec re my letter. I had an accident on my arrival here. In the confusion at the Customs I left a small suite-case at the place which contains among other things all my addresses, letters of introduction & a lot of personal mail - your last letter among them. That is why I was unable to call you on the phone though there is one in the house. But now you will be able to call me. The best time will be in the morning, though not tomorrow, as I must go to the place to see if by "miracle" I can still find my suite-case I might because it was not examined but may not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

[2]

passed the guard at the gate. I will be awful if the case is lost as I have not a single address of the people who would have helped with English meetings.

You can call me anytime to morrow after 12 o/c as they every day in the afternoon. It will not be convenient to do so late at night because the phone is in the room of the young daughter of the people I am stopping with & she goes to bed early. Besides I am not sure of my evenings now.

Well, I had no trouble in entering but I may have great trouble in remaining. I have only now learned that Canada has a law calling for the deportation of anyone who has previously been deported from the "friendly country". That will settle me unless my British passport may help. I will know when it becomes

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

known that I am in Canada and after my first public appearance it may then be necessary that you take the first train for Montreal if you want to see me as I may be detained and of course without any ceremony. Better send me your telephone again, so you can be notified in case anything happens. While I am really for the worst, I can not say that I am very happy over my prospects. There is no one to work with & the thought of having to return to my empty inactive and painful life in England is too awful to contemplate. But I am not one to give up easily, you know that, don't you dear? But whatever happens, I hope we will meet again before

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 17, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

[4]

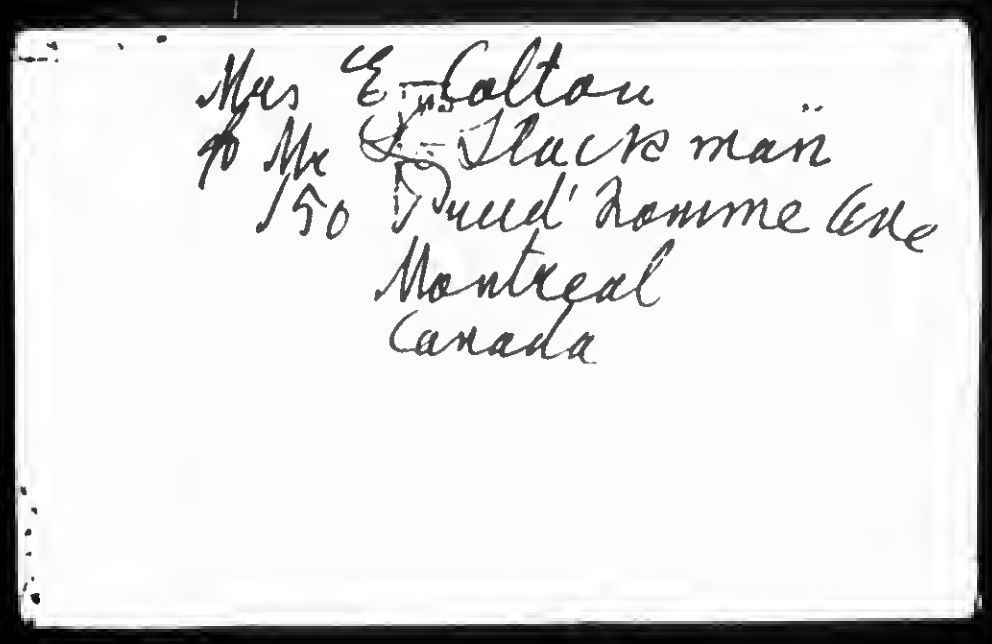
it is too late
Devotedly
E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.


Mrs E. Colton
to Mr L. Blackman
150 Rue d'Iberville
Montreal
Canada

October 19, 1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o Mr. Slackman,
150 Prud'homme Ave,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear E G:

And so there you are! This is just a little hurried note to say welcome to the western continent.

In reference to the deportation of people from Canada, if you had previously been deported from any other "friendly" country it seems to me, without reading the law or the decisions, that that would apply to aliens and not to British subjects. I feel certain that that would probably be the construction. However, you might get me a copy of the law and let me know the same, and also, perhaps if you consult any attorney up there, have him give me the reference to the Canadian decisions along that line and perhaps I can also find some down here in New York. I think a deportation proceeding on these circumstances ought to be able to be fought through successfully.

I would be glad to get a long letter from you as to how you came across etc. and what you have before you in Canada. I will keep in mind the proposition of calling you up some morning or late at night when cold hard prices are low.

I have never been up to Montreal or Quebec and perhaps I may come perambulating up that way. I note your telephone number is Walnut 1457.

Sincerely,

H:AG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 20, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Montreal. Oct.20.26.

My dearest Leon. I have again changed my address, this time owing to the need of meeting the reporters which I could not have done at Slackman's place, he lives too far out. I should have liked to go to a hotel, but it would have meant an expence which I could not afford. So I accepted the invitation of a very kind comrade here, M Zahler who has a lovely home and a car and who is exceedingly gracious. I do not know just how long I will be able to remain with him because his wife is away and is soon to come back, they may not have enough place then. But by that time I may return to the Slackmans who are also very kind. Meanwhile however, you can reach me here. My address is 234 De L'Epee Avenue, the telephone is Atlantic 4203. I am going to try to call you up to night after 12 o/c but meanwhile you will know that I will be awaiting you on Sunday. I will reserve a room for you at the Windsor hotel a beautiful place. I wish I could step there with you, but it can not be, you will see me at Zahlers and we will be able to dine together at the hotel or at other places. Indeed I will make time to be with you all I can while you are here.

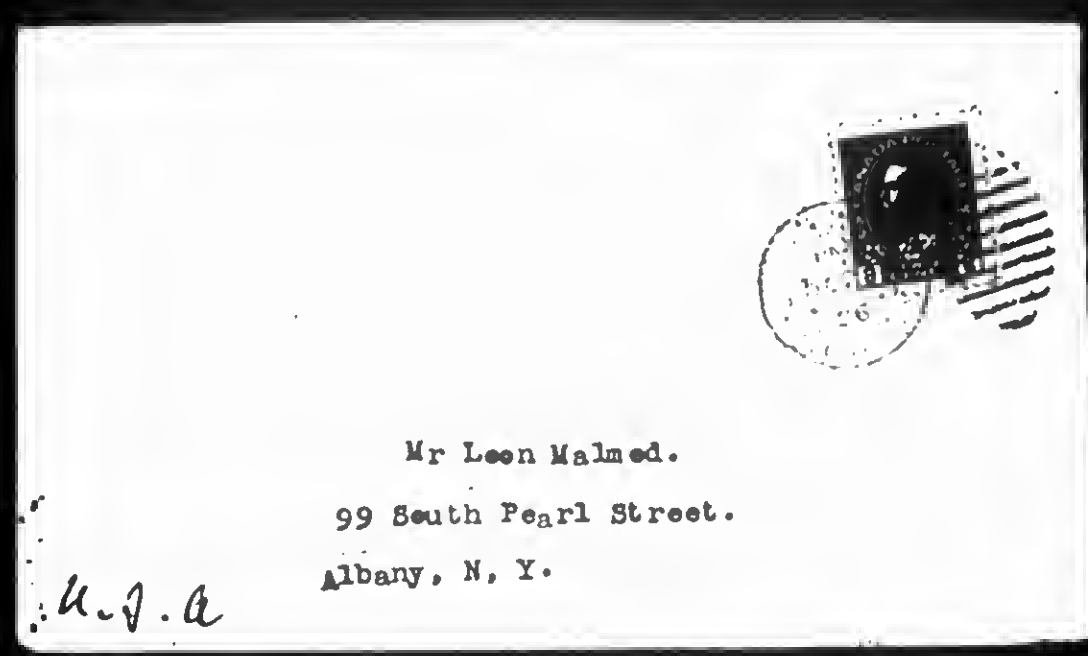
The New York World must have carried a story about me this morning, get it if you have not yet done so. The "Star" of this city has a story to day I will keep it for you. And the Herald, a morning paper, had a man here a while ago. If the authorities will not interfer I think we will have good meetings. We will see.

Goodby dear Leon until Sunday. With love.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 20] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 12 cm.



Mr Leon Malmed.

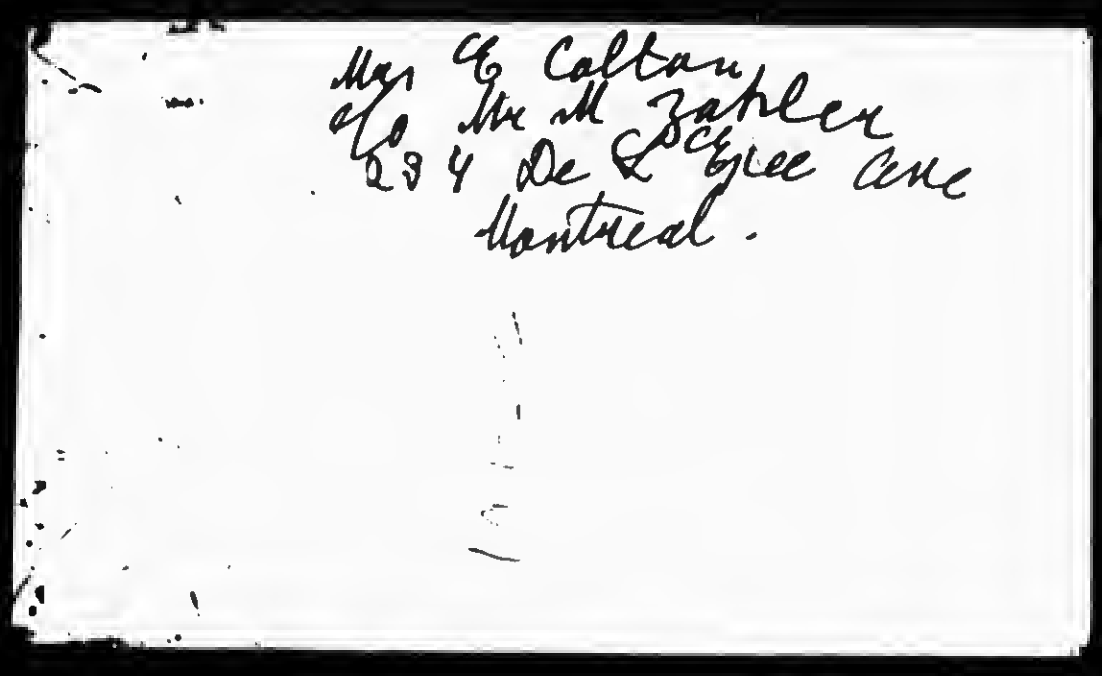
99 South Pearl Street.

Albany, N. Y.

E. G. G.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 [Oct. 20] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 12 cm.



Mrs E. Coltan
c/o Mr M Zahler
234 De L'Epee Ave
Montreal.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 21 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Oct.21st.1926.

Dear Leon. The Gods seem to be against my phoning you at night. I was again busy until one o/c and when I arrived at the house and tried to get you I was told the phones are out of order because of some storm. I am awfully sorry.

Another thing is that I have to keep moving all the time. I had no sooner sent off my letter to you yesterday when I learned that the wife of the comrade I am stopping with now is returning Sunday and as they do not have enough room here I will have to go back to the Slackmans where I was taken originally. That is the penalty of not being able to go to an Hotel. Anyway, you will have to phone me to Slackmans, Walnut 1437, the address is 150 Prdu'homme Ave. But here is the complication, I will be down town with Van to see him off at the station - I think the train leaves at 9. P.M. I could go to the Windsor hotel and wait for you [illegible] Could you let me know? Tomorrow and Saturday I will still be with Zahler, whose phone is Atlantic 4203. Then Sunday morning I will return to the Slackmans. If you reply to this tomorrow just as soon as you get it or send me a wire do so to the address of Zahler, 334 De L'Epee Ave. I must know when you are likely to get into Montreal. If at all possible I will simply wait for you at the Windsor hotel where I will have a room reserved for you. But if it gets too late I will have to return to Slackmans house, you could then phone me on your arrival from the hotel. I hope this is plain.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 21 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

I repeat, until Sunday morning I remain with Zahler, then I go to Blackman.

If I possibly can I will call you up to mi night as I mean to stay in the house.

The inclosed clippings will interest you.

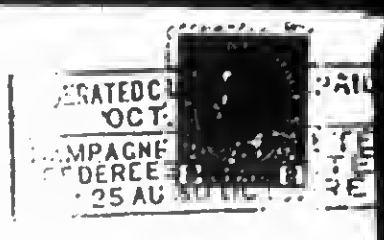
I am looking forward to your coming

Affectionately.

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 21, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 13 cm.



Mr Leon Malmed

99 South Pearl Street.

Albany N.Y. U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Oct. 21, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 13 cm.

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr M Zahler.
334 De L'Epee Ave.
Montreal.

GEORGE JEAN NATHAN

THE AMERICAN MERCURY
730 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

16082

October 21st.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I have read the MS and find much that is interesting in it. Wouldn't it be a good idea to publish part of it serially in some such publication as the Theatre Arts Magazine? Have you considered this procedure? It might serve as bait for a book publisher.

I am returning the MS to you. My best thanks for having permitted me to look at it. If I can be of any further assistance, let me know.

With very best wishes,

GJNathan.

Found this letter in Boot on a package in Bedroom -

Tel. Walnut 1437

Mrs E Colton. c/o Mr L Shlackman
150 Prud'homme Ave. Montreal. Oct. 22nd. 26.

Dear Theodore Dreiser.

I write on a chance of you being back in America. And I write to offer you an apology. I knew of course, when you asked me where I am going after Paris, that I will go to Canada, but I had to keep the matter very quiet in order to get in at all. You understand, therefore, that it was not because I did not trust you that I was rather evasive about my next place of pilgrim.

Well, I came in quietly enough and safely, but whether I will be able to remain, is to be seen. I hope I shall not have to move on again, I am dead tired from the everlasting moving on without aim or compass. It has its charms of course, one has no chance to get rusticated; still one does long for a little bit of security. However, nothing may happen here, after all Canada has to recognize British passports, it may recognize mine. I will know after my first meeting which takes place here Sunday Oct. 31st in the Princess Theatre. Wish you could be present.

What I wanted to know is whether you have spoken to anybody about my autobiography and whether you think some one could be found to do the handsome thing, extend the money I will need for two years writing without binding me to a difinite date. I do not believe there is a risk for anyone to lose the money unless I die and then the material about E.G's life would be worth the sum. Anyway, I should like awfully well to hear from you, perhpas there are a few people who used to claime friendship for me and who have the money who would put up the five thousand dollars between themselves on the basis that they were to be reimbursed the moment some publisher pays the advance royalties. I am sure that would happen if the MS were ready. Anyway, write me your opinion. You were so interested that I feel I am not imposing on your friendship in writing you in the matter.

I understand that "An American Tragedy" has been dramatized and that it is very powerful. How I wish I could see it, or read it. Has it been published? Please write soon.

Give my kindest regards to your wife whom too I sh should like to see again.

Cordially.

Emma Goldman

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 22, Montreal [to] Theodore Dreiser, [Paris?] / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Dr. J. J. Asch
111 E 80th St
Butterfield 6080

Telephone.1437

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr L Shlackman.
150 Prud'homme Ave.
Montreal. Oct.22nd.26.

Dear H W. Thanks so much for your note of welcome, it came with a lot of others sent by friends who knew how to reach me. Yes, here I am. I am quite proud of the way I pulled off the stunt in view of the fact that a month or so before my sailing I was left stranded without the necessary means. But as you know it take more than one shock to discourage E.G.

There was mention in the ~~sk~~ Montreal Star of the possibility of my being "politely"askedto move on, but the Canadians I have met seem to think there is nothing in it. In any event they have a big man here whom they mean to get to fight deportation should any such attempt be made. We will see. Meanwhile I have already had a lot of publicity and it is expected that there will be more.

My first public appreearance is a week from Sunday, most likely in "His Majesty's Theatre" Being "His Majesty's" subject it is but right that I should speak in his Theatre, don't you think? Frankly when I see how democratic countries grovel before royalty, I come to the conclusion that there id mor dignity in Monarchicwl countries than in my own erstwhile land. Certainly a disgusting sight. Anyway, my first meeting is a week from Sunday. After that I am to have other lectures, social topic, education, the drama. My friends want me to stay here at least until Nov 15th or even longer. That will all depend on the first meeting, and what the authorities will do after.

Gee, I should like to see you awfully well, how a about runing over to the first lecture? I understand it takes ten hours by auto from N.Y. to Montreal, you have a car haven't you, why could you not motor over for the weekend next week? It would be great fun. I will be at the above address until after the first lecture, then when all is well and safe I mean to get me a small furnished apartment, I simply can not live with people whose place is cramped, I haven't even a room to myself now which jars terribly. But the people I am stopping with are old friends and very nice so I must hold out for a while. It will all be changed once I am on safe gounds.

There was nothing exciting on my voyage, I kept strictly to myself, I did not exchange a half dozen sentences with anyone, it was such a dull crowd, it was impossible to find a point of contact. At Quebe everything went like lightning I was only asked how much money I had, how long I intend staying and "my husband's"address. The inspector took pains to inform me that-according to Canadian law the husband is the nearest relative of the woman. Anyway all went well. I am not calsses as an Immigrd but as a visiter.

You are always safe in finding me in before

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Oct. 22, Montreal [to] H[arry] W[einberger, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

noon if you wish to call me, though next week I shall probably also be in late at night. I will be glad to hear your voice again, or to hear from you by mail.

Faithfully. EG

You will laugh when I tell you that I have written the Fr. Arb. Stimme to let me have 25 sets of "My Disillusionment" I haven't a copy with me and Daniel can not possibly have copies here in time for the big meeting. You see being in doubt whether I will be allowed to land I did not wish to risk having copies sent in advance. And it would be such a pity not to have my book at the big meeting. Funny though that I should not have to buy back my own book. Such is life.

not read, chypiency
well fallow

The Emma Goldman Papers

October 23,1926.

Mrs. M. Colton,
c/o Mrs Glackin,
150 Fredhouse Ave.,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear M C:

Just a quick line, today being Saturday, a lot on, to say your letter of the 22nd to hand and I have [illegible] time to put in any call on the Lord Chancellor. You will note in my last letter what I said about in the [illegible] see the Canadian law re deportations and you should take the points of my letter up with your attorney there. I will call you up some day next week. New York papers played up your being in Canada.

Queen Marie and the American people are both doing well. Just getting over the measles. Of course a good many people want to see Queen Marie just the same as they want to see the Moore Twins or an ele[illegible] walk down Broadway. Here's best luck to you over the miles.

Don't let the Fred Heller Stitchers charge you more than they paid for the sets.

Sincerely,

H :AG

Mrs Colton.
c/o Mr L Shlackman'
150. Prudhomme Ave.
Montreal. Canada. Oct.24th.1926.

Dear Don. I hope you have arrived safely and found Mary an and the heir to the throne in good condition. I suppose you saw Henry Alsberg so you will know that he wanted you to give him some kind of a letter of introduction for somebody he had spoken to you about. Then the inclosed letter came for you yesterday which I know return.

Nothing very exciting since you left except that the Princess instead of the "His Majsety's" theatre was taken for next Sunday and that Fraser and his people have started to work. There was an add in the Star yesterday for which $20 is being paid and a free notice which is to be followed up by more. Then begining Thursday we are going to try for more publicity. I wish I knew how to give the papers more interesting news, perhaps you can suggest. The meeting must be made a success as everything else depends on it. Nothing further heard of the Immigration authorities.

What is new from your end? Funny how the human brain or rather the heart works. I was absolutely certain when I left England that there is no chance for me to come back to A. Yet since you were here my mind keeps reverting to the damned thing and hoping against hope that it may yet be possible. It shows how easily suggestion works on us all. Have you done anything in the matter or heard anything? You will keep me posted woant you, old man? I have not any too great hopes of my success in C. our people do not know how to go about and there is no one else. I met that chap Shubert, he did not impress me particularly. Then too, our people feel that if one meeting on a large scale is successful there is not going to be any more and that dramatic subjects will have little interest in this city. So I am afraid to let them go ahead. Well, I will see.

Dear Don, I forgot to remind you of a very important matter, Sasha, you simly must see that the money is sent him for the translations. He will be disappointed as it is because you wrote him once about $250, and now you say $200. But it is alright. He is dead broke and must have money, also it will be an encouragement and make him go ahead. There are ever so many plays he could translate, for instance two plays by Max Halbe, "Jugend" and "Die Mutter", there are also plays by Carl Hauptmann the brother of Gerhart which I think would go in A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 24, Montreal [to Isaac] Don [Levine] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

And many from the Russian which I could suggest to S. But unless he can see that it means a living he is not going to keep up and he can not be blamed for it. It is an awful sensation to work in the void' You must know that yourself. I wish to Christ I could place some articles. But it seems hopeless. Anyway, do send Sash the money right away.

Please dear Don, keep me informed of your movements in re our plan. You can well imagine how anxious I am and what it would mean to me and to all of us who are inhterested.

Give my fond love to Mary, tell her to forgive me tha I kept you so long. Hug your son for me.

Affectionately.

EG

I go back to the Shlackmans to day.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 25, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal?] / [Charles Wright] T[h]om[as]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Adams Hall, F,
Madison, Wisconsin,
October 25, 1926.

Dear Emma :

I neglected writing you until I was sure you had left Paris, for which I'll let you blame my work, if you will. The papers announced your arrival some days ago and I wanted to write immediately, but had no address. I noticed with some amusement that the United States authorities had set a special watch for you and that you would not be permitted to enter ! They would make less fools of themselves to wait until you had asked. Anyway you're here on this side of the Atlantic and that is good.

I have not written to Mollie, altho that too can be blamed on my work. However, I intend to send her five dollars every month, for the ten that I have an income, making a total of fifty. That is all I can spare. I hope she can equip herself to make a living in Paris, and the little I can do to help is much less ~~less~~ than I could wish.

By the way, if you need the fifty from me to help you get your finances going, it is here in the bank.

I don't think I can get to Canada during the Christmas holidays. I'm going home to Texas and will rush down there and stay until the last minute in order to make the long trip worth my expense. But we have a week off about the last of January, in between terms, and I could easily cross the border if you are anywhere near at that time, and ~~and~~ have a day or two with you. I should like to hear you speak to a real audience, one with more blood in it than the English heart supplies. When you know your plans more definitely, we can arrange things. I can't see that Canada will ask you to leave - certainly your views on Russia will not antagonize the existing government, and I doubt of your discussions of the Russian drama will subvert the state ! I'd like to hear of your reactions to Canada, and of the people's reaction to you, when you have time. Your folks have come up to see you, I suppose ? I know that was a deep satisfaction to you.

My work - there's lots of it. But it is interesting, all of it. I have a section of Advanced Freshmen - picked from the upper ten per cent of the class. They have some real keen minds and several very brilliant ones - Mr Meiklejohn's son is among them and goes down to the roots of things. In about an hour I meet them - for today I'm going to read them the Nation on the WhiteHouse Spokesman and a pitiful plea from the American Legion to keep the romance about the soldiers of the late war. You see how I teach English Composition ! It is the easiest class to teach I can imagine. I merely dig up, from the papers or from my own memory, a few ideas and fling them out. The

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 25, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal?] / [Charles Wright] T[h]om[as]. — 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

students do the rest, and I sit up and ask pertinent and impertinent questions - depending on the point of view, radical or Coolidgeism. They got into a big fuss the other day or whether authority or inquisitiveness should rule in education. Then the inherent quality of morals came in for a hot time. So it goes - and believe me it does go! My class in Sophomore Composition isn't as picked a crowd, but a few of the students set them on their ears every few minutes. I give them about the same stuff as my Freshmen. My other two classes are more purely literary, one in an introduction to English Literature, and the other in the Romantic Movement. The latter will pick up when we get past Wordsworth. Down here in the dormitory, I have the American Mercury, Harpers, and the New Republic on the Common Room table. They are even playing Handel and Chopin on the Victrola. The first library in the dormitories is in my House, with Tom Jones the first book; I donated a number and loaned others: Wells, Shaw, Ibsen, Anatole France, Whitman are down there, doing silent duty. One of the freshmen, now in the Mencken phase, was in talking for three hours the other night - religion, economics, morals, etc. I find the students are, for the most part, eager to read and talk; they want to learn, and all that is necessary is to give them the right material. Most of their talk at present is a reflection of the deplorable condition of American thinking, but they are open to new ideas. I could go on ad infinitum telling you of them - they are all too absorbing, for the good of my other work.

My plans for next year are taking shape. Yale is considering giving me a half-time teaching job, and I hope to be there, and get my Ph. D. in two years. I didn't tell you in France, but I've got a girl picked out for my wife, and she has agreed. The engagement is a secret just now - we may announce it Christmas. I wrote you of her a bit last October - has a first rate mind and, in addition, the disposition to make a good home for me. She calls herself a Fabian Socialist, but she doesn't know anything much about the matter; her intellectual interests are more in the direction of literature than social studies. But she'll make me very happy - and is already doing so. I think we'll be married next September, if my Yale plans work out well.

Well, this is enough for this time. I wish you all luck in your first venture - if the government keeps its hands off, I know your Canada lectures will go well. I only wish some of us could hear them. If you hear anything of Rebecca's American visit, will you tell me? I want her to come here. It feels good to know that this letter will reach you in a couple of days - and I hope you can write me again soon.

Affectionately yours,

Bonny

October 25, 1926.

Mrs. M. Colton,
c/o Mr. Slackman,
190 Prud'homme Ave.,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear E. G.:

I send you herewith a letter forwarded to me by Charles Recht. You can address Ruth Stout directly. Apparently she does not know that you cannot come down to New York to debate Scott Nearing; but you might write her suggesting that the New Masses arrange a debate with Scott Nearing in Montreal or some other city in Canada.

I understand that it is not ten hours by automobile to Montreal but ten hours by the fastest express train. Dochsie, I understand is going up to Montreal to see you. I went up with him and Ruth to Mauling and saw Ron at the Kammit School.

I may call you during the week but as far as my coming up to Montreal at this time, it is probably out of the question.

Sincerely,

H.W.
H.W.:AG

Montreal Oct.26.

Dear Don. You have not forgotten that you promised me The Vestnik. I simply must have it for my next Sundays talk. It was you who suggested my taking up the Present Crisis in Russia surely you do not expect me to blunder in the dark. I must have the proper material for the lecture and it is up to you to send it me. Please dear boy do not delay I want to have it Friday the very latest.

Nothing new here except that the Princess Theatre has backed out and we now difinitely have "His Majesty's" for next Sunday. I hope to Christ it will be well attended, the weather is so rotten here now, rain since Sunday, and it is not likely that many tickets will be sold in advance, you bet I am worried. As to other lectures, it seems difficult to find Halls for the purpose nor are the Canooks interested in the drama. If we do find proper quaters I mean to lecture on other time topics. We will see.

I suppose there is no encouraging sign from the other side. Have you seen anybody in the matter, Untermayer, anyone else? I do not mean to drive you, but you can well imagine how anxious I am. You have yourself to blame because you let a screw loose in my poor head. There is the power of suggestion for you. Write me a line no matter what you have to say. And do please send the Socialist Vestnik by special delivery.

Had a letter from Sasha he begs me to remind you that he is broke, as if I did not know it.

Love to Mary and the son.

Affectionate greetings to yourself.

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 26, Montreal [to] Ruth Stout, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

6049

Tel.
Walnut 1457. Mrs E G Colton
c/o Mr L Shlakman.
150 Prud'homme Ave.
Montreal.

Oct. 26. 1926.

Miss Ruth Stout,
Business Manager
New Masses, Inc.
80 West 8th Street.
New York City.

Dear Miss Stout.

I have to day received a letter from Mr Harry Wein begerer with your letter of the 20st, addressed to Mr Chales Recht inclosed asking whether I would be willing to debate Scott Nearing on Russia. I will be delighted to do so provided Mr Nearing can meet me in Montreal, or Toronto or even beth. I should of course prefer New York, but that is out of the question as there is not the slightest chance of my being allowed to enter the States. But if Mr Nearing would come to this part I will be glad to debate with him.

You speak of someone else if not Nearing, I should prefare him because I would feel sure of an intellegent and dignified oppenant who believes in the right of opinion, I am not so sure of others. In any event you may if you wish give me the names of those xxxx who are likely to be chosen in Mr Nearing's place.

As to the fee, I should like the arrangements to be on a fifty percent basis, fifty percent of the net receipts. Should you be able to have Mr Nearing here and want my friends to take the respencibility of the expences, they will be glad to arrange the debate. The main thing is that the controversy should be kept clean of vulgar charges and accusations, the question of Russia has nothing whatever to do with individuals but with ideas. If that is satisfactory let me know just when in December you will want the debate and I will arrange to be free. I should however like the debate to be in Montreal if possible. I leave here for Toronto about the 23rd of Nov, but I can return in Dec. Also we might have two debates xxx here and Toronto, in fact all through the large cities of Canada.

Of obvious reasons I must ask you to address me under the above name.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 28, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr L Shlackman
150 Prud'homme Ave. Montreal. Oct.28.1926

Dear Ben. I got your two letters,one via Fitzie and the other direct. If I have not replied sooner it is because I am terribly busy trying to supervise my first English lecture, besides having to fill an order for five articles for the Scribs interests.

Thank you for your welcome to Canada and you offer to arrange a elcture in Chicago. If I could come to the U.S. I do not think you'd have to work so hard as you did in the past bringing out large crowds, the meetings would arrange themselves. But there is not the slightest chance that I will be able to enter so why talk of meetings in Chicago or anywhere else? As a good Bible student you know the saying "sufficient unto the day the evil therefore" I this is not correctly quoted ascribe it to the fact that I am still very much of a heathan.

I am afraid I can not ask you to come to see me, our meeting again in London has left me too disturbed to repeat the experience. Besides, what is there we can talk about? Our worlds are more than ever apart. Really Ben lets not be sentimental , lets burry the dead. I say this in the kindliest of spirit because I know that you too got nothing out of our meeting, why tear open the old scars?

Yes, indeed I remember our work in Canada, I always remember with appreciation your splendid work while you were with me. But then you believed in what you were doing add you believed in me. All that is no more, so I had rather not see you again in C. than have wha is very vivid in my mind blurred by of the past blurred by the present.

If the miracle should happen and I should get to the states I will see you of course, but we need not bank on that. Thanks also for offering to do something that Wwill make me happy" I don't know what can be, certainly not money.

Goodby old man, let cherrish the past and not spoil it by the prewent.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 28, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ruth Stout. – 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

NEW MASSES

6048

39 WEST 8TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY
STUYVESANT 2104

BUSINESS MANAGER
RUTH STOUT

Oct. 28, 1926

[illegible]

Dear [illegible]:

Thank you for your letter [illegible]. I am sorry that the [illegible] cannot run a debate between [illegible] in the first place [illegible] but New York [illegible] you [illegible] the States. In [illegible] is too high. [illegible] the net receipts, it [illegible] be unfair to Mr. Herring [illegible] you and [illegible] to run the [illegible] and the magazine.

Sincerely,

Ruth Stout

Business Manager

[illegible]

[illegible]

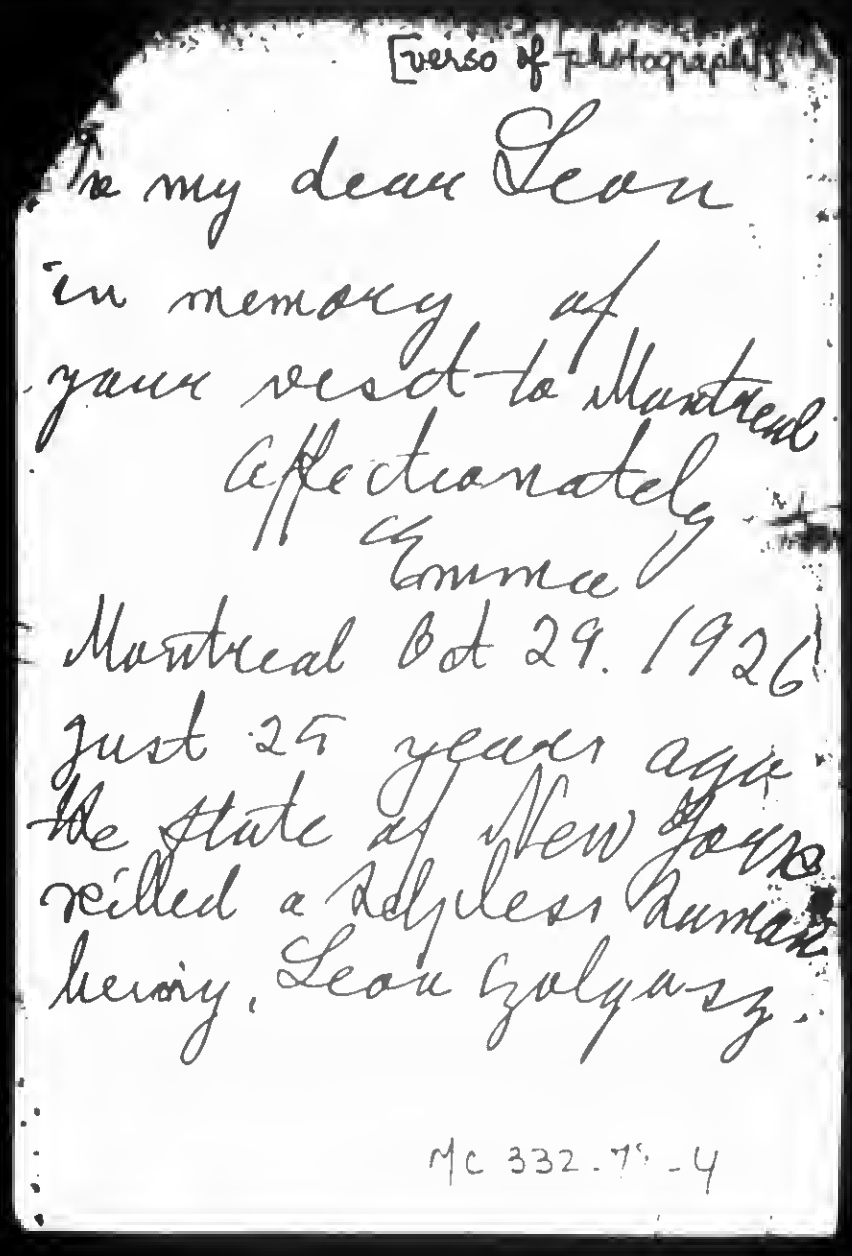
Montreal

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph] 1926 Oct. 29, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 14 × 9 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph] 1926 Oct. 29, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 14 × 9 cm.



[verso of photograph]

To my dear Leon
in memory of
your visit to Montreal
affectionately
Emma

Montreal Oct 29. 1926
just 25 years ago
the state of New York
killed a sleepless human
being. Leon Czolgosz.

Ann Arbor October 30th 1926.

1336 Wilmot Street

Dear Emma,-

Your last letter said you might tell me something later , Then the papers said you had come to Canada . Then your letter came saying you had come . Just think of your coming back ! How interesting and how very different you will find it ,- and all of the people . Its like a different world I think .

I cant run over , as you express it, Much as I would love to do so .Xenia laughed when I told her you suggested my just running over to Montreal . I said well Emma thinks nothing of that after all the great distances she has covered these years.

As to getting up meetings in Windsor . I cannot say now whether I could do it or not. I do not seem to be situated in such a way that I can , but I shall have to see how the future comes along and how things turn out after a couple of months . If I go to Detroit and locate there some how I could but I cant from Ann Arbor. I am entirely out of touch with every body with from I could work .

I never was in tighter financial circumstances and cannot spend money to go about or d do things . Steve is still dependent on me as the people who say they want to help mean to but being rich do not know the need of money and do not as yet give it . Things are coming along fine especially from Steve's end with his voice and recognition and all but its a pull as yet . But a few concerts are in sight . He gets $100 when he gets a conert from some rich person for an entertainment at their house . And then at times there is another concert of some kind or other . But we have to pull it off our selves as best we can and so far I have not been in a position to help with the financial aid . But I dont care as long as he is progressing and trying so hard himself , as he is .

Of course it isnt helping him that makes me so tight, but the farm here . It is developing but so far is not where I can realize anything on it at all Its always in the coming as it were. As Walter Nelson said the other day real estate is the great American mirage . I guess it is . But when once you start in on it you have to see it through some way .

I have a little room donw town ,- not a steady one but just as I can get one to do temporarily , and days I come out to the barn which has a stove in it . It like a camp and people do enjoy it some . Its beautiful out here -out of doors . Ive just been baking and getting food ready so if any of them do come out for the weeks end from Detroit. But it is too far away for them to be able to know ahead of time .

The inclosed will show you about the concert given last week for the Passaic strikers. They paid Steve $75. for that . Also he sang in a theatre this month and got paid so October went all right .But all summer he had no engagements at all . It was fine he could sing for the strikers I thought . He does sing a lot around at the foreign group concerts but gets nothing or next to nothing for that . But he has done much for them in a musical way . They have beautiful concerts .

The letter I wrote to you which you perhaps will not get told of my having had peratyphoid fever this summer . I did . I ve recovered and feel fine but shall not try this winter to get inot any thing that will take strength & I cant afford to lose weight as I weight only 123 . Its fine but has to be maintained now .

When I go to Detroit Ill see Margolis and Walter Nelson and see what they think about Windsor . Its really pathetic from one stand point ,- the anarchist movement as it is in Detroit . There is none . Among the Russians there are a handfull ,very few . The Italians went to pieces . prohibitions broke them so I was told . Some of them went to making boose , and I was told there was no group at all . I have lost track of the Spanish boys since Llorca went to South America . The Jewish group as far as I know broke in 1917 . I see Levi at concerts sometimes . Yonivitch is a past number .

Of course a lecture by you in Windsor would be a rallying event . It would be very interesting if it can be done . Id love to help do it if it can be done . As I say Ill see Margolis and Nelson . They belong to a club they call the " Pinguins" .

You may think Im a back slider but as things are now are in America I shall make no fight against the communists . They at present are more active then any group . I see nothing of them in the movement but I do see them .I saw them in connection with this concert for the Passaic strikers . I do not agree with their philosophy but I like many of them personally and find them just as straight as other folks and no straight er- just very much the same .

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 30, Ann Arbor [Mich. to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal (fragment)] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 3 p. ; 30 × 22 cm.

About your marrying , I think it is as you say . Its a passport . Every time one turns around one meets the situation as it is . It is but to advocate that might be ad and live it when one can . After all principles are a religion . Life is bigger. If we get what we want from our principles or if renunciation is a happinese as it so often is , thats all right . But principles and trying to seem consietent certainly can enslave one .

I suppose Mr. Colton believes as you do so it is nothing to him either . It was very fortunate and nice it seems to me . What did Sasha think of it ?Not that that matters either . Its what you think . It suits me all right .

If you were here we'd make coffee and eat some of my brown bread and you might like it . Its as far removed as a primitive farm . Tho in the city of Ann Arbor. I could write a book and call it ," The Barn ."

I would love to see you ! And talk over everything . What we have lived through ! You have had a wonderful experience and such a variagated one . Ive staid put,- but life has surely been interesting .

Ill close now . As soon as I see anyone to talk it over with I shall let you know how things look .

You will be seeing Stella and Fitzie and Harry Weinberger and all the others donw in New York . How I do hope they will let you come over ! Who knows? They may do it . Well, I shall see you when it is possible, but must wait till you get nearer then you you are now .

With warm love and greetings ,-

— Agnes —

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 1926] Oct. 31, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 13 × 17 cm.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH – COMMERCIAL CABLES

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TELEGRAMS TO ALL AMERICA

CABLEGRAMS TO ALL THE WORLD

DELIVERY NO.

STANDARD TIME INDICATED ON THIS MESSAGE

26 NY HI 10PM. 23 N L.

Montreal, Que, Oct. 31.

Malmed ,
227
99 South Pearl St, Albany,N.Y.

Nightletter received unless you can call me before ten donot phone again meeting poorly attended spirit good no interference flowere were cheering.

Colton.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 31, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 19 × 16 cm.

Montreal, Oct.31st.1926.

Leon, my Dearest.

It was awful to hear you try to reach me by phone and not to be able to understand your voice clearly. The main reason for it was not so much that the phone is out of order, but that Shlackmans girl was already asleep and I just could not talk to you. I can not tell you how I suffered last night I wanted so wildly to talk to you, to tell you how depressed and lonely I felt yesterday knowing that you had gone and that I remained alone in this city, an alien among our comrades. I would have felt relieved if I could at least have spoken to you, but with the girl in the room, torn out of her sleep by your phone I could do nothing. It was sheer torture. Please dearest mine do not call me any more unless you can do so by 9 o/c, or still better wait until I have a place of my own. I will get it this week and will then wire you the number. Once in my own place and not conscious that I am disturbing others we will be able to talk and hear each others voices at least, every night.

You were not the only one who tried to get me, I had barely gone to bed at one o/c after finshing my notes for to day when the phone again rang, we could get nothing as to who it was that wanted me. After repeated ringing and trying I made out it was Ben Capss from somewheres in Texas. By that time it wae three in the morning, the whole house awake, you can imagine how I felt. The Shlackmans are really beautiful people, but their life is provincial and in a groove, I am upsetting them and wearing Lena out, so I simply must get a place of my own. I can not look for it tomorrow because I must write the third artice for the Syndicate, but I will make a search Tuesday. How I wish you could be here when I do have a place, the task of my being here and the anxiety of the meetings would mean nothing at all to have real friendship, understanding and the beauty and fragrance of love. You have no idea how hungry I am for it all, how famished. But I know it can not be, I am hoping perhaps in Toronto.....

Poor, dear Leon you certainly had a time getting to me and returning home. You should not try it again to go by car, better by train, you will get more time. I hope you found everything alright in your business and at home.

Dearest, dearest, I will send you a night letter to tell you about the meeting. I expect little, it is not raining, but I fear the prices are too high and people will not pay so

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Oct. 31, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 19 × 16 cm.

Just got your night letter of Mon. Made coming from a doctor op.

so much, then they made a stupid blunder in the Jewish handbill. as y-u can see for yourself, the first of Nov, instead of to day. Ah, well, I do not mind any more, no matter what happens on this tr trip I shall not consider it in vain. I found my old, faithful sweetheart again, more devoted and loving than ever. It is worth coming a long way for that, to have one human being, very close who really cares; who has a personal interest and devotion. It is all so wonderful, a real miracle.....

I embrace you my dearest Leon as I did on our trip. I think of you so much, so much with the fragrance of the rose.

devotely. EG

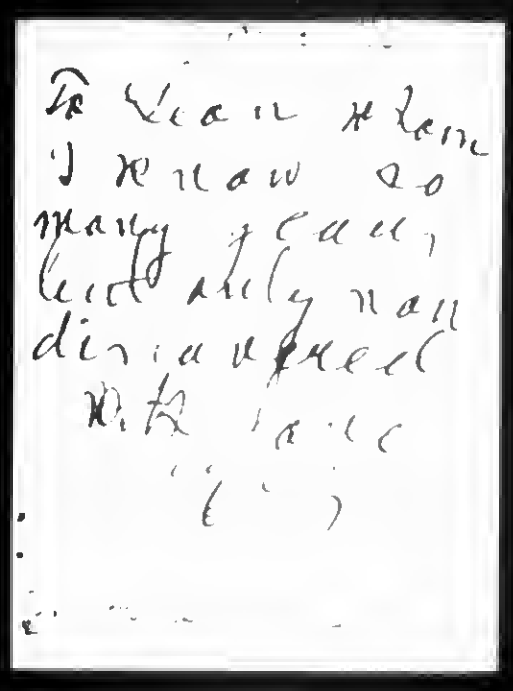
Dearest, do not forget the article in M.E. "Intellectual Proletarians" have it copied as quickly as possible I need it. I wonder if I sent you Organ England a paper called "Pride and Pride" containing my articles on Heroic Women of the Revolution & the Tragedy of the Intelligentsia. If you have them send them to me right away. Lovingly EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 6 cm.

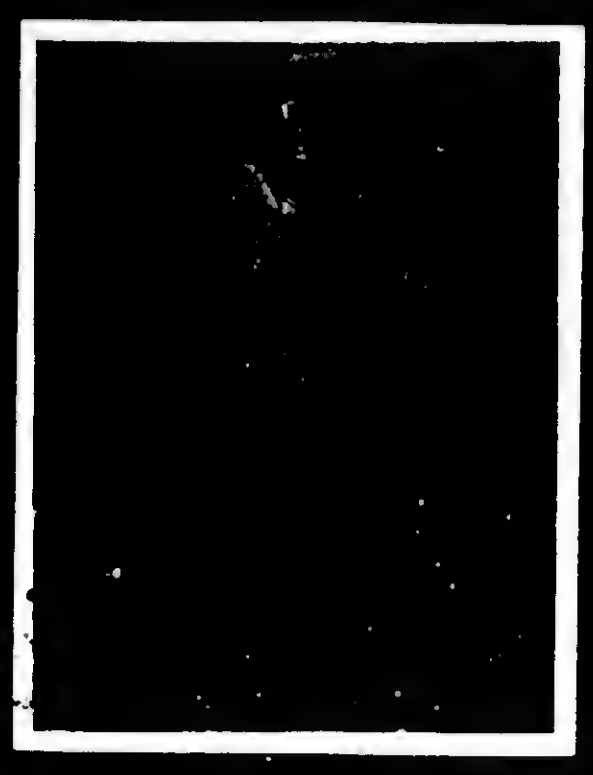
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 6 cm.



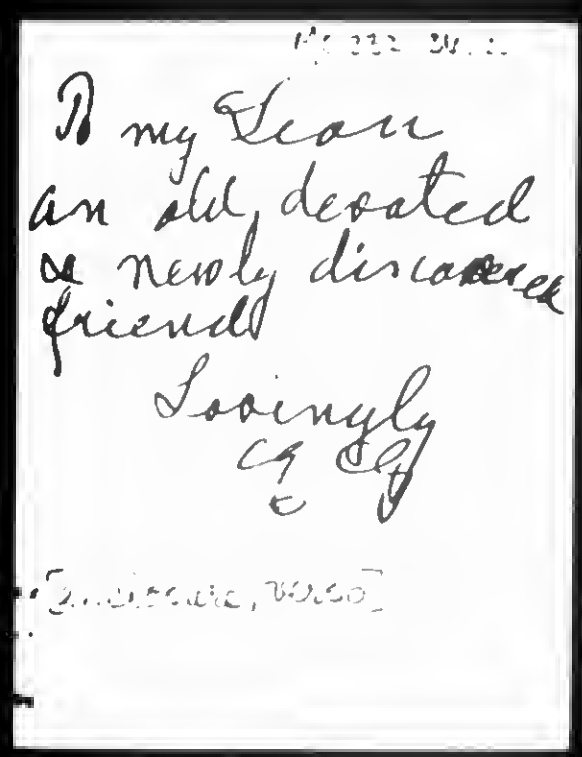
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 6 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Photograph, 1926 Nov.? Montreal? to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 6 cm.



To my Leon
an old, devoted
& newly discovered
friend
Sincerely
EG

[illegible]

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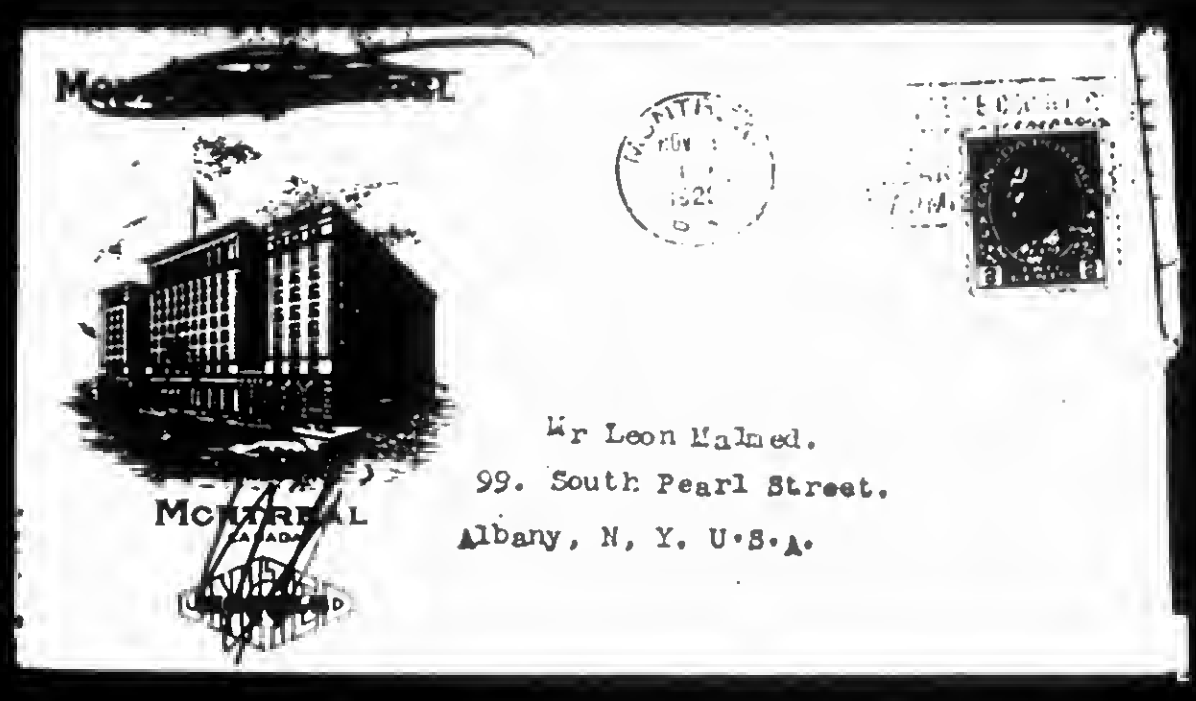
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926] Nov. [1?] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 7 × 13 cm.



237

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926] Nov. [1?] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 7 × 13 cm.

Mrs E Colton c/o L Shlachman
150 Prud'homme Ave. Montreal.

NOTICE

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If not delivered in 5 days return to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Montreal, Nov.2nd.26.

Leon, my dearest, old and ever young Boy.

I got your letter this monring when I woke up after having worked on my fourth article until ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ 3. A.M. I slept until ten and have been back on the article since. It is 3. P.M. now. I find it very hard to say a lot of things in a small space and I must keep withing five hundred words. It has been awfully hard grind. But at least I am earning some money. and I can get over a few ideas. That is worth the effort.

Dearest, own, I will not be able to write you a real letter until my last article is written, not until Thursday. But knowing how anxious you are I want to dash off at least a few words, if only to tell you how lonely and cold it feels in this city since I waved you goodby. I too would have given anything if only you could have stayed and I would have had a place of my own. How I would have loved to show you what beauty and love and an inflamed spirit can do. But it was not to be for the present. I am hoping that it may yet be within the near future. I am famished for love and devotion, terribly starved for both..

I feel very miserable that I can not find a place where to live for the rest of my stay here, apartments cost $75 a month and as I will be here only three weeks longer, it means I'd have to pay that for three weeks. All the cheaper apartments have no telephone and that is what I need most. I want to be able to talk to you every night since I can not see you or hold you close. I may go to the Corona Hotel where I can get a room for $17.50 a week. I will see just as soon as I get through with my articles.

The meeting was ~~hard~~ heart breaking, an empty house, but as I wired you, the spirit was not bad. Worse than the poor meeting is the rangle among the comrades now, Bernstein absuing the others because they consented to the charge of $2 for seats. The same spirit among the comrades as in the past. I will be glad when it is over and I can move on..

However, if all my meetings fail I shall yet rejoice in having come to Canada, for I found a new Leon here and new hope for life and beauty. You write of the change in my voice, why should there not be since there is a song in my

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

heart? A song of joy and abandone, a song of all that I have longed for so passionately for the years since I left America. I hope and pray that you will be able to respond to my song and that your voice will find the same soothing, stirring quality that my song sings. I hope for that my dear.

I will write at length when I get more time, for the present you must content yourself with the knowledge that I am awfully lonely for you. I stretch out my arms to clasp you to my throbbing heart, my own new found, old young boy.

Devotedly.

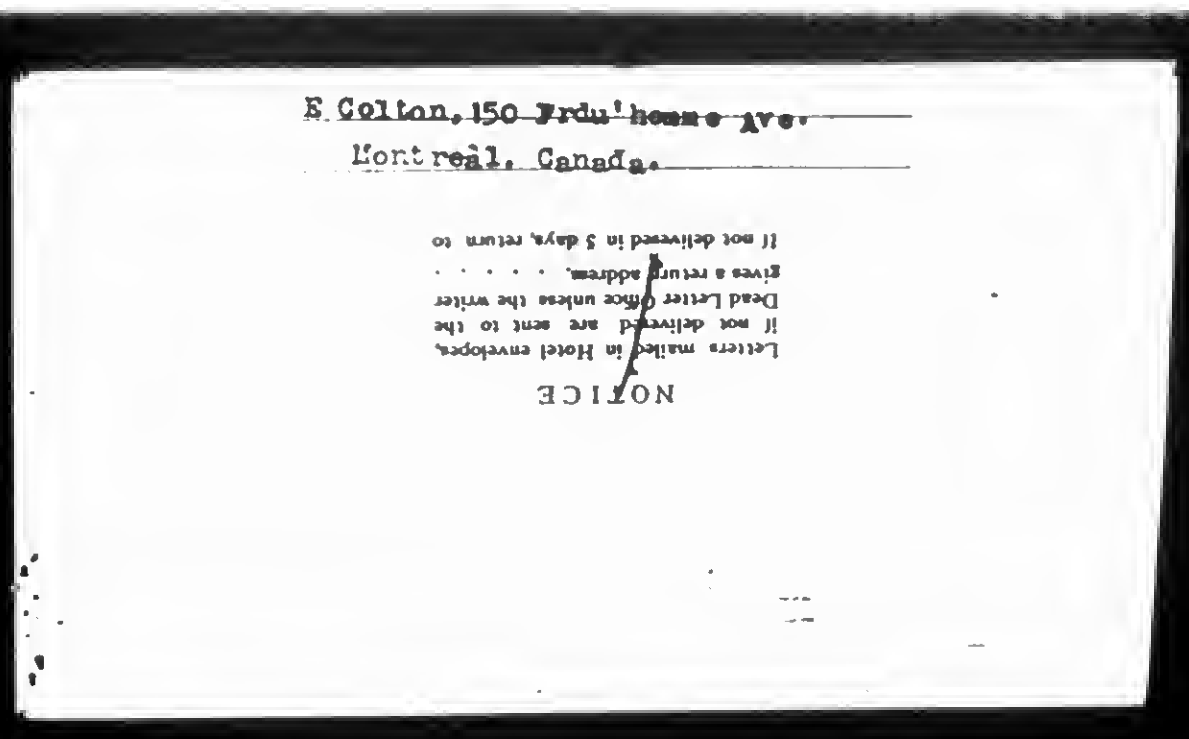
EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



E. Colton, 150 Prdu'home Ave.
Montreal, Canada.

NOTICE

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EMMA GOLDMAN

150 Prudhomme Avenue - Montreal

November 3, 1926.

Mr. Harry Weinberger,
70 West 40th St.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear H. W.

Thanks for the letter of Oct. 25th. I wrote Ruth Stout that I would be delighted to debate with Scott Nearing but that it would have to be in Montreal or any other city in Canada as the prophet cannot come to the mountain. I also told her that I would expect fifty percent of the net receipts should the debate take place. I have since heard from her to theeffect that "Of course we cannot pay you fifty percent because in justice to Mr. Nearing we will have to pay him as much and we wanted to arrange the debate to make money for the 'New Masses". Thereupon, I replied that I thought Nearing was giving his services to The Masses free of charge and that it is for this reason that I felt entitled to ask fifty percent, but that I would be willing to consider a definite fee provided the debate could take place in Canada. I do not think anything will come of it though.

My first meeting was held last Sunday. I am sorry to say, before a small audience, small in proportion to the size of the theatre. I think the people who arranged the meeting overestimated the means of Montreal people who attend lectures. The seats were too expensive. The Communists, if there were any present, behaved admirably, no disturbance whatever. So while the meeting has not increased "my wealth" I am well pleased, especially since the reports in the Montreal papers of the lecture were very fair and accurate. I am enclosing copies of the Gazette and the Star which when you have finished reading I would like returned. It is very difficult to get copies of the first of November.

So far, eight more lectures have been arranged for me. Only one in English. We hope to have more if this one brings a large audience. I remain here until about the 24th of November, will then proceed to Toronto where I intend to stay until the end of the year. Rochester is but a jump. It will give the members of my family a chance to come to Toronto and spend Christmas and New Years with me. You can well imagine how I am looking forward to it after seven years,

Last Sunday's meeting has cleared the horizon as far as Canada is concerned. I am sure that I will be able to continue until, I have finished my tour. I am still hopeful that before I return to England you will be in a position to pay me a visit.

Always,

Sincerely,

E. G. (Mrs Cattan)

WILLIAM LYON SOMERVILLE
ARCHITECT
TWO BLOOR STREET WEST
TORONTO 5 CANADA

Nov. 3rd, 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
150 Prudhomme Ave.,
Montreal, Que.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Your letter of the 2nd enclosing letter from Mr. Whitworth, received.

I understand from Major Mood that you have also written him and that he will try to make arrangements for you to address a meeting under the auspices of his theatre.

I have passed on your letter addressed to me to the Heliconian Club, and have spoken to one or two members. I expect that you will hear from them direct.

If there is anything further I can do, please do not hesitate about letting me know.

Yours truly,

W.L. Somerville

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.(fragment)] / E[mma Goldman]. -- 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Mrs E Colton.
150 Prud'homme Ave.
Montreal. Nov.4th.26.

Leon, my own Dear.

I suppose you came home from Stella very late so could not catch the train in time for your letter to reach me. No doubt it will come this afternoon. But I have a moment before a correspondent from the Star to Toronto comes to see me. I will therefore start this letter and finish it when yours arrives. My own precious Boy, it was thrilling to hear your voice over the phone so clearly as I did yesterday. The only trouble is that one can say nothing over the phone, one never knows who is overhearing one's conversation. If only I could have said what I felt you would have taken the next train for Montreal, no business, or anything else would have kept you. Dearest, dearest, life is so fleeting, it is a grave mistake to postpone the moment and wait for the hour, for the hour never comes. Since you left I have been thinking how stupid it was that you did not take a little apartment and let me share it with you in a sublime festival of love. Now you are gone and I am here a stranger among strangers ~~xxxx~~ consumed by mad longing for all that was denied me for so many years, yes and you too my own.

You know dearest, I could not sleep last night, the excitement of details with the comrades for the meetings and my awakened wild heart hunger would not let me sleep. And I thought that it would be insanity for us to wait until Toronto. Just think of it more than a month, in fact six weeks since you said you would be busy until Christmas. And then we will not be able to be alone, my family will come and Ben Capes and others. I therefore have a suggestion to make. I am going out to day to see an apartment, and I have also written to one after I saw the advertisement in the Star. No doubt I will get a reply. If it is at all possible I will take it. There are any amount of apartments to be had but few have a telephone and that is impossible for me I must have a phone. But the two I am to see have telephone connections, so I am going to take one if it looks decent. Then, if if ~~xxx~~ I have my own place, why could you not run over by train Saturday evening, remain here Sunday and Monday and go back Monday night, could you not do that? We could then have two marvelous days, of course I speak Sunday evening the 14th, then you could hear me speak again after so many years. After we'd go back to my apartment. ~~xxxx~~ Think how wonderful, how intoxicating that would be to have all of Sunday night and Monday during the day And then I would see you off. Tell me you can manage it. I am

[next page missing?]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.(fragment)] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Be reckless Leon, be reckless and live dangerously for once in your life.....

Dearest, you must do something for me. In the April number of the first volume of M. E. you will find an article called "The Child and Its Eenemies" I must have that article right away. Get the girl in the Ten Eyck to typewrite it just as soon as this reaches you, or as soon as you can get to M. E. and send me the article. I must have it not later than Monday. Please attend to that at once, it is important.

Another thing for which there is no hurry, I must buy something for Mrs Shlakman and her daughter after all they have done for me. They need woolen stockings. Will you send me a half dozen? But the nicest you have, wool and silk if possible and nice design. The trouble is, one has to pay duty, so unless you consent to the suggestion of coming to me for Sunday Nov.14th when you could bring me some good stockings, send them along in sing single pairs in a closed letter registered. But I do so hope you wi will come before I leave here.

The early edition of the Star on Monday had a much better report of my lecture than the one later, also a copy of the picture which was taken in the Dominion office that day. I inclose the article. Also reproductions of the two drawings which I want you to have only for yourself. Here they are with my love.

I am rushing off now to see the apartment, how I wish you were here to take me over and see the place with me. I am really getting it in the hope that you will come again if only for 24 hourr and that we will be able to talk over the phone. I will write more later.

Yes. I will be in all afternoon. In the evening I'll be out.

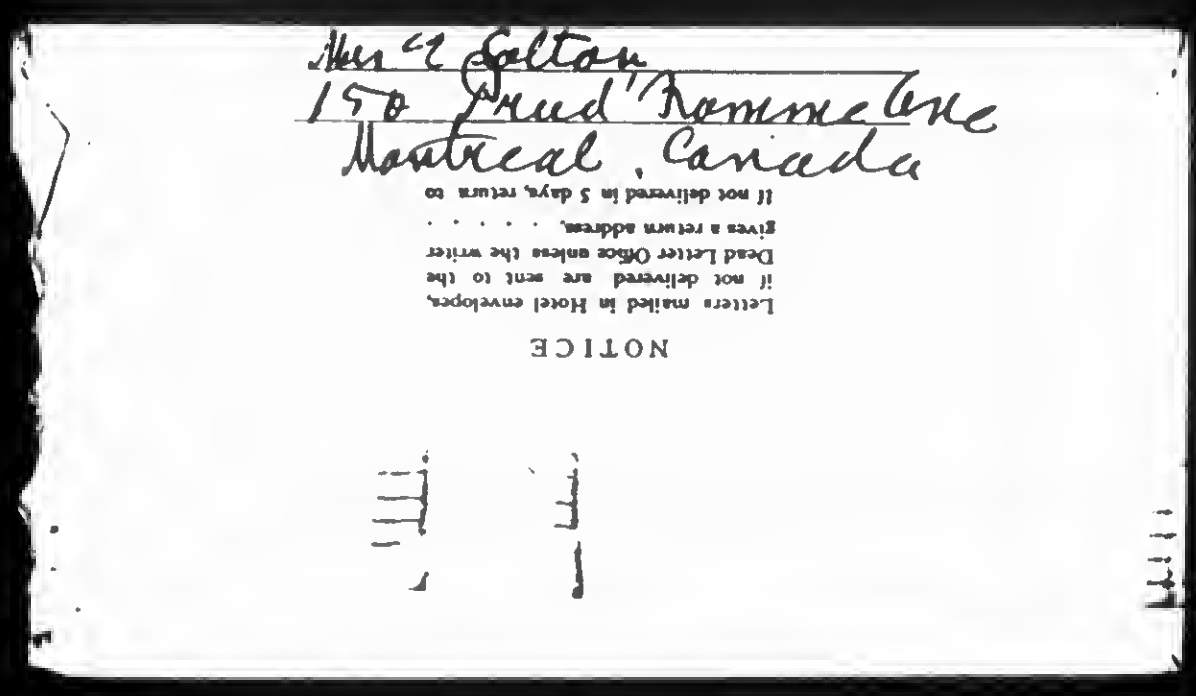
4 P.M. Second mail just received and no word from you. I'm all fallen I had hoped for more. It's much to be hoped you phoned me when the plane if I could get at a phone I would call you to night but there is no chance. Do write me my dear, or call me

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 4, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



15879

The Mail and Empire
TORONTO, CANADA

November,
Fourth,
1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
150 Prudhomme Ave.,
Montreal.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Since returning to Toronto, I have discussed your lectures in the drama with a number of people. I find that everybody is interested, and of course, they are surprised to hear that the theatre is one of your activities. Still, no one seems to be able to suggest an organization that would be likely to introduce you as a lecturer under its auspices. I feel that I can speak to you quite frankly on this matter, as I am sure that you understand how nervous most people are about sponsoring anyone whose career has been as unusual as yours. The tendency of Toronto is to be a very conservative city. The wealthy organizations have that policy, and the poorer ones are afraid to risk criticism. I think I told you that we have two evening papers here that go quite beyond the bounds of decency when they attack people and things of which they disapprove, and they both are out to protect the stupid and standardized form of respectability. They make clubs, even of liberal-minded people, hesitate before they invite abuse, before they take under their wing a person whom the editors would regard as a disruptor. I hope you will pardon this frankness, but I am sure that you will understand my sincere desire to help.

Up at Hart House Theatre, they may not be able to deal with your correspondence at once. The Hon. Vincent Massey, who is Chairman of the Board of Syndics, is in England at the present time attending the Imperial Conference, but I understand that he expects to be home during the next fortnight. I think it would be a good idea to write to him personally, so that he will get

15000

The Mail and Empire

TORONTO, CANADA

the letter as soon as he returns, sending him a copy of your English credentials etc. Although Oxford-bred, he is a liberal minded man, and sincerely interested in the arts. If he is willing, he could probably give you more help than any person in Toronto. His chief hobby is the theatre.

In next Saturday's "Mail and Empire", I am using a short article about your interest in the drama. I shall send you a copy. I suppose you understand that the "Mail and Empire" is the Ontario organ of the Conservative party, but I believe that it goes into the homes of our most intelligent and tolerant people. Oddly enough, in Canada, our so-called liberals are our most intolerant people, advocates of censorships, prohibition and all sorts of restrictive legislation that intelligent people regard as intolerable.

Yours sincerely,

Fred Jacob

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 5, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 12 × 17 cm.

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BA203 8 COLLECT 1926 NOV 5 PM 3 15

MONTREAL QUE 5 307P

MALMED

99 SOUTH PEARL ST ALBANY NY

LECTURE TONIGHT CALL ME IN THE MORNING

COLTON.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

Mrs E Colton
c/o Mr L Shlakman.
150 Prud'homme Ave. Montreal. Nov.5th.26

Leon, my Dearest.

Your letter of the third arrived only this morning and found me in a terribly depressed state. I don't know whether it is the greyness of the weather, the general cold at mosphere among the comrades, or the result of my trying to find an apartment. I only know I feel desperate to day. After I mailed my letter to you yesterday I trotted around for several hours trying to find a place for myself. Most of the apartments are little bits of ugly holes for which they ask fifty, sixty and even $75. And there is not a cup or glass in the place let alone bed or table linen, there is nothing. I simply can not go into to such places. I found one little apartment, $65 which I may take, if they can connect the phone, there is a phone in the place but Zahler tells me it takes five days and often a week to get the phone connected. I can't risk that because then I would be altogether cut off from everybody and everything. Zahler promised to drive over to the apartment and see what can be done, if he thinks he can manage to get me connected right away, I will take it. If not I simply must remain with the Shlakmans.

You are quite right, Lena is the only warm hearted person here. If only she would let me contribute to the expences. But she would not listen to it and I just can't go on living here, causing her extra work and expencs, Shlakman works damnably hard and barely makes ends meet. I can not add to his burdens. And then there is no privacy. I wanted so much to have my own place, especially if you should be able to get away for a day or two and come over. But I fear it will not be.

My dearest, I can not share your attitude in postponing life. You constantly say "I am working for the future, to be free and go abroad to be with you" That is very Jewish always to hope for tomorrow. I find tomorrow never comes. Life passes by and when the moment does arrive when one could let oneself go, one is too weary from the struggle. Oh, yes, I know, you say, "we are young in spirit" That is all well enough my dearest, but years do count. As the years go by we do lose the capacity to really drink from the cup of life, as gayly and abundantly as when we were young. I believe the habit of postponing a glorious moment is the greatest drawback to social changes and to individual growth. I have no faith in it.

Well, it can not be helped, one must learn to submit to the inevitable. To night is my Jewish meeting, I feel all choked up as if I could not face a crowd, or concentrate in a single thought. But I always feel thatway before each lecture, now

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

more than ever. It will pass, perhaps I can then write a more cheerful letter.

If I should get the apartment I will ~~xxix~~ wire you the new address. In any event I could not go into it until Monday. But I really do not think anything will come of it. And I have no time to search for more apartments, next week I have three meetings.

Perhaps you will be able to run over to Stella Sunday. I did not take the time to write her because I thought you will be with her and tell her everything. Nor do I have time to write her to day, I will do it tomorrow.

I embrace you my dearest.

E.

P.S. I forgot to say in yesterday's letter that your letter of Oct. 23 addressed to Zakler 234 De Witt Spec ave reached me only Tuesday. He sent it on to me. It was his mistake, he gave me 234 instead of 334

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

[3]

Leon.

My own, my own. I got your wire 15 minutes ago and I sent back a wire called that I lecture to night and that you should call me in the morning. And now you phoned. I got so worked up, I am shaking from head to my feet. Hearing your voice so unexpectedly aroused me to a wild joy & lifted the depression like a thunderstorm. I am myself amazed at this new terrified force that you helped to unloosen in my soul. All these many years I had the deepest affection for you as a devoted friend & comrade. But it is only

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

[4]

since I saw you last that all the suppressed elemental forces have broken loose in me.

Oh, I am so glad, so glad that you will come Sunday the 14th. I am getting an apt. I have spent quite to see it he just called me up to say that it is quite nice and that it has a phone. He will give a deposit for me tomorrow, though I may just run over in the morning to see it myself I will let you know.

I must close my beloved boy, I am in the midst of my notes for the Egypt I told you yesterday to my troubling heart. E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 5, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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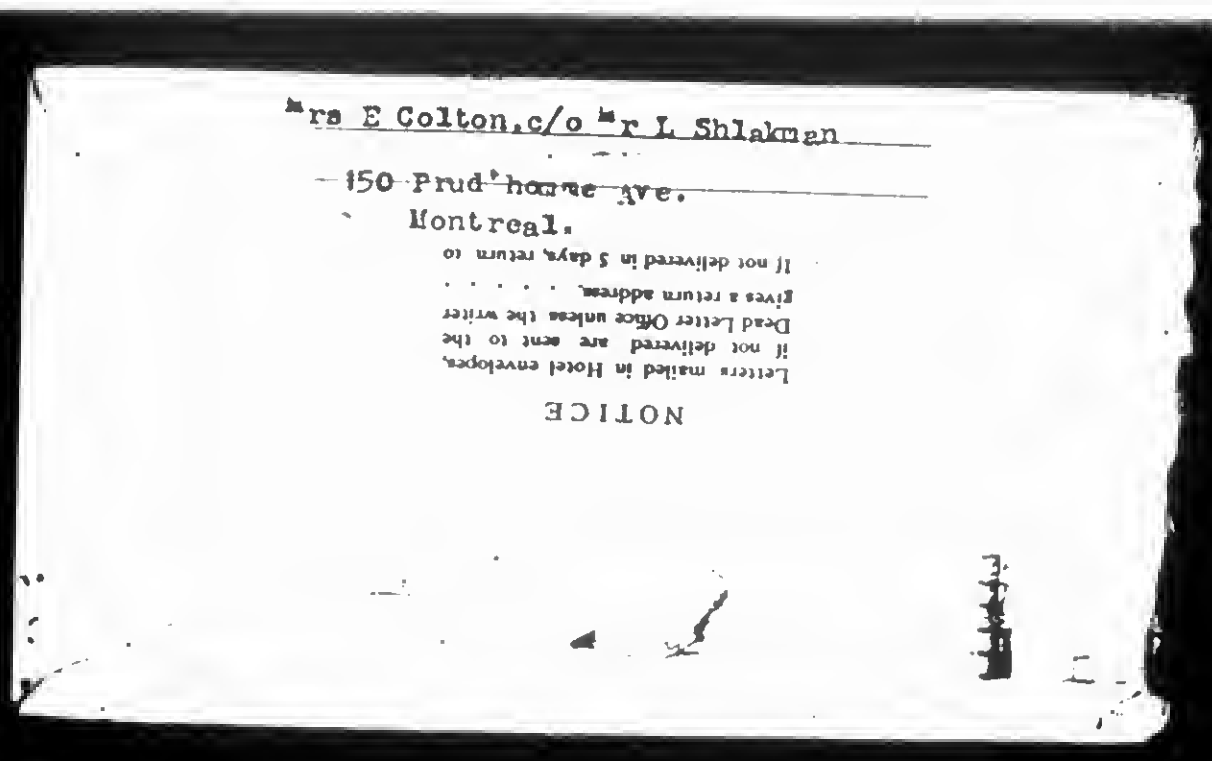

Mrs E Colton, c/o Mr L Shlakman

150 Prud'homme Ave.

Montreal.

NOTICE

Letters mailed in Hotel envelopes, if not delivered are sent to the Dead Letter Office unless the writer gives a return address.

If not delivered in 5 days return to

November 5, 1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o Mr. Blackman,
150 Prud'homme Ave.,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear E. G.:

It was good to hear your voice over the wire. I n[illegible] as if you were just outside my door. It would b[illegible] nice to be able to sit around and have tea and go over all your plans and prospects for a few hours. Just now this is my busy season and no one will give me a fee for any case near Canada which would make it a good excuse to come up.

I return you herewith your clippings which were quite interesting. Montreal people should have worked with the lecture bureau instead of turning your audience away, rather than high-hat on price. I note that you will be in Toronto after the 20th. The last time I came from Toronto to Buffalo the immigration officials wanted to stop me on the ground I was an Italian coming in without going through the Immigration Department.

I met Isaac Don'Levine and we spoke a few minutes about you and he said something about your wanting to come into the United States on bond to give a lecture trip. Whether anything could be done on that would be a matter for taking up with Washington and probably necessitate a trip down there. Rose Pesotta dropped in today and she said that she was going to take it up with her little Committee to see whether they would undertake both the getting of you into the country, as well as arranging a lecture tour for you. Are you having any one work on the proposition of your being allowed to come in under bond? What are your views on the matter?

I sure hope to be able to see you before you leave [illegible]. As a matter of fact I have never been to Montreal or Quebec. I ought to go traveling up that way some time.

I am, as ever,

Sincerely,

BC
[illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 6, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Temporary Tel.Lancaster 37.97

Mrs E Colton

Arlington Apartments.

~~36~~x 654 Union Ave.

Montreal. Nov.6th.26.

Leon, my dearest, dear.

I got your letter and the article on the afternoon delivery. Thanks for having the article typewritten I will be able to use it Wed. As you see dearest mine, I am giving you a new address. I took the apartment to day, it is the nicest I could find and in the heart of the city. It costs like hell, sixthy five dollers and ~~xxx~~ I had to pay nearly five dollars for having a phone put in the apartment. There is one in the rooms of the janitors, but that I could never use except for ordinary calls. I am giving it above in case you want to call me up Tuesday. I am moving over Monday in the afternoon.

Bella Shlakman and Shlakman feel very badly that I am going to move, they begged and begged I should stay. I confess it was hard to refuse because they have both been beautiful to me. Nor would I make the change if it were not that you are coming. Even the inconvinience of not having my own room would not have induced me to change. After all it is only 18 days more. It is terribly extravagant to spend seventy dollars for so short a time. And, yet and yet, it is worth that and more to have you in my own place, alone with you. Do you not think so? The only thing that bothers me is that you say you will come by car. Dearest this is a mistake because you will lose two days just in the car and you will be so tired when you arrive Sunday night the [illegible] will not give us much joy. Besides, do not forget that I must lecture Friday evening the 14th. I too will be dead tired Sunday evening. And I want everything to [illegible] conditions, I should hate it [illegible] case. Finally [illegible] again, you know what that means. But most important is the fact that it may be months [illegible] you may be much nearer so soon again. Don't you think? However, you must do as you consider best, [illegible] time.

If you could come by [illegible] the day together. Then in the evening I would go to the lecture and return with you to my place and we would also have Monday. If you go by car you will have to go to the ~~Montreal~~ Montreal and I will go there from the meeting. Whatever you do, remember my dear, I got the apartment for this our meeting, and for no other purpose. I know I will feel bad there and lonely before you come and after you leave. But the two days will make up for everything, so do not waste too much of these

The Emma Goldman Papers

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two days on the road. If it were not before Christmas and you so terribly busy I would suggest another plan, that you ~~xxxxxx~~ come here Sunday the 21st. and stay until the 23rd and then take me to Toronto in your car. That would be altogether marvelous. But I realize that that would be terribly reckless with you so ~~xxxxxxxd~~ involved and worried. Lets not do that, lets come together next Sunday. Even if I tried, I could not tell you how I am looking ~~forward~~ forward to it.....

There were only 270 people at my first Yiddish lecture last night. Again the Communists behaved nicely, I had no opposition. But I am begining to be worried. If the Yiddish meetings do not improve in attendance I will not leave Montreal much richer than I was on my arrival. As to English lectures, I have lost all hopes for success. I shall probably be able to cover my expences of my trip to Canada, but I fear that will be all. What doing when I get back to Europe I have not the ~~xxxxx~~ remotest idea. But I am not letting this worry me just now. Life seems truly wonderful if one can find a glowing love after so many years of spiritual and physical famine. Oh, Leon, my own, my own, life is a miracle and love is the greatest of all miracles.

It is late and I am very tired, I will add a few lines tomorrow before I mail it. I wanted so much to send you a night letter to night, but I thought you do not go to your store Sunday. If only I could call you up, but the girl goes to bed so early. It is awful. Once I am in my own apartment, they promised faithfully to connect my phone Tuesday, I will then call you up. If I have my phone I will do so when I get back from my lecture. But do not be disappointed if you do not hear from me because I am not certain I will have the phone. I will call you the moment I get it.

Good night my dearest, I hold you pressed to my heart and forget the whole world. . . . . .

E.

Ann Arbor November 6th. 1926 - Saturday .

1336 Wilmot Street.

Written out at the Barn .

Dear Emma,-

I am going to write again after a little dinner party I had the other night . I had a part last year out here at the barn for Richard Barker . It was a great success and it seems one of the guests told Arthur Witting he wished Id have another one . You see there is a lean-to and thought very rough Ive fixt it up cozy -like a camp . Its funny,- in Ann Arbor and yet primitive as a logging camp. So the party came off. there were present Sally Clarkson, one of the first to attend your lectures up at Wood... Hall in 1914 I think it was . Perhaps you remember her. She also attended the lectures in 1916 . Then Vandenbrook,- a professor in the engineering department . Xenia Burt who is now Mrs. Meader and Professor Meader, and Arthur , and threee others. I cooked and served in this room dinner for nine . It went off all right . They asked for you,- I think it was Sally . So we discussed your possible lectures in Windsor if such could be planned. Vandenbrook wanted you to be sure to lecture and, in discussing the Bolshevikki situation,he insisted that you talk about anything you wanted to he would be there. He offered me a dollar to pay for his seat on the spot. Sally , too, was enthusiastic.

They would love to hear you on Drama. And referred to the fact that you are considerd an authority on that subject. It was unanimous that I get to work and plan those lectures. So I had to write and tell you this.

What my plans are I do not know but shall have to make a decision in a week or two as I must either settle in Ann Arbor for the winter or go to Detroit . The barn is one board thick and cannot be used in the winter time at all. Ill let you know as soon as I decide. Its very hard to know how to live these days. Id like a little flat in Detroit if possible . Here is the Collection and an enense amount of work if I settled down to doing it every day as a regular thing. But it will keep and I want l f o her than you get it here -especially without a house to work in and from.

The when you get a group to-gether like we had the other night , it seems rather nice even in Ann Arbor.But here ,- while these people are all doing interesting things along their lines, there is no common work to do to-gether . At least we do none now.

Its a most beautiful day ! Ive been out doors working and it is like a fine spring day .

I hope everything is going all right with you . They all hoped as do I that you will be allowed in this country. If you were you would not see me hesitate about meetings in Ann Arbor and Detroit . Windsor is different . Quite a few complications will have to be met, as well as getting acquainted with the ground. I wish Cass had not gone careless -like in his manner of living. I dont want to work with him now .But he always rings pretty clear on issues related to industry. But he sort of ran down , the last I knew of him . I have not seen him for a long long time. Its best to leave him out I think in planning . If he is around he will of course come in on the publicity end of his own accord.

I have not been in to see Margolis yet but may possible go this next week .

My love to you !

- Agnes -

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 7 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

[3]

Sunday morning. Nov 7th 26

Good morning my dearest dear. Just got your night letter which cheered me much. Weather reports, I need check, it is so dismal and grey outside. As I write last night, if my telephone is connected Tuesday I will call you after midnight when I return from my lecture. But if you do not hear from me you will know that it was impossible to do so because ~~the~~ my telephone does not work. At any rate you can not assured that the moment it does, I will call you. Friday I will have to call your home, I don't know so that we will be able to talk about. It will do me good to hear the vibration of your voice.

Dearest, once say in your night letter that you will write me Friday, I have it that you mean next Friday when you will tell me what time is now you are coming to me. Be sure the letter leaves early on the day, or I will not get it Saturday morning.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 7 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

[4]

Do not forget dearest. But then there is still a whole week to communicate. If you must go in your car I suppose you must because of the immigration gang then you will have to arrange it as follows. If you arrive early Sunday I mean before I have to go to the lecture come direct for me, my car is only a few blocks from the Montreal Hall. If you arrive when the meeting has begun come to the meeting. If you come as late as last time, you will have to call up the Hall & leave word when you are likely to be at the Montreal Hotel. I will get the number of the Hall telephone the afternoon and send it when I write again. I will also send you my own phone when I have it. Meanwhile you can get me on the Janitor's phone. For the present that will be longing for you dear. E.

Tel. Lancaster, 37.97

Mrs E Colton. Arlington Apartments.
654 Union Ave. Montreal. Nov.8.1926.

Leon, my own, precious Boy.

In a few hours I will move over to my apartment. The comrades think I am crazy and terribly extravagant. And I think so myself. Fancy paying sixty five dollars for a place which I will only use two weeks. But how can I tell the comrades why the apartment means so much to me? How can I explain to them that I am spending not sixty five but seventy besides what it will cost to live, not for two weeks, but really for the chance of two days? They would not understand that two days may sometimes have more glory and beauty than the rest of one's life. And that to bear life, every day life, one must have two glorious days. No, they would not understand, nor would I explain to them. For the real beauty of these two days I am now hoping for is the fragrance of its privacy, the fact that no one in the whole world except you and I will know of it, the privacy—sacred, and wonderful—all our own. Yet, I confess it is extravagant, it is crazy.

However, I have always found that only extravanagnt and "crazy" people know the meaning and mysetry of life and love. Only they know how to live dangerously and drink the cup of life with all its bitter sweet to the last drop. That is why they are so vital and retain their youth, their capacity for great love and great deeds. So I do not mind being "crazy or extravanagnt" My lectures here do not look as if they are going to make me very rich. The first Jewish lecture had 275 people, what is that for one who could have thousands to attend if only she could get to A.? The Debs Memorial meeting was packed yesterday, but it was free admission. The interest of the audience can be judged by the fact that the collection gave $28. That is all the memory of the sweet soul Debs meant to the Jews of this city. So why should I be discouraged, if my Jewish lectures will not yield much. Of course they maybe better than I expect. But I can see what I saw before I started out, that I will not realize more in my Canadian tour than my expences. And then the anxity will begin again. But that is many months off, and now that I have a new glowing light to look forward to, nothing else seems difficult.

My dearest, dear, I wish I had told you that to day is a holiday and that mail will not be delivered, but you would have reached me by special deliver letter. I hope nine thousand and

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 8, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].– 3 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

I wrote it yesterday and put it in the box about 3 o/c. It should have been collected at four. From now on you will know that you can reach me Sundays all through Canada by special delivery. I hope though it will not be necessary for next Sunday-that instead of a letter I will have you my own, my dearest. Or does the suggestion appeal to you to come Sunday the 21st, stay a day or two with me here and take me in your car to Toronto? That would be complete bliss, too wonderful to be true. I dare not really expect it with the amount of work you have to do before Christmas. Don't be hasty my dearest and say yes if you feel and know that you can not afford the time, better come next Sunday. But, if after thorough reflection, you decide you could spare a few days then I would wait even though it will not be easy, I would wait until the 21st. By the way, the comrades are planning a banquette for that Sunday evening, Nov.21st. Let me know dear what you plan to do and how you plan to come. I must know this for another reason. My brother Herman may come to see me and I should hate his visit to clash with yours. I am too greedy, I want every minute with you while you are here, so I want to write Herman when to come. Please, let me hear from you difinitely right away.

I wonder, have you been to Stellas and how did you find her? I suppose you will write me.

I think of you constantly [illegible] in a wild state, and my [illegible] with longing and anticipation.

Devotedly yours, E

P.S. Whenever you come bring me 4 pairs the finest extra-woolen hose you have size 10, & 2 pairs of extra woolen socks size 10½ for the Schlesmans. They have been so beautiful that there is nothing I could possibly repay them with. I confess it I

The Emma Goldman Papers

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hand you me to leave the Schlaxmanns, Dena especially she too feels bad & begged me yesterday to take care the dear little baby leaving her. She is such a beautiful soul. I want them to have some of the wear you handle. And if you have specially nice designs in sport wear I would like some for myself. No. 9. but they must be soft & stretchable & in designs you see what an artist can do. New, sweet beauty is but the greatest beauty springs from artistocracy of spirit.

I embrace you

The Emma Goldman Papers

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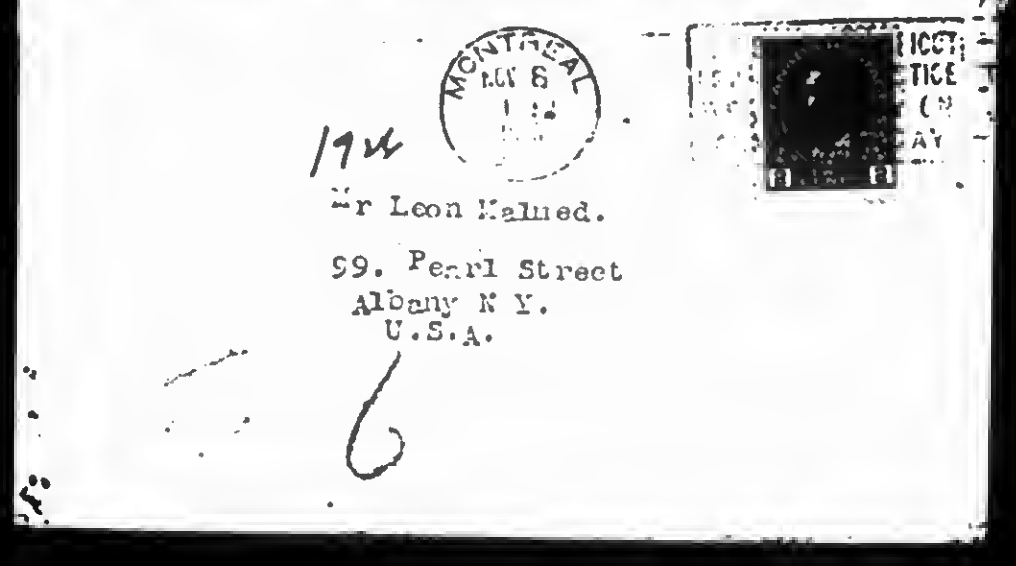

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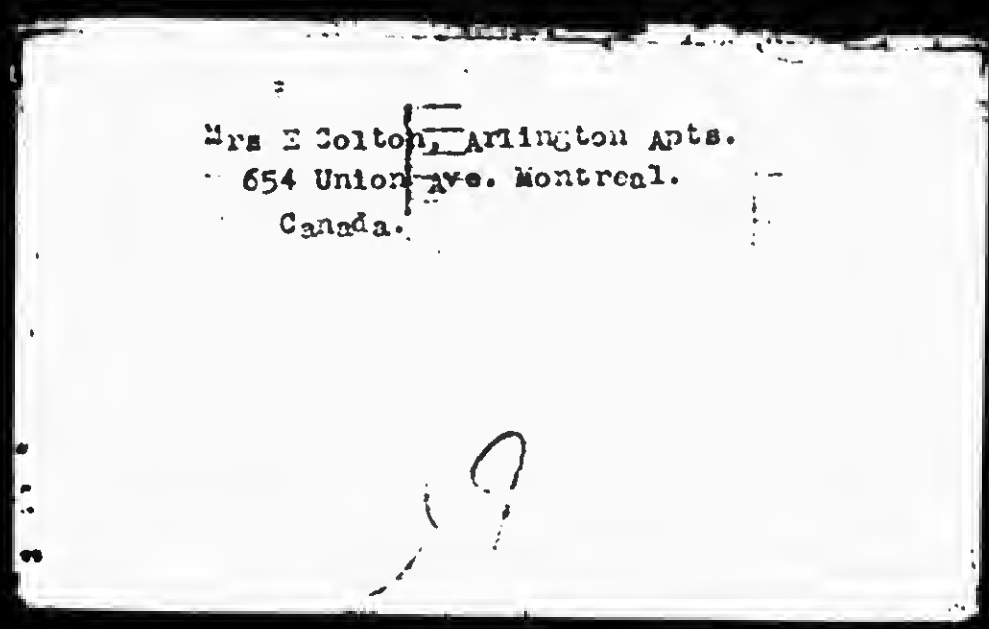

Mrs E Colton, Arlington Apts.
654 Union Ave. Montreal.
Canada.

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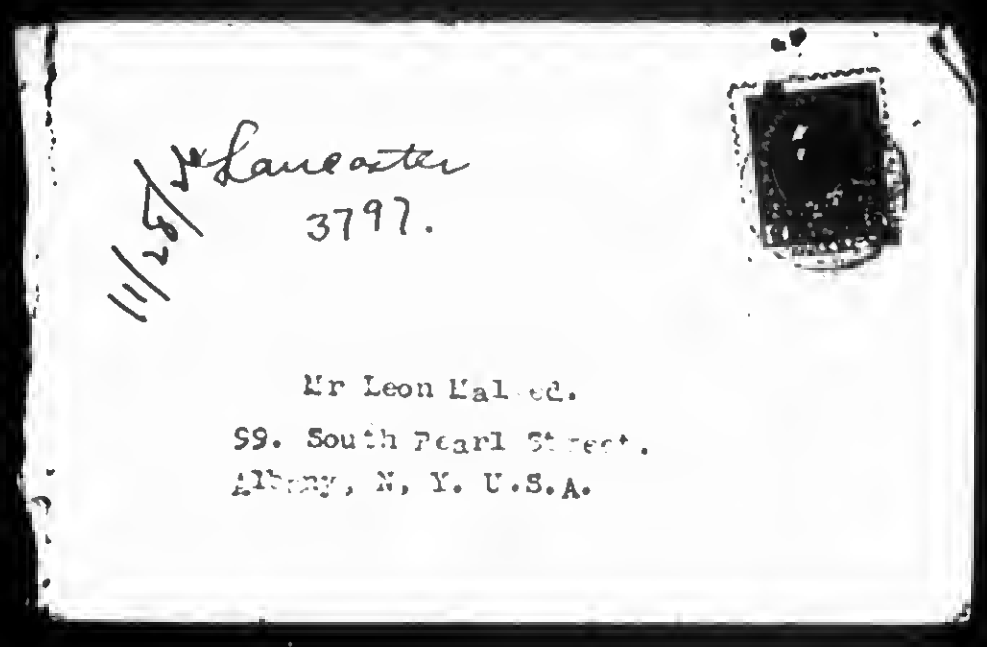

11/28 Mr Lancaster
3797.

Mr Leon Malmed.
99. South Pearl Street.
Albany, N. Y. U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926 Nov. 8?] Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.

Mrs E Goldman.
Alrington Apartments.
654 Union Ave.
Montreal. Canada.

15882

The Mail and Empire

TORONTO, CANADA

Nov.10th 1926

Dear Mrs. Colton,

It would have been pleasant for me to be able to report that Canadians are as liberal and tolerant as you hoped. However, that is one respect in which we resemble our over-grown cousins across the line, rather than our English relatives. However, I thought it better to tell you of the dangers, and I am hoping that things may turn out for you better than I feared.

I think it was a good idea to write to Major John Mood. He is a retired English army officer, whose hobby is the theatre. He recently opened an English repertory ~~theatre~~ company in the Empire Theatre, Temperance St. Toronto. He is not in it to make a pot of money, but just to do plays. He and his wife have also organized a theatre guild to promote interest in the drama. It is a sort of commercial undertaking with little theatre ideals. They have been working on their scheme for many months, but I did not think they would get it launched, as they had some financial difficulties to overcome, but Mrs. Mood is the sort of woman who cannot be defeated. She simply made it go. They are putting on their first play this week. It is just possible that Major Mood might like to arrange lectures on the drama. They are full of schemes. Somehow, I never thought of them. Anyway, I could not have approached them as well as you can yourself. In my position as reviewer, I have to be careful about associating myself--or even seeming to associate myself--with persons whose undertakings I may be called upon to criticise.

Sincerely yours,

Fred Jacob

Mrs E Colton
654 Union Ave.
Montreal.

Nov.11th.1926.

My own,beloved Boy.

I just finished reading your letter which came this morning. I realize dearest how difficult it is for you to write every day busy as you are, but in my present intense state and longing it is sheer torture to have to wait forty eight hours for word from you. I could not if I tried explain the terrific vulcano that has taken hold of me since we met here after all these years. As I have already written you, I always carried you in my heart as a dear comrade, a loving tried friend. But never did I think of you in any other sense until the week when you were here. Then something strange and beautiful happened, something elemental broke loose in my soul, erased all that went before and kindled a fire and wild passion I have not known in years. It is all so mysterious and inexplicable. But why seek for explanations for something which the wisest of all ages have not been able to explain? Suffice it that a new burning light has awakened in my soul, a mad longing for love and life and joy with you, my own, my precious boy. You will understand then why it is so hard to be without word from you even for a day. Yet I must get used to it, for when I have to return to Europe there will be no distant calls, no night letters and perhaps weeks and weeks of anxious waiting and sickening longing.

Dearest dear, who cares about being disturbed from sleep if that means to meet you? I would gladly not sleep at all, fact is I lost my sleep since I moved in to my new place. The last two nights I have not slept at all. It is the misery over the failure of our meetings, the Jewish as well as the English simply freeze my blood. Last nights attendance was probably hundred people in a huge hall. When I was through my chest felt as if someone had pounded on it for two hours. I felt sick and so discouraged it did not seem worth living. If only I could have called you up, talked to you for a few minutes. But I was alone in my place, and I felt absolutely cast out by life itself. May you never know this feeling Leon mine, it is terrible.

Of course I would not mind getting up to meet you, but I intended writing you that I prefer to meet you in my place Then on the railroad station among so many strangers. I hate demonstrations of ones feelings in the presence of others. And I simply could not meet you coldly now. So I really prefer you should come straight to me. It is 654 Union Ave, not street.

Mine is apartment 13. ring that bell and I will let you in. You do not need to ask any questions. When you get into the hall do not go up the first flight of stairs, but walk accross the ~~xxx~~ hall to the second, then two flights up. I will be there to receive you with the same intense and passionate feeling as the holy men of the Jewish people when they entered the holy temple, with every thought, every nerve, every muscle and with a wild passion to engulf you.....

My Leon, if you find that you can not come for Sunday do not call me. I still haven't got my phone and it is impossible t to get the janitor out of bed after 12 o/c. In that case send me a night letter and call me up Sunday morning. Then perhaps you can come for Monday and Tuesday, they are free days without lectures. I would therefore be able to devote these days to you, my own boy. But I hope fervently you can come Sunday morning.

Darling mine, to day is the 11th of Nov, the 39th anniversary of a heroic death which was my birth. My heart is full of sadness. In all the years of passionate belief in our ideal and in complete devotion to it what have I achieved? Not a hundred people who are sufficiently interested to hear me, no new life, or the least sign of growth. Is it that the ideal for which the men in Chicago died is really five thousand years ahead of the time. Marion Reedy wrote that in his beautiful tribute "The Daughter of a Dream" I think you must have that article. I often think he ~~xxxx~~ was right, the ideal to which I have dedicated my life seems further away now than when I began my work. I feel terribly discouraged and sad. My coming to Canada has already consumed six hundred dollars which I have to return. It will cost almost as much to get back to England though I have not the remotest idea what I will do when I get back and how I will live. And the meetings here so far have hardly paid expenses. I do not know what to do. No doubt it is my stand on Russia that is killing my chances with the Jews. Rudolf was more sensible, he simply did not speak on Russia, or left it for the last. But I can not do it, it would mean a complete betrayal of our unfortunate comrades who languishing in the prisons of Russia not to speak in their behalf. The whole sit uation is awful.

Yes, my heart is sad and heavy, the future blacker than ever. But there is one star on the dark horizon, it is my newly born love for you, if that too should fail me, life would be utterly impossible, too hidious to go on. Oh, Leon, Leon darling do not fail me, let me see that you can respond to a great, a wonderful, a mysterious power that has come into our lives. Let us live that power for life is fleeting and the years go by, let

abandone ourselves to the moment so rare so precious, so wondrously beautiful, let us shut out the world, and worry and doubts, let us drink the gublet to the last drop. Oh, your mine.

I must close, I am too nervous to go on. I await your word when to expect you. I hope it will be Sunday morning, but if it can not be I will wait patiently until Monday hard as it will be.

I press you to my throbbing heart.

E

Important.

I just had a letter from my sister-in-law, Herman's wife that Herman is leaving for Montreal to night and will arrive Friday. If he should stay over until Sunday evening it will be better that you should not come until Monday morning. I hate like hell to have to make a change, I am counting the minutes until I will see you again, but it would give us no time together if Herman were here. He does not know a soul outside of me and he comes specially to see me after all these years so I will have to be with him all the free time I have. Just as soon as Herman arrives and I know how long he intends to stay I will wire you, the text will be as follows, everything as arrnged. That will mean that Herman leaves before Sunday. If he remains I will wire, brother remaining until Sunday night, you will then know that you will have to postpone your trip for a day. I do not have to tell you how rotten I will feel to have to do it and wait twenty four hours longer. But it can not be helped.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

CABLE ADDRESS: "MOUNTROYAL" [4]

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

THE UNITED CHAIN

MONTREAL, CAN. TORONTO, CAN. HAMILTON, CAN. WINDSOR, CAN. AKRON, OHIO. WORCESTER, MASS. ALBANY, N.Y. UTICA, N.Y. ST. JOHN, N.B., CAN. NEW YORK CITY. NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.

THE MOUNT ROYAL. KING EDWARD HOTEL. ROYAL CONNAUGHT. PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL. THE PORTAGE. THE BANCROFT. THE TEN EYCK. HOTEL UTICA. THE ADMIRAL BEATTY. THE ROOSEVELT. THE NIAGARA.

ROCHESTER, N.Y. ROCHESTER, N.Y. ERIE, PA. FLINT, MICH. HARRISBURG, PA. TRENTON, N.J. NEWARK, N.J. SYRACUSE, N.Y. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON. PHILADELPHIA, PA. PATERSON, N.J.

THE ROCHESTER. THE SENECA. THE LAWRENCE. THE SURANT. THE PENN HARRIS. THE STACY TRENT. THE ROBERT TREAT. THE ONONDAGA. THE OLYMPIC. THE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. THE ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

(OPEN MAY TO SEPTEMBER) THE CLIFTON · NIAGARA FALLS, CAN.

DIRECTION UNITED OF AMERICA

VERNON G. CARDY
MANAGING DIRECTOR

MONTREAL
CANADA

Thursday 4 P.M.

My beloved. I was about to seal the letter I wrote to day in answer to yours of Tuesday night when your letter of yesterday arrived. I remained indoors all day to write letters, and going mail them all in an hour's time. Mine is sure to reach you tomorrow. I did not write yesterday because I was in a hurry

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[5]

mood over the failure of the English meeting and the failure of the Jewish last night has fully helped to make me more miserable. Dearest Sonyu, I don't know what to say about your coming Sunday now that my lecture has announced for arrival tomorrow. I simply can not have any one else around when I have you. I want to shut out the rest of the world – everybody – my dear – that feeling. I am sure you will understand. For a week I remain, waiting. It is actually leading to night. I remains here a week. I will necessitate your trip for one day. That is, if you say, you will have to leave

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CABLE ADDRESS: "MOUNTROYAL"

VERNON G. CARDY
MANAGING DIRECTOR

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

THE UNITED CHAIN

MONTREAL, CAN.	THE MOUNT ROYAL	ROCHESTER, N.Y.	THE ROCHESTER
TORONTO, CAN.	KING EDWARD HOTEL	ROCHESTER, N.Y.	THE SENECA
HAMILTON, CAN.	ROYAL CONNAUGHT	ERIE, PA.	THE LAWRENCE
WINDSOR, CAN.	PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL	FLINT, MICH.	THE DURANT
AKRON, OHIO.	THE PORTAGE	HARRISBURG, PA.	THE PENN HARRIS
WORCESTER, MASS.	THE BANCROFT	TRENTON, N.J.	THE STACY TRENT
ALBANY, N.Y.	THE TEN EYCK	NEWARK, N.J.	THE ROBERT TREAT
UTICA, N.Y.	HOTEL UTICA	SYRACUSE, N.Y.	THE ONONDAGA
ST. JOHN, N.B. CAN.	THE ADMIRAL BEATTY	SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.	THE OLYMPIC
NEW YORK CITY.	THE ROOSEVELT	PHILADELPHIA, PA.	THE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y.	THE NIAGARA	PATERSON, N.J.	THE ALEXANDER HAMILTON

(OPEN MAY TO SEPTEMBER)
THE CLIFTON—NIAGARA FALLS, CAN.

DIRECTION
UNITED
OF AMERICA

MONTREAL
CANADA

Monday 1926. Nov. 11
Instead of Sunday
we shall make the planned
leaving for Albany Tuesday
It happens that I am feeling
Monday & Tuesday, so I prefer
just devote myself entirely
to you my dearest, dear.
But Morgan may not come
after all. I will surely remain
tomorrow & write you
I long for you more

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

than I can express, why the
wonder could not happen
in L.A. because miracles take
place only in time & place
when they discount prepay
you, & then all else
is blotted out.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 11, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

Mrs E Colton· 654 Union Ave·
Montreal· Canada·

Mrs E Colton,
654 Union Ave. Aprt. 13.
Montreal. Canada. Nov.11th.1926.

Dear H.W. I too felt as if you were close at hand when I heard your voice over the phone. It is an uncany thing to speak at long range, one feels the presence of the persons one is speaking with and yet has a painful sensation of distance. But I was mighty glad to hear your voice.

So Rose Bernstein was to see you and wants her group to do something to bring me to A. and arrange my tour. Now that is very kind in view of the fact that neither Rose Bernstein nor any one else of her group found it necessary all these trying years to get in touch with me. Nevetheless I appreciate the spirit of Rose, only I could not let her or her group have anytuing whatever to do with the move to obtain for me entry into the U.S. Much less to organize a tour, if I should be admitted. This is only entres nous. I have no desire to hurt Rose's feelings, or that of the other me,mbers of her group. But knowing the nature of most Anarchist organizations I know that they are not efficient or able enought to carry out something which requires judgement or application. More and more I come to know that revolutionists are all right when it comes to dying for their ideal, but to live and work for it, which by the way, I find much more difficult, they certainly can not.

The situation is this, old man, I should have written you directly on my arrival about my desire to enter the U; S. But when Don came, he suggested the idea of a large bond for me which may help to bring me back. And, as he was going to try the stunt, I did not write you until I had heard from him. Three weeks have passed since Don Levine was here, and not one word did I hear from him. Now, I was not deceived in what he could or could not do, but at least I expected he would keep in touch, he would tell me if he has made any move in the matter, whether one is justifoed in hoping for results or not. He has failed to inform me of anything So I porpose not to wait any longer.

Now this is what I want you to do, first see Levine and tell him exactly what I say, you can even let him read this letter. Tell him for me, if he has done nothing in the matter, or if he has lost hopes of achievement I want him to tell you, so you can go about in your own way.

2ndly, Would you be willing to go into partnership

[Nov. 11, 1926]

with me? I mean try to get me in, rather go to Washington to feel the pulse, and if you succeed manage my tour. You managed the God of Vengeance with less profit than you are likely to make of managing me, if you can get me in. Don' Levine being most enthusiastic while it lasts thought hundred thousand dollars could be gained by a tour for me in A. I am not so optimistic, but I do feel that we could have great success if a tour were ably managed. Just figuring only the important cities bewteen N.Y. And Los Angeles we coudd easily clear $25.000. New York alone by means of several meetings in English and Yiddish with some debates thrown in would give us much, then Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, St Louis, Minneapolis, Fargo, Salt Lake City, Denver Los Angles, St Francisco, Portland, Seatattle, Vancouver, Detroit, Cleveland, all cities where I used to have great success and where thousands of people would attend lectures were I to come back, should bring substantial net results. If you would and could undertake the matter, we would agree on either a percentage basis, or outright fees. That is the least, I do not think you and I would quarrel. The main thing is whether you would consider such a proposition and on that ground try to get permission for my entry. What do you say?

If this does not appeal to you, or if you feel you can not spare the time, let me know how much would be the expence for a trip to Washington, there is no use writing. That would take too much time and give no results. A Personal visit is much more effective. Would you be satisfied with the expences and take a chance on your time. I mean be paid for your efforts if you succeed, or give your time free, if you don't? Let me know soon. Now, I have no objection of the group of Rose Bernstein would be willing to raise your expences. I could not let them handle a tour. That is why I am asking whether you would want to undertake the latter.

Now, as to the reasons for my desiring to enter the U.S. First, I want to visit my people, Secondly, I want to have time to collect the material strewn all over the U.S. for my autobiography. Thirdly, I want to deliver a series of lectures about Russia, especially the conditions of the political prisoners, Modern Trend in Education, and the Russian and Continental drama and theatre. I want from four to five months, say from the latter part of Dec. to May, this to be on a bond guaranteeing that I will not throw bombs, make a revolution, or

[Nov. 11, 1925]

urge wholesale slaughter and destruction". If however you are asked whether I am still an Anarhhist, and still am opposed to government then please say, thats me. I have not changed in my social philosophy though I may have changed in my attitude to methods of bringing it about. I have no desire to deny my ideal, or to make any silly promises other than what I have already stated in this letter. If I will be readmitted as a visitor, I have no intention of remaining in the U.S. even if I could, alright, if not I will have to pass it on until another time.

Let me hear from you soon dear H W. just how you feel about the whole proposition, whether you want to go ahead and if you should succeed in the first and main stage, whether you would want to go farther. But before you do anything see Don' Levine so there is no mix up. I might say that one of our friends here has offered to go couple thousand dollars for the initial investment of organzing a tour, if I can enter the U.S. He is a man not only of means but of his word. So that ought to be an inducement to try our luck. Go to it.

If you should fail perhaps you could meet me in this city when I will come back in March, before sailing. I should feel very disappointed not to see you on this trip being so near N.Y. I have been faithfully promised connections of my phone in the apartment I now have, if the matter is arranged I would be able to call you up after midnight provided you will let me know where I might find you then, that is if you know it yourself, or you could call me if you have anything important to communicate. I will send you my phone directly I have it. In any event I remain here until the 24th of this month and then go to Toronto where mail will reach me c/o Mr J Desser, 759 Bathurst St. But, of course you will write long before that, won t you dear old counseler.

Faithfully always.

E. G.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 12, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 13 × 17 cm.

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NTM	Night Message
NL	Night Letter
LCO	Deferred
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WLT	Week End Letter

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Received at Cor. Pine and Lodge Sts., Albany, N. Y. 1926 NOV 12 PM 2 01

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JS MONTREAL QUE 12 136P

M ALMED

99 SOUTH PEARL ST ALBANY NY

BROTHER ARRIVED WRITING SPECIAL LETTER

E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. [12] Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

Montreal Nov ~~xxxx~~ 1th. 26

My dearest, Dear.

The Gods seem to be against our plan. My brother Herman arrived this morning. It is his first holiday in years, naturally he means to make the most of it. He tells me he intends to remain until Sunday, but may also stay until Monday. I am glad to see him of course though we are as far apart as the poles. But he like the rest of my family have always been most devoted to me, which naturally touches me deeply. Anyway, Herman is here. And it has no sense whatever for you to come while he is with me. There would be no privacy, not a minute to ourselves. I therefore wired you a moment ago saying ~~Herman~~ Alexander is here writing special letter. I will take this down right away so you are bound to get it first thing in the morning.

Listen, Leon my own, I just can not have you come if I have to see you in the presence of others. It would be different if you came for a week, but as you come only for two days it would be sheer torture to have you in the presence of my brother. At least if it were Morris, he understands and has always been nearer to me, or Stella, or Saxe. But Herman would feel hurt that I spend time with anyone when he has not seen me for seven years. Under the circumstances I would rather wait a day or two. I think it would be safe if you came Monday, still better would be Tuesday morning as Herman is sure to have left by then. I have no lecture Tuesday so we could have from Tuesday morning until Wed. evening all to ourselves. Tell me whether that appeals to you. If not perhaps you want to postpone your visit until Sunday Nov.21st? Wire me so I should know. I am terribly and bitterly disappointed. I had looked forward to Sunday and your visit with all my being. But you see for yourself how impossible it would be to meet under the circumstances.

They are fixing my phone to day, if it is operating by tomorrow I will send you a wire so you can call me up ~~xxxxxx~~ tomorrow after midnight. If you do not hear from me tomorrow by wire you will know that the phone still does not work. But wire me when this reaches you what you want to do. Remember I want you anytime you can come, but the plan I had in mind which was to be the most beautiful and must marvelous can not be carried out with Herman in the Aprt. You understand I hope.

I embrace you my dearest.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

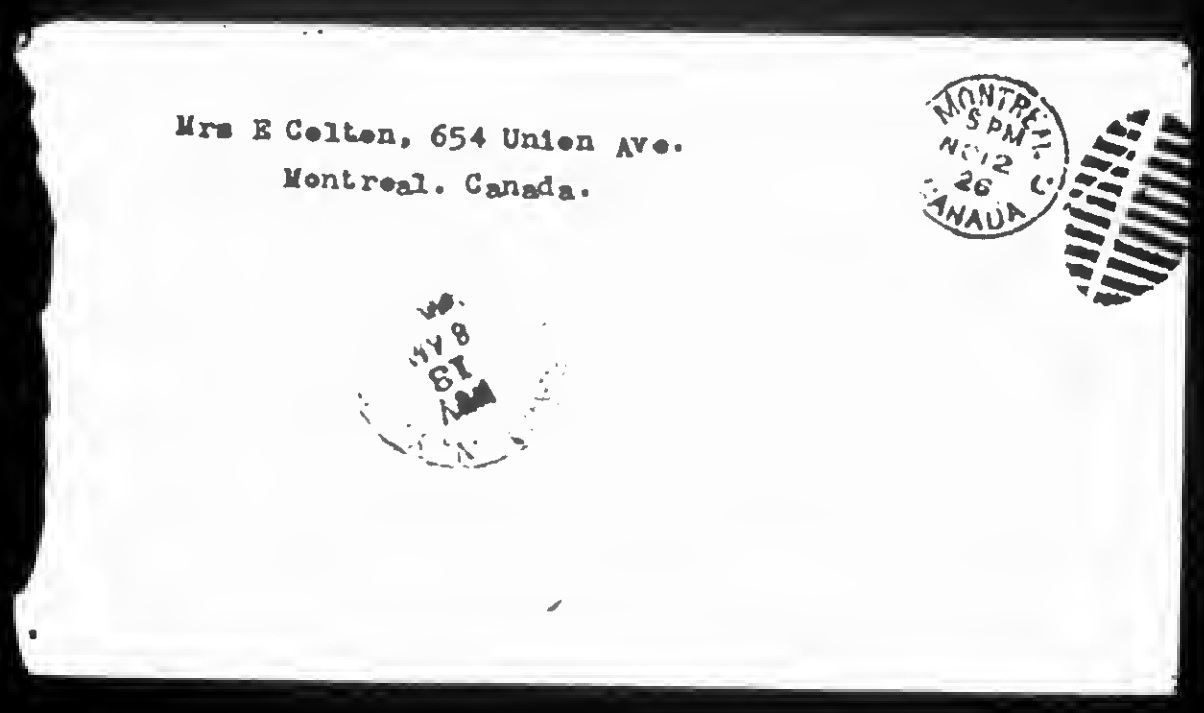
[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 12, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

Special Delivery.

Mr Leon Malmed.
99 South Pearl Street.
Albany. N, Y. U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 12, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.


Mrs E Colton, 654 Union Ave.
Montreal. Canada.

November 13, 1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
654 Union Avenue,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear E. G.:

Your long letter of the 13th to hand. As it happened, last night I went down to the opening of "Winners Take Nothing" and saw Irene Dan Levine. He states that he has written Mr. Coolidge who used to be First United States Assistant Secretary of State to take it up with Mr. Kellogg, present Unit d States Secretary of State about having you admitted. He had not heard from it but hopes to shortly. That he has been so busy on the production of the play at the Provincetown Theatre that he has been unable to write. When Levine writes you and you know where you are at, you can advise me.

As far as Rose Sternstein is concerned, she just happened to be in the office on a [illegible] matter and I mentioned about your wanting to get into the Unit d States, and it was then she mentioned that perhaps a committee would be willing to undertake it. As far as going into partnership or arranging a lecture tour for you, I will consider it though I hardly think that I want to undertake it. However that soon.

I note the reason for your entering America and think it perhaps ought to be possible to arrange it though politically Washington may be scared to death. If, of course, Levine or I could succeed in the first step we will have time to consider, though I would make a quick decision before now and then, thinking it over in the meanwhile.

Of course the proposition would be that if I put in I would not put up any money (not having any loose at this time) for the initial expenses, but if someone covered the actual cost of a trip, meetings etc. till money began to come in, there would be an item in its favor.

Of course I have never handled a private one like yours before. I imagine that if I undertook the handling it would [illegible] us, our flair for publicity, etc. I think we could put it over.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

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I note that you will be at your present address until the 24th, and what your Toronto address will be then. I have a telephone outside in the hall of my apartment which is Chelsea 1690 and unless I am out sky-larking, I am usually in after 12.

The same mail that brought your letter, brought a newspaper from St. Augustine, Florida, and you will note how you and Queen Marie got hooked up together. The hobo convention objected to keeping Emma Goldman out and keeping Queen Marie in.

Sincerely,

Enc.
HW:AG

Agnes

Sunday Nov 14th 1926

Z133

written out at the " Barn"

Dear Emma,-

My first letter was not due to any coldness but to a great deal of perplexity .I am sure you realize this more and more the longer you stay .Ive always said to people you would be bitterly disappointed if you ever did come back . If you were disillusioned in Russia , we were here . We did not go through an experience in another country which is of course far worse in almost every way , but we surely did have stupenduous experiences here . As Gustav says not only is the movement different but we are every one of us different , too. And to get up a meeting in Windsor is a most complex thing to do . Id love to get up such a meeting in the old way .It would be wonderful to be able to see it done and to help do it and there is not any doubt you would have a big audience there ,- but,-

I was talking it over in Detroit with a woman the other night . She said you certainly would have much to tell and she would love to go to hear you . But in thinking about it while alone after all is said I know that all these people who want to hear you would do so without taking the least responsibility when the crisis came and the result appeared.

Since you left in 1919 we have had deportation cases until I think it was 1924 that the last was deported in spite of all our work and efforts. I saw Margolis the other day and I wish you would write to him to get his ideas . They were mine and Gustav also pointed out what would happen if you were to speak in a border city like Windsor. It would mean the jailing and deportation of every foriegn er who would be caught coming back from Windsor at that time . I will not go into that work again ever if I can help myself of having to fight with the immigration office about boys in jail or help to get bail for them . It would be rediculous for them to cross over to your lectures but they would do it and then expect a few of us to befriend them. For one I shall not do it . Im throught for a while with bonds and bail and all this jail business. If I were to undertake the meetings Id certainly have to hold myself responsible for the results and it might mean years and years more of my life trying to extricate people involved just on account of their going to Windsor to hear what they want to hear , or, on the other had to oppose you while you speak as they

do not wish you to,- for both sides would go over , as we know even if we do not plan on it in our own scheme of things. If you do manage to come into the United States then I shall more then gladly get up meetings in Detroit and Ann Arbor but as I see it now I just canot undertake to get up a meeting in Windsor. Windsor seems further away to me then places far off . I do not know Windsor at all. But I would do it if it were not too grave a situation and did not involve too many people and such possible trouble .

I do not know whether other border cities can try it or not, but Detroit had such a stupenduous time with the local officials that its impossible here . I think it would have to take the form of a real issue of principles in order to arouse enough interest for any indignation if things happened as I think they would, In 1919 there was not this bitter difference between the parties and there could then be some united front,- now there can be none . The anarchist movement is dead ,- as far as any action is concerned .The ideal is in peoples hearts , of course, and will take form someway .

I know there is much difference of opinion in regard to your articles in the World . That in addition to the communist opposition will make it hard for you I imagine. Personally I have and always do uphold you in that and tell people you offered the articles to the Call, the Freeman, and the Nation and the New Republic and none would print them , so you then had to get out your story thru the only medium that would publish them . I cant see the wrong in that . Others think the articles so printed played inot the hands of the capitolist class . Well, there were too evils and one has to offset one with the other in order to judge of the effect. I think the effect was salutary . But I do know you will have to meet the opposition of those who do not think so . I think you would be non-plussed if you knew how the movement stands in Detroit, and how few there are who would bear one iota of responsibility for what might have to,be done in case the boys went over to the meetings,

I may be entirely wrong and I wish I were. It isnt lack of a desire to have you speak and to put my whole efforts inot getting up a meeting but its just the truth as it must be met as I see it absolutely.

Im more then willing to be shown my mistake tho, and if anyone in Windsor can be persuaded to get up the meeting and all the effort was made on that side Id just put in my time on this to see to it that no boy went over who couldnt just come back and let those go who could come back . If all would stay away who ought not to go then it would be fine and enough would go to make it worthwhile. Only Im going to keep out of it and not make things worse for anyone,for the officials do not have a very deep and abiding affection for me or any of those who worked with me during all these years.

I do hope tho that you will write to Margolis . I saw him last spring once in the home of some comrades where we went to supper and then again when I went to his office the other day .He is editor of the Jewish Chronicle .

I did not see Walter Nelson while in Detroit but shall some other time . You might wish to write to him, also . Care of the Moffitt Building-Griswold Street.
Jacob Margolis care of Detroit Jewish Chronicle. Woodward Avenue . near Larned Street.

I suppose my two letters did sound different and now this will sound cold again . But its the same me . Only its like you are. ; When you are in the midst of meetings and lectures you are entirely different from what you are when they are all over and perplexities disposed of and you just blossom out so genially that it is most joyous to be with you ! I may seem cold and calculating but on the other hand, since my sickness and toning down a bit every one looks pleased when they see me . Im thin but not worried and careworn as I have been looking indeed all these years . They were great years but sure did undermine ones constitution till one wasnt much to look at . I dont look that way now and Im sure glad I dont . Intensity and carrying all those burdens is all right but when the people one serves do not love one for the sacrifice one seems to make . It may not be sacrifice at all but one gets worn out as tho it were and people just dont like it all the time . So if I can Im going to try to go easier and keep sweeter and calmer for awhile especially now afrer that pretty bad attack which doesnt leave one any too strong at the very best.

I must stay quietly here this month . Next month I hope I can go to Detroit for a few months .You know ..... I was thinking if only you could afford to wait awhile before getting up the meetings and seeing your old friends and really getting their present situations and see how things are not only with them personally but see how things are in the localities where they get their colorings it would be a good thing . My personal situation and the state of affairs in Detroit as I see them are as different as can be from what they were in 1916, and 1917 and later for a few years.But it just is so ; it cant be explained vey well by one to another . It puts one in a position that is -well that makes one seem less ardent than one really is ,-for the reason that one is so much less able to do what one once did .

I do wish you could get to New York where Stella and Fitzie are and Harry Weinberger Id love to see you when I can manage to travel the distance that will ebable me too. But just this month and maybe next I wont be able to travel far on account of the expense and taxes that must be paid and other obligations that must be met and so it is , whther ones spirit travels or not. If I possibly can I shall run over to Chicago to see Miss Koetzel as she is expecting me and I have not been there now for two years. But I dont think I can do more than that if I do that .It may be different by January . I wish it would . I tell you all this becsuse otherwise I'd surely go to Toronto to see you and I may make it yet .

If we could meet and talk all these things over face ot face its heaps easier to explain and and come to an understanding as to how things really are , I think I hope Stella is able to go to you ; I am sure she will and others from New York ?

My warm love to you . Emma dear. I may not come up to the present but sure the past for me is full of your influence and big heartedness in all we did to-gether . Im trying to write up those old times and you are a motif running through it.

Agnes —

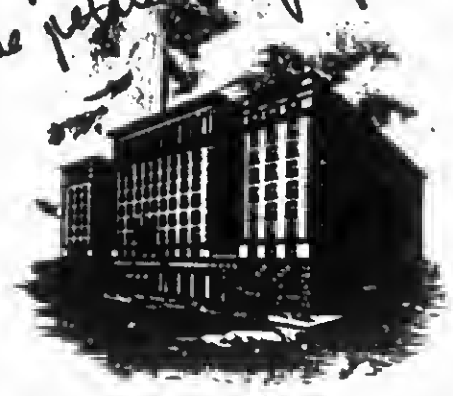
Address me -1336 Wilmot Street . Ann Arbor .

.... The above is Mrs. Lockers address next to my little house ... I have my permanent mail sent there and go for it regularly .

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

I hope pressed my lips here petal



CABLE ADDRESS: "MOUNTROYAL"

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

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(OPEN MAY TO SEPTEMBER)
THE CLIFTON—NIAGARA FALLS, CAN.

DIRECTION UNITED HOTELS OF AMERICA

VERNON G. CARDY
MANAGING DIRECTOR

MONTREAL
CANADA

My glorious new Hope — Nov 17. 1926

I was completely dazed after you left — dazed from the fierce storm last night and the awful pain of seeing you go. I was possessed by a mad longing to reach after you, to call you back, to do something. But would fill the cold void your going left behind. And then the magnificent flowers arrived with your note. Leon, my Grand Passion, my beautiful love, my friend, my all. I can not tell you how your last thoughtful, yearning gift appeared to me. How it stirred my soul. How it set fire to my every nerve. If only you had come with them. I should have spoken a perfect more fascinating, more engulfing language to you than last night. Leon my own, my all. My hands tremble. I can not write but the need of sending you a greeting

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
— 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

for tomorrow morning is too strong a risk. I know how you would feel all day tomorrow without a word from me, so I want you to have this. These few lines tell you how much I miss you. I wo have been able to make Rossanes I can say so little to you. But I feel sure that now since you have listened to the voice of my soul. since you have felt the elemental force of my being - since you decoded into me as I in you - you will understand my love that this is something more expressive than words - infinitely more stirring and alluring. It is by means of this something that I speak to you.

I will go down now to mail this so it reaches you in the morning when you open your door. I stretch out my arms for you - my beloved boy to press you to my heart that beats for you in longing. I will write every day. My dearest

Your regenerated Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

[3]

The Ten Eyck

UNITED HOTELS

UNITED HOTELS

NEW YORK CITY — THE ROOSEVELT
PHILADELPHIA, PA. — THE BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
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WASHINGTON, D.C. — THE WASHINGTON
ALBANY, N.Y. — THE TEN EYCK
UTICA, N.Y. — THE UTICA
SYRACUSE, N.Y. — THE ONONDAGA
SCHENECTADY, N.Y. — THE VAN CURLER
" " — THE SCHENECTADY
MOHAWK FALLS, N.Y. — THE MOHAWK
ROME, PA. — THE LAFAYETTE
ROME, ONT. — THE ROMANO

FLINT, MICH. — THE DURANT
NEWARK, N.J. — THE ROBERT TREAT
PATERSON, N.J. — THE ALEXANDER HAMILTON
TRENTON, N.J. — THE STACY-TRENT
HARRISBURG, PA. — THE PENN-HARRIS

IN CANADA

MONTREAL — THE QUEBEC ROYAL
TORONTO — KING EDWARD
HAMILTON — ROYAL CONNAUGHT
MUSKOKA FALLS — THE ELMTON
HANOVER — PRINCE GEORGE
ST. JOHN, N.B. — THE ADMIRAL BEATTY

Albany, N.Y.

ROYAL J. DELONG,
MANAGER

my dear. You will see by the
Reading here that there is no
Hope for you at the Ten Eyck
Send it to me right away
It will come too late for to-
morrow, or Friday I will
not be able to call. But
I could call you Saturday
at 12 30 P.M. If you can
be at the Ten Eyck at that
time let me know at
once, or would you even give
in the morning the letter?
If I hear let us have
it Saturday at 8 P.M.
I will be at Lena Alexander
Ben. I can close the

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

[4]

the dogs & talk to you,
Don't forget Saturday at
8 P.M, but send me the
telephone number
I am in a fine state
the keys. Just now, I can
hardly see one of the
janitress. She tells me
the owner will come to
day, so she will get a key
from him. I have to
Ben Zahler whom I called
up and he'd go to the
telephone co to see where the
keys were placed
you forgot to give me
the number.
It is just 12 noon now
you must have passed
the boarder long ago. My
thoughts follow you, the
ring to you as a great
miracle — a child is born
have come to me and
life has new meaning.
Your E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17-18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

My Precious Leon. Montreal Nov 17. 1926
I returned from 11.40. P.M.
the lecture at 10.45 There were a few more people because of the Gourki theme but somehow the hall and the Montreal audience chape me. I was so nervous while I talked, I was barely able to pull through. It was just torture. I was glad when it was over as Zadler took me back to the hotel which has gained meaning through your being in it — through our wonderful beautiful feast. I love the place now because I feel you in every corner. What magic love has, it can turn beggars into the richest on earth. I have the place, it is yours now. It will be hard to leave it. During the day I phoned Mrs Berkstein to get me some Jewish stuff to eat & I bought some kippers that you love! Poor me, I too must be a kippen since you love me

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 17-18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

also. Never mind my dearest dear I do not mean to tease you. Anyway I brought home a lot of stuff to make some supper. How I longed to have you here. And now I must write you because I could not go to sleep otherwise

I wrote you this forenoon when your flowers arrived and mailed the letter about 12.30 P.M. I do so hope it will greet you in the morning when you open the store. You must let me know if it arrives in the first mail, then I will arrange to write you in the forenoon

After lunch a running after my keys, I came home to start on my notes for to night. But by 2.30 I had to give up. My head ached and the need for sleep was beyond my control. I lied down on the couch where my own relaxed sleep and

The Emma Goldman Papers

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in five minutes I was dead to the world, but not to the most fantastic & marvelous dreams. At four I woke up & continued my notes. At 7,40 P.M. your dear wire arrived. It made my pulse beat faster & my blood tingle. I am glad my boy craves for me. May he always, always crave for me & be near enough to satisfy his craving. Can you bliss be more sublime than to have the gift to satisfy the craving of a beloved?

Of course my keys were not found in the taxi. I have a faint recollection that I heard a sound as if a coin fell on stone when we stopped at the Pagoda, or was it at Zaplers. I even remember that we had turned around. I am sure the sound came from my keys. Well they are gone. I had a hole getting

The Emma Goldman Papers

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another key from my landlord. The other keys I will have to have made. I am not surprised I lost my keys, I lost so much more than that. My head, my heart, my all went with you, why then be surprised at keys?

The banquet was cancelled. Only 5 people subscribed. Others promised to do so at the Friday lecture. Unless thirty people can be gotten it is no use bothering. I imagine CG CG who can not arouse the interest of thirty people to meet her at an evening gathering. It is to laugh, if it were not so tragic.

My darling boy, I will write more tomorrow, mourning. I am begining to feel awfully tired. Young marvelous Chrysanthemums are before me & the lovely roses

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on my bedroom table. But more
beautiful is my love for my
boy whom I feel in every nerve
in every breath – all about
me. Good night my beloved
my dearest dear

Nov.18th.26

Good morning, my own beloved Boy.

I was torn out of sleep this morning at 7.30. I thought it must be a night letter from you. But it was a special from Desser which took two days to reach me. Just imagine the T. comrades had two weeks to arrange my first lecture and what do you suppose, they arranged the first meeting in English for Nov.29th and the subject is to be Ibsen and Strindberg. Some mouthful as they say in America. Imagine people being so ignorant that they do not know that it is difficult enough to talk of Ibsen in one evening, let alone such a complex character as Strindberg. But this is not so painful as the fact that our comrades have lost all interest in the grave social problems of our time, else how could they arrange for me to speak on Ibsen after my coming thousands of mile. It is enough to make one weep. They have two English lectures, one Nov.29th, the other Dec.3rd. Then they have to Yiddish lectures one for Dec.5th, the next only Dec.12th. That means I will have no lectures for a whole week. I don't give a damn, I will have some of the family come during that week. How I wish it were you, my precious darling Leon. Alas, that is not to be for so long, much too long for my yearning heart.

I have good news, my phone is installed, whether it works is another matter. The number is Lancaster, 84.96 You can now call me tomorrow, Friday after midnight. I will go home direct from the meeting and await your call, my dearest dear. I don't mind having to remain here a few days longer, I will be able to speak to you every night, that is worth the stay. Also, I prefer to remain in our apartment where every nook is saturated

by the beauty of ~~of~~ our young and fragrant love. As I said last night, it will be hard to leave this place now that you have been here with me.

My darling boy, how wonderful it is to have something fresh and new come into your life after you have given up all hopes. In me it is the awakening of spring, only more wonderful than that because of the maturity, the experience and the art life has taught me. Yes, I want our love to be a true work of art, something so facinating and stirring that nothing else will matter. After all, love in all its beauty and splendour is the most abiding and the most inspring of events. In my case, it will help me over all the rocks and difficulties of the future. For now, I have some one in my life, in my heart and mind who really cares, whose love has been tested by the fire of time and space and yet has emerged stronger and more beautiful than in the begining. That is the wonder, the marvelous miracle that has come to me. May the stars, or fate, or whatever it is that has brought me to you be blessed.

My Leon, I hold you close to my throbbing heart and cover you with the whole intensity of my being.....

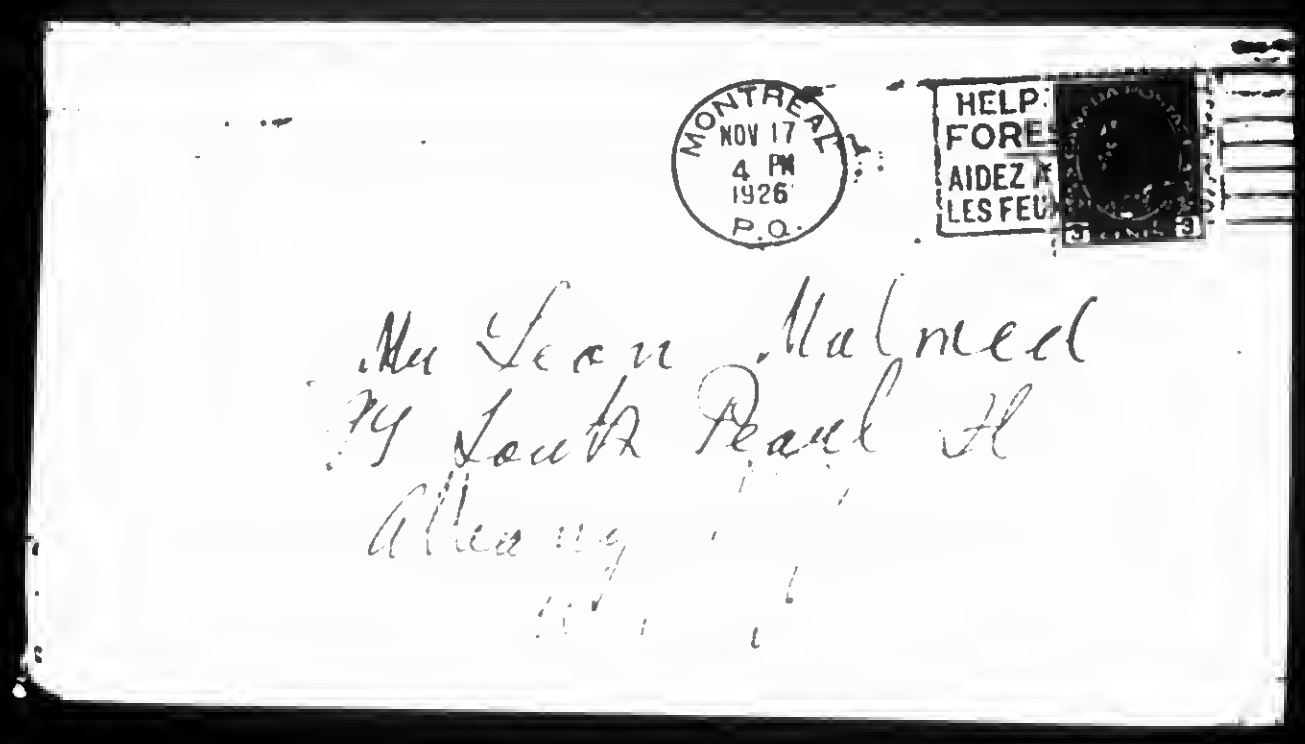
Your Meidale. E

I will mail this at one ~~o'c~~ as I can not go down now, I am expecting Zahlers stenographer who is to do a job for me. But if the letter gets into the box before two even it ought to reach you in the mornings delivery. You remember my telling you that John Turner gave me a letter of introduction to some Labour leaders. I wrote to them. Yesterday I received a letter from one saying that the Trades and Labour Congress does not arrange lectures, but that I should write to the various Labour Councils, the man has also inclosed a list of names all over Canada. So I am now getting out a letter which I will send to the various secretaries, there are about forty in all, asking them if they will have me speak. I may get dates which would put me in touch direct with the workers, that would really suite me better than what we have had here. It is worth trying, do you not think? Zahler is making the mymiegraphed letter for me. He is really very helpful and would be more, but...

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 17, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 14 cm.



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Mrs E Cottan. 654 Union Ave
Montreal. Canada

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

Telephone Lancaster 9486

Montreal Nov 18/26
midnight

My dearest Dear.

I just came back from the Russian Anarchist Club where I still found the only old time spirit of comradeship I used to find years before, I really not have felt so chilled here. I needed some warmth to day because there was no word from my beloved. Oh, Leon, darling mine what will I do when it will take 2 weeks to get word from you if I find it so terribly hard to be without one day? I am not complaining dear heart, I know there could be no letter to day. But I had hoped for a word. I felt so heavy hearted when the day passed & nothing came. How I long to be one with you tonight, but you said it must not be in your house.

Well, I will have to be patient. I feel certain to hear from you tomorrow or at night I have you will call me. It will be wonderful

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

[2]

to hear your voice again, to hear your say that you crave for me, to be able to tell you that I love you, love you, love you!

I cannot write any more to night, but I will in the morning and I will send the letter early so you can get it Saturday morning. What shall we do that Sunday? Will you call me Saturday night so I can talk to you? I mean tomorrow and Saturday? If not I will send you a night letter to reach you Sunday morning. I prefer to be talking to you over the phone. But, if you do, call be around 1. A.M. Saturday. I promised the Russians to come to them because they have a meeting Saturday I may not be back before 12.30. But I will go straight home from the lecture tomorrow to wait for your phone. I take you to my heavy head

The Emma Goldman Papers

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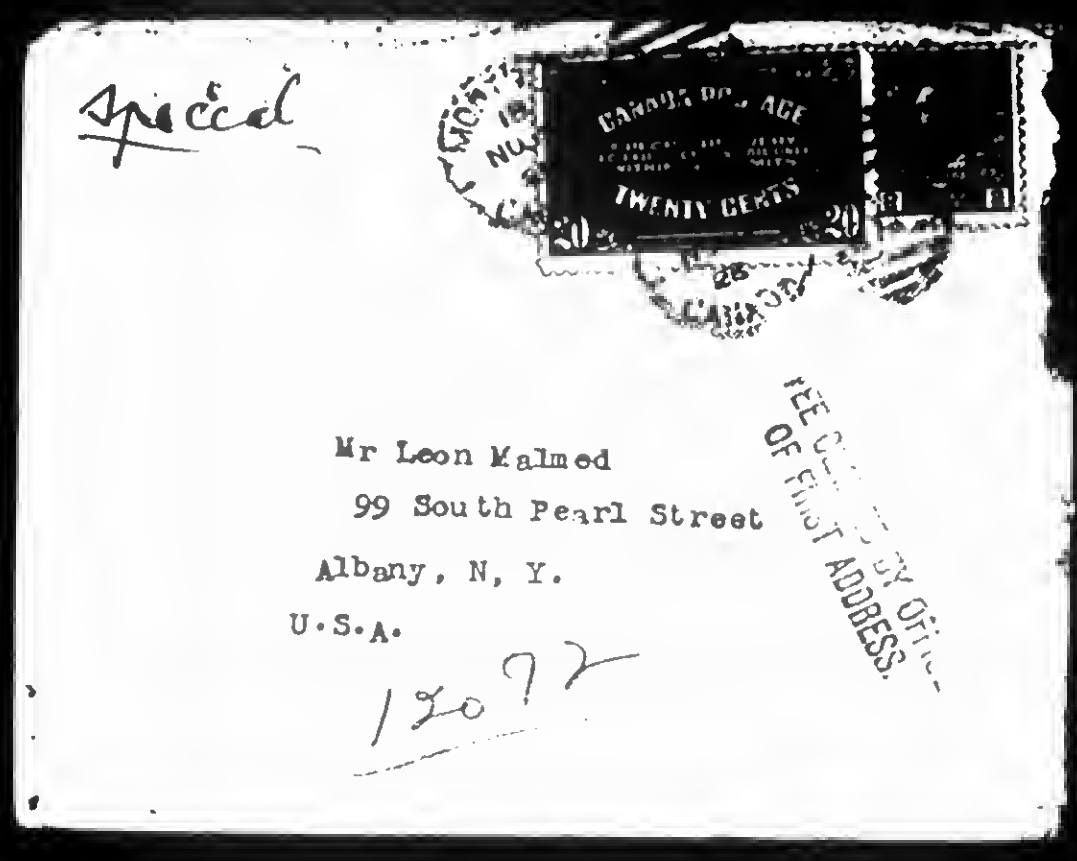

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 18, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.


Mrs E Colton,654 Union Ave.
Montreal. Canada.

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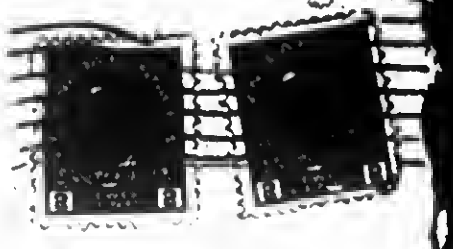

Mr Leon Malmed
99. South Pearl Street.
Albany, N. Y. U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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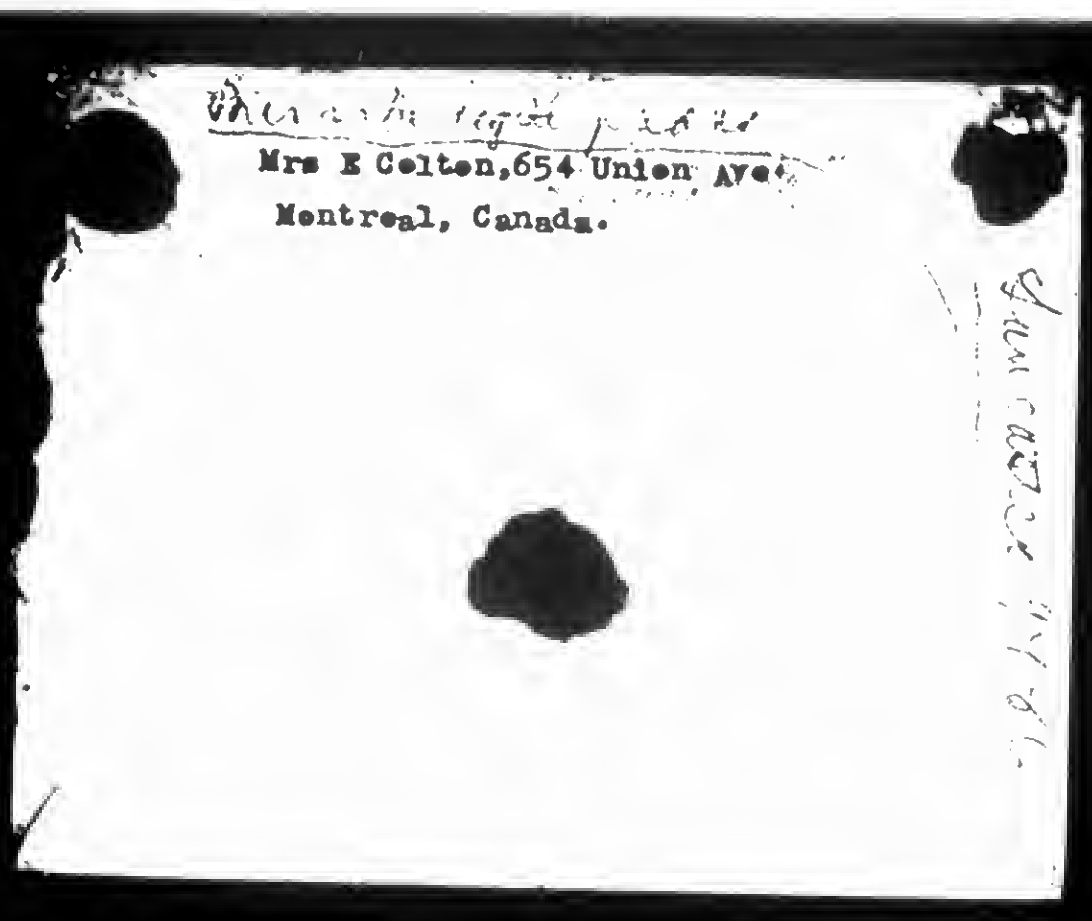

Mrs E Colton, 654 Union Ave.
Montreal, Canada.

Tel.Lancaster,9486

Mrs E Colton,
654 Union Ave.
Montreal. Nov.19.26

Good Morning,my precious Lover.

As soon as I woke up to day I rushed down to see whether there is a letter from you and I found two. I am so glad, so very, very glad. I felt terribly heavy hearted last night on going to bed, even in my sleep I felt as if I had a stone on my chest. There was really no reason for it. In fact, being with the Russian comrades yesterday I felt more close and warmhearted than I have since I came here. They are such a fine lot of young, eager people, real rebels and so eager to learn. You would have enjoyed being there with me, hearing the questions they asked and my replies. Then, after I was through with the Russians I went home and with me were the Markowitches, also very fine types of comrades, the old types. I saw them at every lecture, and Mrs Markowitch has been very helpful, but we never came close together. But last night I brought them up with me and found them very genuine and responcive, so much more than the others. So there was really no reason for my feeling depressed. But there was no word from my great lover, and the sun went out of my sky. But this morning, although it is awfully grey and gloomy outside, there is yet sunshine in my soul, and a wonderful song of love, of hope, of a great and brilliant future with my dearest, dear, my child, my boy, my best beloved.

Darling, I was almost moved to tears myself on reading how my letter effected you. It only goes to prove how deep is your love, how much, how much it means to you. We are both, like our forbears, Abraham and Sarah who waited so long for their son, especially.I feel like Sarah to whom a son came in old age. A great, a wonderful miracle. Not that I feel old, indeed, I never felt younger, never gladder than I do now, for my lover loves me and he finds me beautiful, and I can give him ecstatic joy. I therefore feel young. But it is a miracle to have awakened a strong responcive cord to the love of my boy he has carried with him all these years. How blind was fate to let me grow through so much bitterness and disappointments in life,in love, in everything now to bring me a great passion, a wild love. Certainly the ways of life are mysterious.

Sweetheart mine, why should you care if you are recognized? What if everybody knows you have been to see me?

Not that I want our precious love, precious like a delicate flower, exposed to the vulgar gaze of the world. Indeed, not. But on the other hand I am so full of joy with it and so proud of it that I do not give a damn who knows about it. I hope you feel the same and that, like myself you feel strength enough to defy everybody in ~~[illegible]~~ defense of our precious treasure which is ours, our very own. I am sure I do. I would fight for it like a lioness for her cub, to my last breath.

My dearest, dear, after I sealed my letter yesterday I suddenly had the feeling that I mixed the number of my telephone, that I gave you 8496, instead of 9486, thats why I put the right number on the envelope. I just could not open the letter, it seemed I would also break the spell that was on me when I wrote it. Perhpas I gave you the right number after all. Anyway, I am expecting to hear your dear voice over the phone to night and to be able to tell you how I long for you, for your embrace, for the storm of your body to melt in mine. And every night from now until I leave this place, our temple of love, I want to hear you over the phone, every night.....

I have decided to leave for Toronto Thursday night I can see that the first English meeting will be a failure unless I get to T. a few days earlier to help with the publicity. You will be able to write me Thursday so I can find your letter on my arrival in T. For the present my address there will be c/o J Desser, 759 Bathurst Street. After the first lecture which is Monday the 29th in Hygiene Hall, 40 Elm St. I will look around for an apartment with a telephone no matter how much I will have to pay. At least I will be able to speak with you even if I must bear the agony of seperation for so long. I feel about our being able to speak every night on the phone like a child saying its prayers before going to bed. There are no more holy prayers, coming from the depths of the heart ~~as~~ than those of a child. So I must have a place and a phone to talk with my lover, even if I can not have him for so long.

* letter I mentioned the fact

I was so excited yesterday when I wrote you that I do not remember that perhaps I maybe able to go through with the original plan of my tour. I am sending out forty letters to every Trades and Labour Council in Canada, the addresses were sent me by the man to whom John Turner gave me a letter. Perhpas I will get some of them to invite me to speak. If I do, it will keep me in Canada until March, it would keep me around Toronto for some time so that you could come

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

to me more than once. And then in March, or maybe even earlier when I return to Montreal, perhaps you could arrange to come to me for a week or less, go down to Quebec, or Halifax with me to see me off. I want no one else but you to be with me until the last moment. You see how quickly I take heart and hope. It is the only way I was able to support my hard and weary life and struggle. I have been rewarded for my ability to go on hoping and fighting all the pitfalls of life, I feel richer now than ever before, the richest woman on this earth, for I have found a wonderful lover, I have dicovered a treasure, my dearest, dear, my splendid boy.

To night is my Andreev lecture, I wish I would have read you that chapter, it is one of the best. But I will read you the whole MS from begining when you come to me in T. It looks as if the "banquette" is going to take place, there are already thirty people who have ordered their tickets. You see dear, there are thirty people interested in meeting your sweetheart. What more do you want? Life is so funny, if one has the strength to endure it. Your E.G. who could reach thousands is now barely able to reach thirty. Would this not make you laugh? But why care? the greatest of the great have been isolated from the rest of mankind, lonely and for saken, aclaimed only after their death. I am more fortunate, I have found a lover who is filling every vein, every nerve, every part of my body, every drop of my blood and all my thoughts in waking and sleeping hours. I am richer than those, who like me, were reviled, repudiated, and shunned.

Precious mine, I inclose a few petals of the pink roses you brought me, they carry to you all that my body and soul can yield, they sing to you a song of joy and gladness of wild fancy, of fervent hope that you may soon be with me again, in our own beautiful world.

I hold you pressed to my heart in utter abandone.

Your Maidale E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

Nov 19. 26
3.40 P.M.

Dearest Dear,
When I went down to mail my letter I wrote last night & this morning I found your letter of Wed night, continued yesterday morning. It was the 1st time the second delivery was at noon, or rather that I should get anything on the second delivery.
Your letter aroused a perfect cyclone in my soul but I must keep it down to day. It is near 4 o/c & I have yet to arrange my business date for to night. I know you will forgive my brevity & that you will understand

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

2

Be reason I write now at all is that I want to tell you I will not send a night letter tomorrow evening. One can say nothing in a wire, or night letter without exposing what is so sacred to other eyes & ears. I am hoping you will call me tonight, tomorrow & Sunday night. Then Monday or Belfast delivery you will get a long letter from me. It will be more satisfactory, I am sure.

My dearest lover, be strong, be brave

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 19 [Montreal to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

[3]

We both need to be
that to surviving the pain
& lapping until we
meet again
With infinite love
and tenderness. Your
Machke

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 19, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

Mr Leon Malmed
99. ~~Rxxx~~ South Pearl Street;
Albany, N, Y.
U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Mrs E Colton
654 Union Ave.
Montreal, Canada.

16041

Provincetown
Playhouse
Nov 19, 1926

Dear E.G. -

Had I had a definite message for you, you would heard from me by telegraph. Since I came back from Montreal I had nothing but worry and anxiety on my hands. There is no need for me to enter fully into that, for you have enough of your own. But I do want you to understand that I have not given up the job I undertook.

However, first of all regarding Sasha. About two weeks ago I succeeded in having the contract concluded as regards his Gogol translations. The contract was with Fitzie, as his authorized agent. I cabled Sasha that an advance of $150 was being sent to him. Fitzie has had a terrible time here with the "Turandot" and the Playhouse. (The critics were merciless, although the audiences like it). It was difficult for her to dig up her power of attorney from Sasha. The consequence was that the publisher would not transmit the check. The matter was finally adjusted yesterday, and the money is on the way now to Paris.

I took your case up with Frank L. Polk, former under-secretary of State under Wilson, and a personal friend of Secretary of State Kellogg. Mr. Polk, as a libertarian, promised to take the matter up in Washington during his next trip there. His trip, however, was delayed. He was in Washington this week. I telephoned him yesterday, Friday, and found that he had gone out of town for the week-end. Therefore, not until Monday will I know whether there is any chance of getting favorable action. If there is, I am going to Washington for the purpose of personally pushing the case. Dr. W. Cohn offered to defray the travelling expenses of my trip. (He was down to see the show here, and we had a chat on the subject. He was very interested in your present condition.)

Now, if I get in touch with Polk on Monday, you will have a wire from me. Mr. Polk is one of the most influential lawyers in the country, and is a descendant of President Polk.

Now as regards Borghi. Such a case requires a tremendous outlay of time, a special person. I made numerous attempts. Got in touch with The World. Had several conferences. Things looked promising. Then I received the enclosed letter, which I hope you will convey to him. Should I go to Washington in connection with your case, I would also find certain ways of pushing his case through a different channel. But when you are worried about everyday, immediate problems, when you are married and what not, it is not easy to accomplish things. Besides, speed is possible only through powerful connections. However, I know that I am guilty of not having written you before, but then I kept on hoping for good news daily.

After weeks of apartment-hunting (which nearly drove me mad) - we are moving to town next week. Mary sends her love, and hopes to see you here soon. Remember , this is a hard season for many of your best friends, and a little patience with us will be helpful along the hectic path of everdayness.

Affectionately, Don

Tel. Lancaster 9486

Mrs E Colton
654 Union Ave.
Montreal. Nov.20.1926.

Dear Ben. I have your letter of the 12th, but there is nothing exciting to write. The papers had considerable stuff about my work, quite decent reports, but as I had only two English meetings they had nothing more to write about. The comrades arranged the English lectures so I expected little and was not disappounted with the results. If one can not swim in muddy waters, one must be sport enough to pay the price. I hope I have always been and always will be sport enough to do that. it is the only thing worth doing in this world, for me, at any rate.

I am glad you have a new bug, any bug is better than the rusticated state of mind of most people. I wish you luck. The best news is that you are taking physical excercise and have already lost 15 pounds. Good luck to that too.

I leave this city for ~~Montreal~~ Toronto next Thursday night, I expect to be there until the end of the year. Not that I will have so many lectures, but I want time to see my family and a few friends who still have interest in my work. I used to think you have, but after our London experience I have come to the conclusion that the past is altogether dead. Why then disturb the dead from their sleep? It is difficult enough to put life into the living dead, the others only Jesus could awake though the dead may not have been very grateful to him. People never are if you disturb their rut.

I do not know yet how long I shall remain in Canada, I had planned it should be until March. But if the rest of C. will be like Montreal, it will not be worth while. Why waste time in a country where the climate is cold and most people are no warmer? I can live cheaper and more comfortable in the South of France. However, I am not sure how long I will stay.

Indeed I should love to see you if only that could be without pain. It is strange that of all people who have been in my life, you alone do not come without pain. No doubt it is my fault though I really am not conscious of wanting our meeting to be painful. But as you say, "it is as it is and it can not be tisser".

Thanks dear for wanting to do something for me, I am "Beyond help". I really need nothing, nothing that money could buy anyway. And unpurchassable things do not come often in ones life.

They did come with a gush when we first met. But that is long ago, buried, but not forgotten.

There is however one thing you can do for me, if you will, you can lend me my letters I wrote you and what ever else you have that might help in in my autobiography which I certainly mean to write now that Canada like the rest of Europe has proven barren ground for me. Will you do it Ben? You wrote me once everything is at my disposal. And you told me that when you came to England. Do you still feel that Ix you want me to have the material? Let me know, please. I do not want you to send things by post, we will arrange to meet somewheres before I sail back to Europe, you could then bring everything to me. You can depend when I say that everything you give me will be returned. What I really want the letters for is to refresh my mind of the events that took place in the years of our common efforts. That those years will have a very important place in my autobiography I do not have to tell you. They were among the most significant years in my life-bright lights and dark together. Tell me Ben if I may have the material.

The Scribs interests bought five little articles from me. I am inclosing two of the five that have already appeared, I have not yet received printed copies of the others. I should really have subscribed to a clipping bureau to get all the stuff that must have appeared since my arrival. But I was busy with other things, looking after my own meetings and getting connected with people. It takes so much time to gain ground in strange and hard places.

I have a phone in my apartment. I understand that the rates are very cheap after midnight, at least from N.Y. They must be the same in Chicago. If you care to talk to me you can call me up until Thursday evening. I am sure to be in until noon and after midnight.

Goodby dear Ben.
Always affectionately.
E G.

73[illegible]

EMMA GOLDMAN

Address:-

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Besser,
759 Bathurst St.,
Toronto, Ont.

Montreal, Que.
November 20, 1926.

Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross,
Counselor at Law,
100 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Arthur:

How on earth was I to know that it was you who sent the wire? Do you suppose you are the only Arthur I happen to know? The fact is I suspected that it might be you but as I did not have your address I could not write you to find out. I am therefore very glad indeed to have your letter of the 10th.

Yes, Pauline kept me posted about your dreadful illness and the other troubles you had. She also told me of your kindly interest in me. I am so glad to know that you are on your feet again and that you will "soon be going strong".

Needless to say, I should love to see you and spend an hour with you over a bottle of good wine but for that you would have to come to Montreal. I understand Toronto is following the bad example of America as regards the rights of people to drink or not to drink, and I dare not hope that you will be able to come here soon enough to still find me in this city. My lectures close Monday and at the end of the week, either Thursday or Friday, I have to go to Toronto. I intend to remain there until the end of the year. Needless to say I will be happy to see you there.

I wish I could report cheerful results of my work here. Unfortunately I cannot, the two English meetings I had were excellent but discouraging, bad management I suppose, and the Jewish meetings were also attended poorly. I knew before I started for Canada that without a competent manager nothing will come of English lectures but I had expected more from the Jewish. It now develops that the reason for the failure is my stand on Russia. Moscow has impressed such a terrible lie upon the world that even some of the clearest minds and staunchest hearts have fallen for it, although many of our friends are opposed to the things done in the name of Russian revolution they yet seem to feel that it would be best to ignore Russia.

As I wrote Pitzie just now, for me to ignore what I consider to be the most important issue in the world is as if I ignored the war when many of my friends cautioned me against taking this stand - I simply cannot do it and still keep my peace of mind. Yet if things do not turn out better in Toronto

than they have here I shall probably return to Europe much sooner than anticipated. I shall have no regrets since it was absolutely imperative for me to try Canada if only to convince myself that the ~~muddy~~ stream in radical ~~things~~ ranks is as strong as in the world of reaction at large. Now, while I have learned to swim this summer I do not propose to swim in muddy waters.

Write me again when the spirit moves you, and let me know if there is any chance at all of seeing you between now and the 15th of January. By the way if you will answer this soon you can still reach me in this city. In that case address me 654 Union Avenue. Another thing you can get me by phone at night after 12 o'clock. It is only 65¢, which I feel sure you will not mind spending on an old friend. My telephone is Lancaster 9486. Any evening after 12 until Thursday night will do.

Thanks for all your good wishes,

Sincerely,

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 22, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

Tom Bell

5446

3423 Seymour St., Los Angeles.
Nov. 22, 1926

Dear Emma:

[illegible] has come back from Indianapolis, where he spent the summer. He reports that he left Cook there, at 590 E Drive, Woodruff Pl.; but he says that Cook is now so tied up and so busy that there is no possible chance of him being able to become your organizer. Alfred sends his regards.

I have not replied to your previous letter because with my wrecked health, with my living to make, with my responsibilities to the local movement, I just have to let slide a great many things I want to do.

Friday night I was the main speaker at an anti-Mussolini meeting here. I sat and spoke, with a strong voice; but next day (Saturday) as soon as I got home I had to go to bed with [illegible], to stay till Monday morning, and then go back to work. And at work I am so feeble, so tired-out often that it is a [illegible] job, easy as it is.

I want to write you [illegible] in reply to your inquiry re Frank Harris. As I told you many years ago, Frank Harris when he is [illegible] always like an unscrupulous scoundrel. He robs his friends; and to cover up his vileness he invariably makes an attack upon those he has robbed. I warn you again that - if he is in need of money - he is a very dangerous man for a revolutionist to have anything to do with. He will stick at nothing. I feel that long ago I should have exposed the truth about his Oscar Wilde play - which as Wilde bitterly complained he stole and spoiled, and about his dirty rascality towards Lord Alfred Douglas, whom he swindled, and as you know, later blackmailed. I felt uneasy when I saw you with him in France. However the man will accept government money or any body else's when he needs it to satisfy his extravagance; from this aspect about him in that matter, but of course I could not allege [illegible] against him.

We are trying to get off a night here in the way of a free lecture course, with a very brilliant educationalist with us, [illegible]. We have a good hall downtown, some devoted teachers. [illegible] no support from our own Jewish people, who prefer to stay in their own quarter in the little hall they [illegible], where they can chat in Yiddish comfortably, calling themselves anarchists. We had been hoping to establish ourselves for the English-speaking public with the aid of the Mexicans, (a fine lot), the Italians, and the Jews. [illegible] without the Jewish comrades [illegible] for us, we cannot carry it on. Spivak has rather antagonized them in a dictatorial manner, but he works [illegible] day, you know. I am now too far gone to do much [illegible] to many meetings. My good fortune to be editor of the Civil Liberties paper here got the sack a while ago for press suppression of opposition news (letters of protest from Berkman and myself being the main cause of his fall) and now I am getting in letters pro and con well every week and [illegible] quite a stir (in the duck pond). The Communists are now so bitter that they care not how outrageously they lie and the other Sunday there was a scandal in the Civil Liberties meeting (at which I was not present), when one of the declared that I had never done a day's work in my life a wobbly (the wobblies swear by us) introduced him to the point of his fist.

It will mean, I am afraid, an end for a time to the organized English-speaking movement here. I will take to thhe Spanish [illegible]. And we have really been quite an influence: our lectures have attracted quite a large number of intelligent people. We get the best lectures: our audiences include distinguished people. A university professor congratulated me Friday night and said he was full in accord. I got [illegible] Schenker to start off with for our Colonel [illegible], I know, if I could promise a [illegible]. Chase's classes are very successful. [illegible] to the two groups here [illegible], but it is now very late.

[illegible] to Russia is progressing [illegible] anarchists are called (by pressure of [illegible]) [illegible] Sacco-Vanzetti meeting [illegible] had not have a much better audience [illegible] themselves. [illegible] cooked for "Russia" [illegible], who would not listen to me [illegible] kept away from us, [illegible] delivered a lecture [illegible], in the course of which [illegible] sitting [illegible] grew pale at the [illegible] an impudent preface [illegible] important stuff [illegible].

[illegible] is able again. I [illegible] family, and I suppose [illegible], I am afraid, [illegible] the [illegible] write [illegible] once to write [illegible] over the [illegible] realize [illegible] I was there [illegible] are [illegible] in regard to [illegible] would say of [illegible] social [illegible] there and [illegible] anarchists [illegible] they [illegible] course. Origue is [illegible] office of the [illegible], I think, [illegible] he is not a hero. [illegible] fortnightly [illegible] good start. [illegible] their own [illegible].

[illegible] responsibilities [illegible] to keep up to [illegible] it is impossible.

(Scratched with pen: Reply to Berkman & Emma Goldman)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 22, Los Angeles [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / T[homas] H. Bell. — 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

I am afraid this is not cheerful. The other parties are even worse off than us: the Memorial Meeting for Debs here the other day was, I take it, also the funeral of the Socialist Party - which came [illegible] twice once so far electing Joe Harriman for Mayor. [illegible] we left is not good lecturing but action. I [illegible] look [illegible] later at to Italy. Action it is that starts the ball a-rolling.

[illegible] for at least some success: [illegible].

Fraternally,

T. H. Bell

I will send later some cuttings &c showing our work here.

Montreal Nov. 22/26
1, 15 A.M.

My dearest Dear.

I could not get away from the banquette to night until a few minutes ago. I heard the phone ring as I walked up the steps you can imagine I ran I flew into the apt. But when I took the receiver the girl said "Albany called, will call again" I suppose you also called. But I can not help it. The affair took so long I knew you would call and I wanted terribly to be home to get your call. But when I tell you that I raised $300 to night from forty people you will not mind if you missed me. I suppose I succeeded in rousing the people I do not remember when I spoke so passionately, I just was on fire with the purse. I was determined to move the people and I did. Twenty five people contributed

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

the 300, the majority were women. One gave $25 each, others 20, 15, 10 & 5. Young 15 went in and I gave five to help make up the last $46. Anyway we raised $311.65. You can imagine how glad I am. It is always worth persevering.

The affair was exceptionally nice because there were no mutual admiration business, which always makes bourgeoisie so disgusted. Bernstein was a little loud, but on the whole it was a nice affair. How I longed for you. I would have given anything to know you're in town. But your spirit was with me just the same.

Darling, I can see that it will be impossible for us to be together Wed & Thursday. Bernstein has already arranged something for Wed evening to be going to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

some activity for my return here. of course I will have to be present. then I must go to the Kaufmann's for dinner Thursday he is at the head of the Jewish Immigration & promised to help me bring Alexander's wife here. you see dearest mine it is very important I should go. that means we will have no time together. Oh, I want you so much, but we will have to wait until the week between the 5th & 12th of Dec. I already wrote you about it

had the stop-to question two calls from N.Y., Van's & Alexander. Bengamé your, my beloved. It was so good to hear your voice again my boy. now I can go to sleep like child. It is almost two o/c now & to nights talk

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

about the condition of the Political
cajoled me out. The gesture has
I will finish the letter in the
morning after I have read
yours. Embrace me my dearest
and let me rest while I listen
to the beat of your dear heart
Good night

Nov. 22/26
10.45 A.M

My own Beloved

I was awakened this morn
ing by a wire which I thought was
from my dearest dear. But it was
from Dessez. At ten o/c I went down
for my mail. I found from you
three not four letters. They were
dated Tuesday 7.30 A.M. Friday
9.30 P.M. and Saturday 11. A.M. The
4th letter may come Tues. after your
My glorious lover I am so filled
with your letters, I could not
have my life reply to any one of
them. Instead I have to lecture
tonight on a very difficult subject
the evolution of [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

My notes are in English. You can imagine the pile I have in translating them. It will take me all day. and of course, there is my usual nervous mess on days of lectures, all this will explain to you why I can not write as I would love to. I will do so to-night after my lecture then I will be able to tell my soul in yours.

Sweetheart, I am returning the check. Yesterday I found a flower store in the Montreal Hotel, which carries the most beautiful flowers in this city. Incidentally I have only a few days here so do not want to spend 5 on flowers. The beautiful red roses I bought Saturday are still fragrant tomorrow I might get a few more to last me until Friday when I leave at 12.45 noon arriving Toronto 5.45 P.M. I am writing Dessen for the telephone of the place where I am going to stay the first few days. I will send it to you, so you can

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

4. [6]

call me up Friday nyt. I can not bear being without hearing you even a day. It will be agony enough later when I am too far to be called up. I will also send you my address so you can order a few flowers sent to me. I want only your flowers to greet me on my arrival. You will be able to do that by going to a good florist & telling him to send a good florist in Toronto. There must be a fine one there. Yes Ben "Cyco" you know my creed be depressed is usually the agent. Darling I want to send Freedom $10 for you to have the paper subscribed for you. They are having a desperate struggle so I am trying to raise a little money for them. If you want me to send more tell me it is time until Thursday when I will write Reell.

My own my all you are becoming so much part of me

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

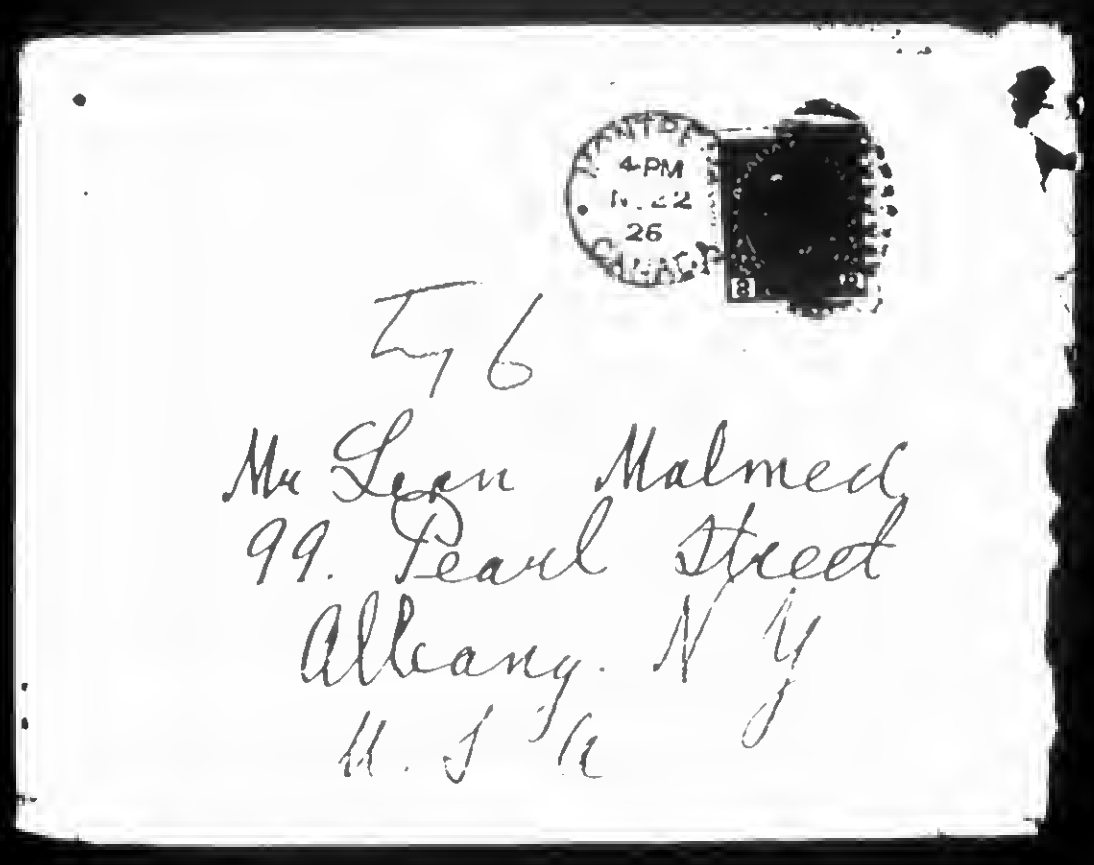
I will be unable to think of any lady or anything else. I can not tell you how my soul trembles, and my head tingles with the melody of your love, the fragrance of it and the color of it. It is all so new and so wonderful Oh Leon let us not expose our precious flower to the vulgar touch of the world, to the Rothschild or anybody else. Let us keep it in our hearts, let it ~~op~~ saturate our souls & make us bigger, finer, more gracious. Our love is our own our sacred beautiful own.

So night I will talk to my lover again and I will write.

Devotedly [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

Mrs E Colton
654 Union Ave
Montreal. Canada

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EMMA GOLDMAN

Address:

Mrs. M. Colton,
c/o J. Dosser,
759 Bathurst St.,
Toronto, Ont.

Montreal, Canada.
November 22, 1926.

Mr. Harry Weinberger,
Counselor at Law,
70 West 40th St.,
New York, N. Y.

Dear H. W:

It is a long time since I have had such a cold and matter of fact business letter from you. I confess it made me feel somewhat chilled, but I understand your position. I realize that you cannot always give your services without having the assurance of returns. Unfortunately, I am not in a position to give you any assurance, so there is nothing else to do but to drop the matter. It may be just as well for I do not believe there is a shadow of a chance of my being admitted into the United States. Of course, if I should be admitted there would be no need of particular "flare for publicity or anything else". The lectures would arrange themselves; the newspapers would do the publicity part, you bet. But, since there is no hope for that there is no use talking about the matter. If my Montreal meetings had turned out to be more satisfactory than they have been I would naturally pay all the expenses involved in going to Washington but the results are so poor that I cannot pledge myself to anything. I shall therefore have to let the matter drop until I hear from Don'Levine if that will ever be.

I leave for Toronto next Thursday or Friday. My address will be as above.

Sincerely,
E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 1926] Nov. 24, Montreal [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 18 cm.

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[1926]

MONTREAL Q NOV 24

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291

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STUPID TO FORGET TOMORROW NO AFL DELIVERY WAS IN VERY DEPRESSED STATE WHEN I WROTE DO NOT MIND MOOD WRITING TO-NIGHT UNDER SPELL OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL LETTER WHICH REACHED ME TO-DAY CALL ME TOMORROW NIGHT AROUND ONE OCLOCK THINK OF YOU CONSTANTLY

E

Telephone No. [illegible]
Telephoned by
Received by
Time [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 24 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 22 cm.

Good morning my Leon. Nov 24th 1926

The morning mail did not bring anything from my darling yet I am certain he has written. No doubt the letter will arrive later. But I want this to be in the P.O. before 12 o/c so I will wait.

I fell deep asleep after I wrote you, sweet heart mine. Suddenly I heard the telephone ring violently. It was 4.30 A.M. It was Ben Reitman who phoned. He had been celebrating something which kept him up late, so it occurred to him to phone just during Ben not to consider the other fellow's sleep. Ben not to come to see me for New Years?" he asked. I said no. That may seem cruel after he years he has told of my married. But you know what Oscar Wilde wrote "Each man kills the thing he loves, the lazier, even a man killed the thing he loved, it was Ben. He not only killed it inch by inch, he tortured

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 24 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 22 cm.

it to death. Nothing so tortured
as made to bleed while can lye
resurrected. I don't expect to
seeing Ben, I am [illegible] to Darling
a Batch feeling against anyone
who has been in my life, least
of all Ben who has certainly given
everything he could to my days
but I do not wish to start the
new year with all bitterness memories
I want it to begin with new
hope, new faith, new vigorous.
Hope for those who realize
that love in life a frail exotic
flower, it needs sunshine, precious
care, tender and devoted care
if the flower is to grow and shed
its perfume. Must people handle
love with rough or soiled hands,
polluted, hyena at it. Oh, Leon, Leon
may you always remain as tender
and beautiful with your love,
with your life. It is so ~~too~~ immense
so [illegible], so exquisite, new
[illegible] gone [illegible] sunshine
gone [illegible] so [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 24 [Montreal to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 22 cm.

and it came more beautiful and
sweet. Ah Leon, my one —
Goodby for to day my dearest
dear, my child, my comrade
my lover,
Your Mama

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 24, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 24, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.

Mrs E Colton, c/o J Desser.
755 Bathurst St.
Toronto, Ont.

November 24, 1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/ J. Donner,
759 Bathurst St.,
Toronto, Canada.

My dear E G:

Just a little hurried note in answer to yours of the 18th and an enclosing a World editorial of November 22nd. You are all wrong about my letter being a cold one. You were submitting a proposition of business to me and the answer had to be a "Yes" or "No" or "Perhaps", and that is exactly what I gave you, and in addition to which, Isaac Don Levine, handling the matter in Washington, there was nothing for me to do at the present time.

I have been going at high pressure in ordinary low business and any proposition, such as you propose would have to be one given a great deal of thought, in addition to which there would have to be someone who would gamble the initial expenses.

When I shoot you a hurried letter, don't take it as a cold one. Folk certainly ought to be able to open up the warm, and yet so often I think it takes a "Yiddisha kop" to do those kind of stunts, and inasmuch as Levine and I are to keep my hands off for a while, there is nothing more to do.

I hope your Toronto lectures are successful. I will be glad to hear about them.

Sincerely yours,

Enc.
HW

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

654 Uncanlere

Montreal Nov 25, '26

My beautiful lover, my Leon.

I came back from Bernstein only a few moments ago. Had I sent off my night letter, so you should not remain without word from me tomorrow. It was so stupid to forget Thanksgiving. Bad more so because in the past it used to be a great holiday for me. Often I would cook a huge dinner & have lots of friends at my expt. Lots of friends. What has become of them nowadays? I better not think of them, but of my beloved as true and faithful all these years. Any way I forgot. There is no deliberate in Albany tomorrow.

In a way I am not sorry because my letter was written under a black cloud when the night had dawn so marvelously. When you were here, half become obscured by blackness & despair

now the letter will arrive to Friday together with the dispell the effect upon my darling. So I am not sorry the other is delayed. Tomorrow my night letter will cheer you.

Darling mine it was like a symphony to hear your voice over the phone it stirred me to the very marrow of my bone and then your 2 letters yesterday came in the afternoon – they were the most beautiful I have got from you. Never mind you say again that your language is too poor to express your love. As far as one can express love in words everybodys language is inadequate. But you did find the right terms for so much, your letters ran down my spine like burning lava and covered me with wild longing in every

[page missing?]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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Lover mine it is marvelous to be loved by you. You have no idea how much I need your love in my life, now more than ever before. Do I need to be lifted up by your love to the heights of beauty, color, music. Nothing else is in my life but the longing, the passionate longing for you, my own, my all, my dearest dear.

At Bernstein's I succeeded in organizing a group of women into a Middle-class Band for the Political. I will have to keep after them which means periodical work for me, but it will be worth while I know. Ben the Comrade gave me $250, the result of my lectures. That is, the actual proceeds were only $160, but they made up the balance to give me $250. In view of the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

fact, that each one contributed quite some money to the $306 for the Political. I know the comrades did their best. Of course $250 for 5 weeks strenuous efforts, besides the expence of coming to Canada is a ridiculously small sum. Nevertheless, I feed our people very decently. They didn't even almost pay the meetings. Perhaps later on, on return here, I can say their efforts will be crowned with greater success.

Tomorrow, I have a full day work, writing to Europe, settling off the money for the Political, packing & in the evening an important dinner engagement. Then day I must leave the city that has given me two a

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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exquisite days, days of dreams in waking dreams, of wild opium-golden sunshine flowers and of sweet ecstasy I shall put my hand over your head the head the cough the tablets in memory of the anniversary 2 days with my young boy my Sean.

My own, it was awfully tactless of me to ask you to send me flowers. Forgiving me. I do not know what possessed me except that I wanted the room I will have at the Prince George to be saturated with the fragrance of your love. I am a bad speck of dust to destroy your illusion, am I not my own?

When I get to P. and now what subject the comrades have chosen for the S.K., I will be able

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

to tell you whether to come Sunday the 5th. I want you so much I can hardly wait for it. It is not a difficult lecture, I will also pay to come that Sunday. We would at least have the morning in the night —

I too would like you to hear me again, if I had a large English meeting as in olden times, but at a male Jewish meeting I should not care to have you in the audience. We will see darling. Before everything else must rush out for my light. I will not be able to do until the day after the first lecture.

I dread next Monday because the comrades got the Hall holding 1600 for an Hesen lecture. Just imagine. I hope they will be able to get a smaller

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

4

hall in the same Bldg. It will be awful otherwise.

Well, what even happens my new found treasure will comfort me, take me to its breast and spread the gorgeous covers of its love over me to shut out all that is cruel or ugly or mean. And there will be music to stir my soul & fragrant flowers to soothe my troubled spirit and all will be forgotten in ecstatic joy & wild dance. My Leon, my great precious boy I hold you in my arms and press my burning, longing lips all over you — — my

Good night, my joy.

over

Good morning my Leon. Nov. 24th 10.6 A.M.

The morning mail did not bring anything from my darling yet I am certain he has written. No doubt the letter will arrive later. But I want this to be in the P.O. before 12 o/c so I will not wait.

I fell dead asleep after I wrote you, sweetheart mine. Suddenly I heard the telephone ring violently, it was 4.30 A.M. It was Ben Reitman who phoned. He had been celebrating something which kept him up the whole night so it occurred to him to phone just long enough not to consider the other fellow in his own momentary mood. "Can he come to see me for New Years"? he asked. I said no. That may seem cruel after the years he took hold of my world. But you know what Oscar Wilde wrote: "Each man kills the thing he loves, he loves and loved, it was Ben. He not only killed it inch by inch, he tortured

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

it to death. Nothing so tortured
or made to bleed white can live
resurrected. I don't expect to
seeing Ben, I am the last to harbor
a harsh feeling against anyone
who has been in my life, least
of all Ben who has certainly given
everything he could to my happi-
ness but I do not wish to start the
New Year with old ghastly memories.
I want it to begin with new
hope, new faith new vigour.
How few there are, who realize
that love is like a fragrance
flower, it needs sunshine, precau-
tion tender and devoted care
if the flower is to grow & shed
its perfume. Most people handle
love with rough or oily hands,
polluted, wear it. Oh, Leon, Leon
may you always remain as tender
and thought full with your love
with your love. It is so immense
so elemental, so exquisite now
Give it care, give it sunshine
give it devotion & it will grow.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

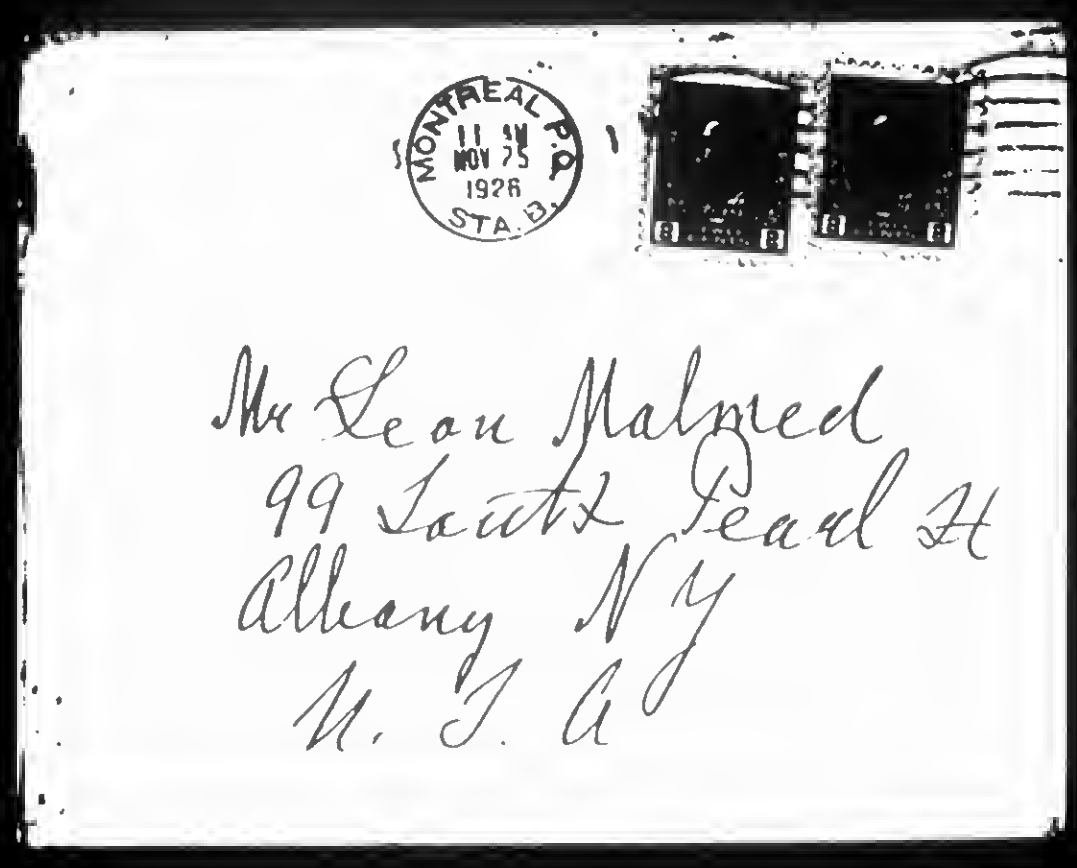
and he came more beautiful and sweet. Oh Leon, mine. –

Goodby for to day my dearest dear, my child, my comrade my lover,

Your Mardoche

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 25, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

Mrs E Colton
Prince George Hotel
Toronto. Ont.
Canada.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

Last night
in our dream place

Montreal Nov 26. 2 a.m.

My own Love.

I just got through packing and at 2 o/c. you can imagine how tired I am, but I can not go to sleep this night, without writing to you my sweet heart. I heard your precious voice & all the beautiful things you said and my heart went out to you with such yearning. I can't find word to express it at all. When you come to me, then I will be able to tell you all not in words but in a thousand other ways more wonderful than before, more mysterious —

Darling you will glad to know that my last evening here was very pleasant, not with comrades but an awfully nice group of Jews. I think I have already written you about Cajsenman who promised to help me bring over Maximon's wife. He is such a genuine

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

kindly man & his wife is so wholesome & independent, I never met such an independent generous woman. There were often interesting people so alive and warm hearted quite different than our own people, absolutely a different atmosphere. I hated to go away, but I was expecting your phone call as I had all the packing to do. But the Carsen gave me the most fleeting man of sociability. You would have enjoyed the evening. I hope when I return Bend will be much more interest the people I have met will help to make it so. Anyway I am hopeful more so than I have been since I arrived except the two days of our miracle which was all everything else.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

my own, I send only 2 $ to pay
you to Freedom, R as a contribu-
tion and one subscription
I did not send more because
I have something else for
which I will need the help of
my loyal – the children of our
South Wales comrades who
have been & still are in that
marvelous struggle. Last
year I had a little money so
I sent the children some gifts,
this year my loyal will have
to do it for me. It is so hard
wonderful to be able to bring
a little joy into the lives of
these starved children. I have
already sent away 20 to day
When you come I'll have my
send a little more. We are so hard
a cheerful beggar I can be
It is never hard to give

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

others, I do it with
My dearest dear, I really write
you any the train but will not
mail it until my arrival. Unfortunately you will not get
the letter before Monday. This
you will get Saturday. Then
Sunday I will send you
night letter & tomorrow
night I will talk to my lover
if only you were here
to night, I would talk with
a tongue of fire & I would
sing the most marvelous
song to you of love, of passion
of complete abandon
My darling so far away but
so near, I can embrace you
almost as I can feel you penetrate
my whole being.
Good night my lover

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 26, Montreal [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

[5]

Montreal Nov 26/26. 11.6 a.m.

Good morning, my beloved
You have an awfully tired Maidale
packed until nearly 3.30. Then could
not fall asleep. I thought of the
new wonder in my life and my
longing for you became so
intense I ached & shivered in
every nerve. At 8 o/c this morning
I was awakened for my trunks
and now it is 11 o/c and soon
I will leave the place where
I tasted the greatest ecstasy
& peace in this City.

Dearest, dear, I will write
on the train. I put my hand
tenderly over your whole
being. Your Maidale

The Emma Goldman Papers

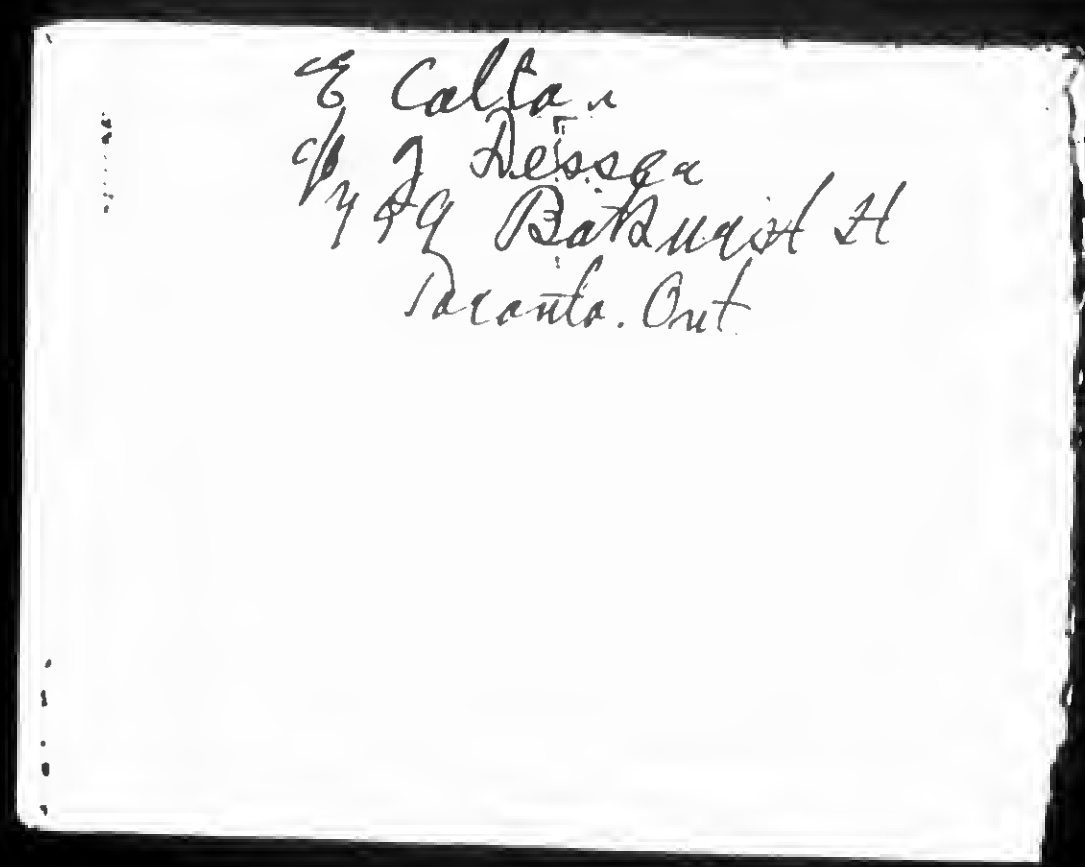
860519000

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 26, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

860519000

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 26, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



364

16046

PROVINCETOWN PLAYHOUSE
133 MACDOUGAL STREET, NEW YORK
Telephones: BOX OFFICE, SPRING 8363
BUSINESS OFFICE, SPRING 7410

Nov.26,1926.

Dear E.G. -

Now that you have given me a good spanking,I am almost reformed. I received your letter about an hour ago,and having moved to town, I am in a less hectic physical condition.

Mr.Polk was in Washington. He took the case up with the State Department. He told me that he received considerable encouragement,but the matter was taken under consideration and that he would be informed of the decision within a few days. When I told him that a friend was willing to finance my trip to Washington, he advised me not to go until I hear from him. Since he went out of town until early next week,I cannot expect to hear from him before Tuesday at least. I shall therefore indulge in no prohesies,but I would not feel that it was a hopeless case,certainly not from the tone of Mr. Polk's conversation.

Yes,you are right about the Provincetown. The reason is obvious. There are no resources.

Mary read your letter to me,and announced with a sense of shame that she would write you soon, today,if possible.

I am glad you raised money for the political prisoners. I am still wondering whether you ever received my first package with the Soz.Vestnik.

As for myself, I am looking about hard for an opprotunity to do something, as unfortunately I must make a living for the establishment!

In the event of Polk's failure,I would proceed to Washington and use other connections.

Dear Emma,I will take as much of your love as you can give me,sending as much of mine as you can afford to take.

Affectionately,
Don

My address is: 10 Bank Street,New York City.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

[enclosure]

Mrs E Celton
Prince George Hotel
Toronto. Ont.

Nov.27th.1926

My darling, my thoughtful, beautiful lover.

I get into the train yesterday dead tired from the rush, the lack of sleep and the excruciating longing for you of the last week in M. I simply was paralyzed with fatigue and exhaustion. I fell asleep after a few moments. I was awakened by the conductor who gave me your wire. It just electrified me. My dearest dear, how lovely of you to have sent it, it made my blood tingle with joy and contentment of ~~xxxxx~~ discovered after so many years the full beauty of you devotion.

I had planned to write you on the train, but it made such speed it was impossible to write anything straight. I know you are used to my handwriting, but even so you would not have been able to make out the zig zag script I would have had to write. Besides I knew I could not reach you with the letter before Monday, so I thought it best to wait until this morning. But though I did not write I thought of you my own, of all the years of your devotion, of the strangeness of life to have searched for the blue bird for so many years with my precious blue bird right near. I also thought of how true it is that we can never see the ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ obvious until we have seen the remote. It was necessary for me to go through a thousand hells, to have my soul lacerated, my love slowly tortured to death, to travel through lands and seas in search for the miracle. And all the time the miracle was right near at hand and I did not see it. Perhaps it was for the best. For now with the fires of life having purged and scourged me, I can better understand and appreciate the wonder which has come to me.

I was met by a lot of comrades, warm hearted and eager. One had his car and took me to the hotel, here I found the beautiful pink roses of my ~~xxxx~~ Leon and Dessor gave me your letter. I was happy beyond words and deeply moved. I spent an hour with a man from the Star while the comrades were waiting, then I went with them to a Jewish restaurant and had some supper and at midnight I was back in my room waiting for the dear voice of my lover. It was great to hear you Leon my beloved.

This morning I was gotten out of bed at eight though I would have given anything to be able to rest a little longer

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

but I must have the newspapers so could not refuse them in terviews. I inclose the article which appeared in the Star this morning, the man who wrote this is the one who spoke to me yesterday for a whole hour. He is the most intellegent and best informed reporters I have met in a long while and himself more of an Anarchist than he realizes. This morning I had an other surprise, a young woman from the Star, certainly the most advanced on a paper I have met in years. I think the Star will help much with my meestings. I hope so anyway, it would be another miracle if I would have a an audience, but not so great, or inspiring as the other ~~of~~ which you of course knew nothing about.

To night I am meeting the comrades again and with them will work out the program of our meetings. I will then be able to write you about next Sundy . In any event I have already asked about Aprts, I am told there are any amount here and quite reasonable. In fact Seltzer who used to be in Schenectady, do you know him?, said he would help me find one. Imagine our comrades reserved a suite for me at the Hotel.$8 a day, I wonder who they thought would pay for it. Of course I changed it to a room with a bath which is $4 although this hotel is by no means like the Mountroyal, or the Windsor. Same story the cheapest is always the dearest. Well, I shan't be long here, I hope not longer than Wed. Anyway you can write me here until then. Will send new address when I have the Aprt

I received a letter from Van which he must have written in a very bad mood. He seems to be very hurt that I hung up the receiver that night when you called. He writes Sadie wanted to talk to me. Van is easily hurt I knew that from past experiences. By the way, dearest, even if you do not come here Sunday morning, I wish you would not go to N, Y. and see your friends before you come here. I can see by Van's letter that Gussie too seems to be in an uppear ever your rushing away. Darling, please do not think I care who knows about our young and fragrant love, but I can not stand having it talked and gossiped about. I am sure that is just what your friends are doing Why must they know that you come here? Why could you not leave early Sunday morning and arrive here in the evening? Unless you must go to N, Y on business. Please, please dearest do not discuss our love, not even with Van, it is our own, our sacred own. Anyway, I will write about next Sunday when I know the subject the comrades will choose, but whatever it will

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
— 3 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

we could have Sunday forenoon and then after the meeting. You can not begin to know how I long for you my dearest, dearest own.

I will not send this letter until tomorrow morning, but I will send you a night letter so you do not have to be without word tomorrow.

My own beloved, I hold you close to my heart.

Your EG.

PS. I decided to send this now as the mail Sunday is not taken out until the afternoon & you would not get it Monday morning.

Be enclosed in the column of the fragrant roses you sent. Love. EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1926 Nov. 27, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 18 cm.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its character is indicated by a symbol in the check or in the address.

WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT — J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS	
DLR	Day Letter
NTM	Night Message
NL	Night Letter
LCO	Deferred
CLT	Cable Letter
WLT	Week End Letter

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at Cor. Pine and Lodge Sts., Albany, N. Y. 1926 NOV 27 AM 7 52

NC67 44 NL

TORONTO ONT 26

MALMED

99 SOUTH PEARL ST ALBANY NY

GOT YOUR DEAR WIRE ON TRAIN FOUND BEAUTIFUL ROOMS IN ROOM IT IS LOVELY OF YOU TO THINK OF EVERYTHING WAS UNABLE TO WRITE ON TRAIN UTTERLY EXHAUSTED WILL WRITE TOMORROW WAITING FOR YOUR CALL WAS MET BY MANY FRIENDS SAME KNOW YOU AFFECTIONATELY

E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 13 × 18 cm.

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NC51 48 NL

TORONTO ONT 27

E25 NOV 28 PM 6 50

MALMKED

99 SOUTH PEARL ST ALBANY NY

JUST CAME BACK FROM EVENING WITH FRIENDS GOT YOUR LETTER THIS MORNING AND WROTE YOU ONE SENT ARTICLE WHICH APPEARED IN STAR VERY FINE EXPECT TO SEE APARTMENT TOMORROW WILL WRITE YOU ALL ABOUT IT ENJOYING THE LOVELY ROSES MY THOUGHTS ARE WITH YOU EXPECTING YOUR CALL TONIGHT

E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

Toronto Sunday Nov 28 26.

My dearest, dear.

I must have misunderstood you Friday when I thought you would call me last night also. I waited until 2 a.M. I also sent you a night letter. Of course I expected a night letter from you, but there is nothing and it is eleven o/c.

I was so tired from the days excitement yesterday & the evening seeing the comrades & in the home of one of them I returned to my room wearied to death and waiting for your call delayed to increase my fatigue. Anyway I slept until now and wake up with a heavy head.

I am going out to look at an apt which is over a Jewish Restaurant. It is dirt cheap only $15 but I am afraid it is no good as I may not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

have the privacy I need. I will
see. I am certainly not going to
take it because it is cheap.
If I do not care for the place
I will have to wait until Tuesday
I can do nothing until then
Re the I am to speak on
modern tendencies in Education
It is not a difficult subject
so I could have you with
me in the forenoon, but I would
have to be alone from 2 till
until the lecture. The comrades
here are very genuine especially
Seltzer & his wife You probably
remember Henk, they used to
be in Ithaca early. They would
be glad to have you spend
Sunday afternoon with them
If you like this arrangement
then come Sunday morning
the otherwise Monday morning

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

We plan to have an English meeting Tuesday the 7th so you will be able to hear me then. The main thing is the fight. Once that is settled we will quickly decide on our reunion to which I am looking forward as the religious Jew to the coming of Moses.

The comrades here asked why I would not remain in Canada, to lecture one's a week & do a few propaganda. It is kind of them. The evident hope I can live on no that a lecture a week would bring. I am touched by their interest. It is more than Montreal has shown.

Darling mine, I can not write as I feel to day so you will have to be satisfied with

The Emma Goldman Papers

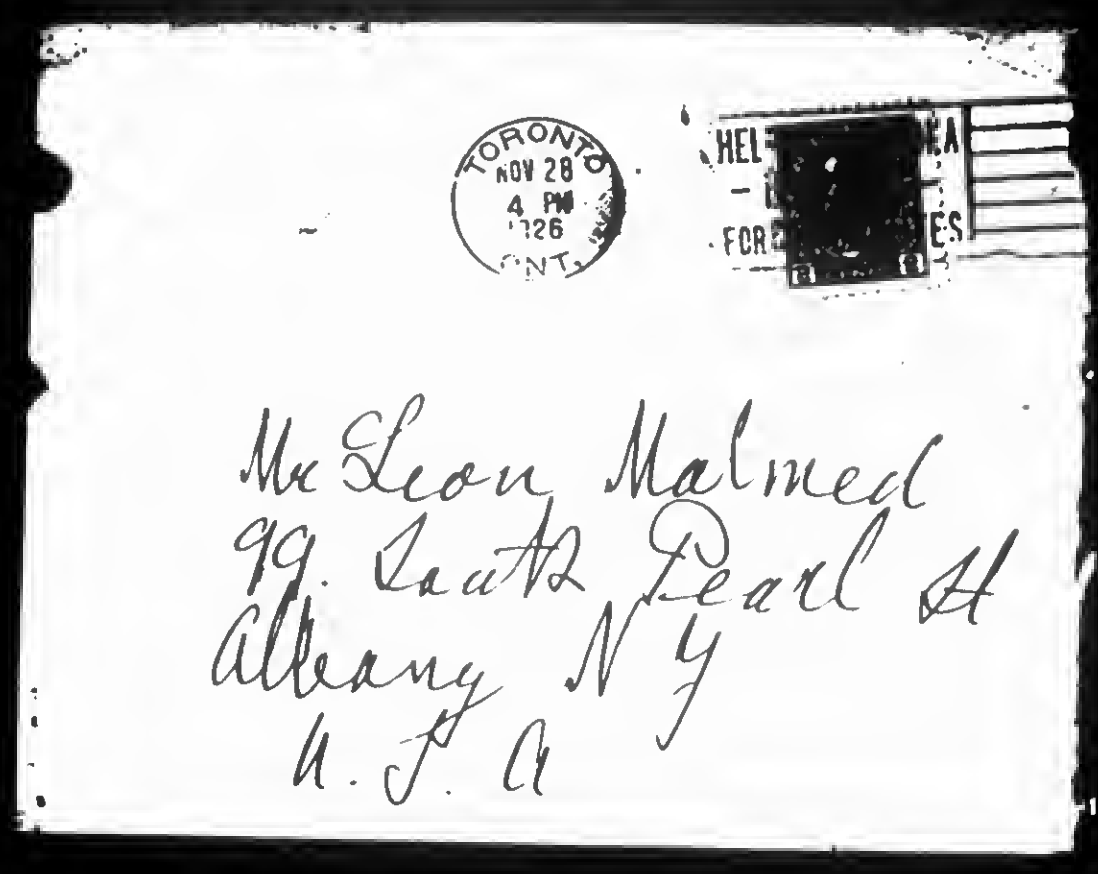
[Letter, 19]26 Nov. 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

[4]

the great love in my heart
for you.
I hold you very close
Your Mainda. EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 28, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 12 cm.



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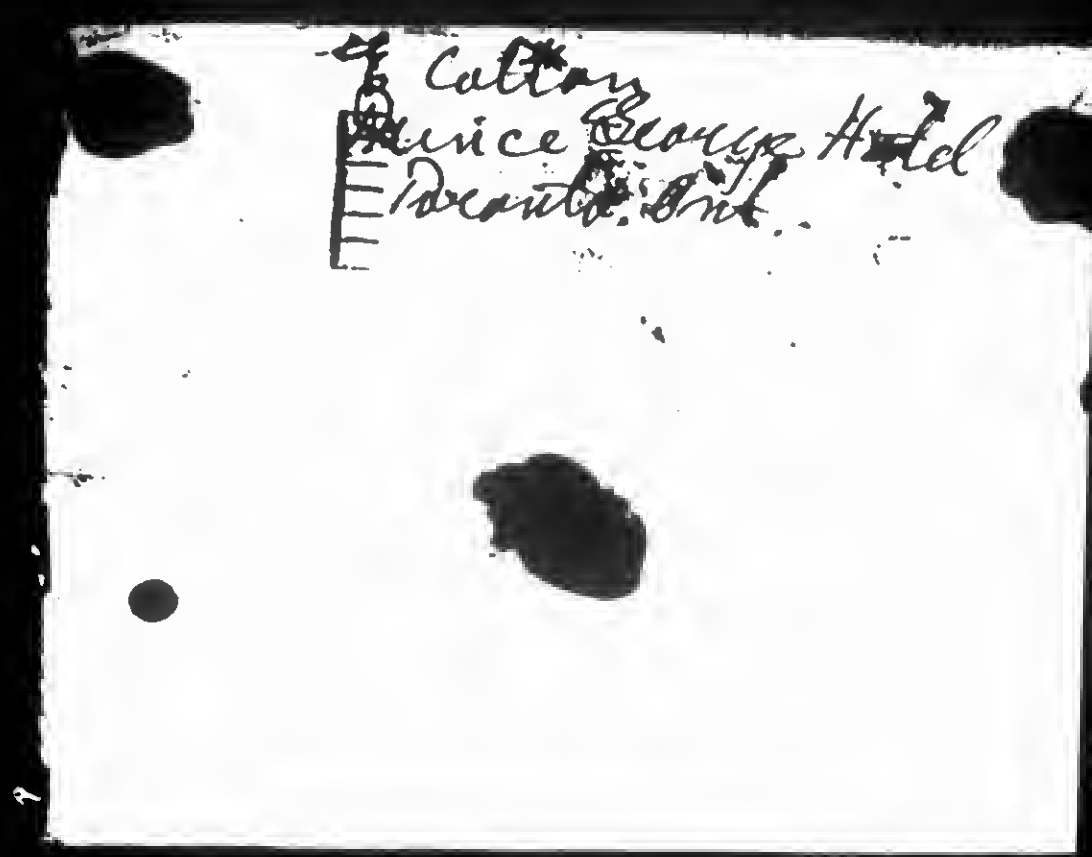

Care Cattan
Prince George Hotel
Toronto, Ont.

10528

November 29, 1926.

Dear Emma:

I don't know which one of us is marching about with a chip on the shoulder. Perhaps both; most likely neither.

I couldn't get this off in time today to reach you as soon as I wanted it to so I wired you this morning and called up Leon this noon so that you will know that your letter of the 27th registered good and hard. Leon is to speak with you tonight and I find it impossible to call you up at the hotel because I will not be here this evening, so between my telegram and what I have asked Leon to convey you, I hope you are over your shock by the time this arrives.

I am so sorry that these unfortunate controversies arise between us. I don't exactly want you to sit back complacently and accept my jibes without a comeback, but you seem to put a horseshoe in your boxing gloves, and I scarcely believe you can justify having taken so bitterly the things I said out of mind, and with no intent to hurt.

I grant what you say about the fruits of compromize were you willing to accept them. My reference in this regard had only to do with the marriage of Mrs. Colton.

Certainly, I understand everything that was behind it, but it is an extremely difficult thing to justify to those who do not and this is more especially true when one isn't thoroughly sold oneself.

I suppose I was animated to write what I did more on the score of thinking what the situation would have been if you hadn't happened to be a woman, and consequently, to whom marriage would bring no change in name. I have pondered over this for quite a time, but foolishly, presented my open opinions to you on paper instead of discussing them with you when I was in M. It is always so much more satisfactory to explain misunderstandings face to face than to undertake to set them down in bold type. Only let me say this, that I much doubted that the thing appeared just as the reasons you give, but I don't doubt it now, and if it wasn't that I hurt your feelings so, I would say that I am glad I opened the question in the letter, but now I am deeply and extremely sorry. No, dear old girl, I do not think you should keep silent on Russia. Neither do I think you should take orders from Winnipeg, and I don't

know what I have said that could make you think that I did, except, perhaps, my reference to your explanation as being subtle.

I am not in the least influenced by the press reports for I know how they are manufactured. Neither do I care a tinker's damn about public opinion. The only opinion I do respect is that of just a scant few of my friends and my own. Of course it makes no difference, and you know better than to ask me such an obvious question.

Well now, I think I had better save that parable 'till another time. I thought it might help explain what I was driving at, but now I am afraid that it would make it more complicated than ever, and rather than bring this about I would feed it to the office cat.

Reitman never did a single thing to me. Is that any reason why I shouldn't say what I think about him. I know what he was and is. I know what he once said and what he says now. I can understand his right to change his mind, but I have not been given such a remarkable grace for charity to understand why any Jew in his sane mind should find Jesus carrying a lantern. Reitman's attitude on this issue is more fitting for a story out of Diogenes than it is for discussion in polite society. I read his telegram to you the day after the Buford sailed in which he showered Christ's bountiful blessings upon your sinful soul, but I suppose you never saw this impassioned effort. Then again I heard him tell the Bowery bums to come to Jesus for He hath meant so much to him, (meaning Jesus to Reitman).

Whatever else he has done I can forgive with a cheerful heart, but there is no apostasy quite as disgusting as that of the Jew proselyted into Christianity. You say I am not thinking of his genius. I do not know what he did during those eventful years with you, and then again I havn't the bigness of heart to separate the chaff from the wheat and retain that which is good. Well, on this issue I will also wear gummed shoes when I find it necessary to tread. My provincialism only lets me think of one thing at a time and hence, poor Ben has suffered.

On one more point you score me again. I said Beckh had treated me in a low down way. Had I been more polite about it I might have said that he had treated me very discourteously, but I didn't mean that he had treated me discourteously at all. I think he has treated me just as rotten as he possibly could, but does that mean that I cannot accept an explanation or that I must believe that he is not capable of doing what to my own beliefs and knowledge he has done? Well at any rate, here is what happened.

Beckh, upon landing here in New York, was so

appalled with the size of the city and the commotion he encountered that he immediately beat it for the Canadian Rockies. He did not even stop to notify Martin he had arrived, although he later got in touch with him on account of his speaking date. When he recovered his composure and settled down to his job in McMillan's, he felt so ashamed at the way he had acted that he unburdened his soul to Martin and asked him what he should do. I have just had lunch with Martin and he told me all he knew of Beckh's activities since locating in New York.

He is with McMillans and they are bringing out a book of his within a short time. He likes it there so well that he thinks that he will temporarily give up the idea of establishing himself as a lecturer. I haven't heard from him yet, but I wouldn't be surprised if I did within a short time since Martin tells me that it is just a question of him getting together gumption enough to approach me. If I do hear from him I intend to treat him with utmost courtesy and will make it a very easy matter for him to forget the thing that made him hesitate to get in touch with me.

Martin thinks he is a splendid man, educated and capable of great potential good to the intellectual life of America if he sees fit to carry out his original plans.

Now is that so rotten? The thing which makes me angry is the fact that I spent many hours in his behalf and not a few dollars socially entertaining some of the men he wanted to meet, before he arrived here, in an effort to make his path a little smoother than if he were to come unannounced; and then to find that when he did reach here he simply dug a hole for himself irritated me, and I don't think I should be damned for that. But any way if he gets in touch with me I am sure that everything will be smoothed over and we will learn to be friends.

The reason I didn't have the article typed was because I wanted to get it off to you just as soon as possible and I did send it the next day after you requested it, but unfortunately it was held up at the Post Office, otherwise you would have had it a week sooner. If you had not been in such a hurry you could have returned the magazine to me and I could then have had the text copied and returned to you, but it is too late now to cry over spilling the milk.

The truth is, old dear, we are both rather touchy, but I never realized before that I was so terribly so. I jibed you about this more in the hope that I could make you know that I was so sorry rather than to make you think that

10531

I was angry. I wasn't. One can be disappointed without being angry and I counted just as much on that talk with you as I do on your letters. Maybe I will learn. At least I will try not to take offense so easily.

We don't need to discuss Leon. I understand because we both feel toward him just about as one another. Therefore, that which is so clear to each doesn't need discussion.

Well, what can I do to vindicate myself for having hurt you so. Of course, I have faith in you - faith to the utmost, and until Brutus shows signs that justify suspicion, Caesar shouldn't doubt and neither must Emma.

The article in the Toronto Star was splendid, and I am glad you got such prominence on the first page of each section. I am having a copy reproduced in smaller size, more convenient to file and I will send it to you in a day or so.

Sadie is well and sends here love with mine and I hope, dear Emma, that I won't get myself in such a jam again for I could never bear to have your emnity , for I owe much of the joy that has come into my life to this beautiful friendship of ours which has meant so much to me through all these years.

Sincerely,

P.S. You don't know dear, how this whole thing affects Me. I almost feel as though someone has come between two sweethearts and I just want to scream out in Come to me to weep - please. Dear Emma forgive my ruthlessness. Sadie will write you willingly because I love you ever!

Van

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

My Beloved Montreal Nov. 30, 1926. 2.30 a M
I went to bed [Toronto]
an hour ago
but couldn't ~~take~~ sleep. So
I got up ~~to~~ write you
my dearest
How you would have
loved the meeting. Of course
the hall was not fully filled
How could it be at an
Eleven lecture when the
hall seats 16 oo. Fortunately
it has a balcony which
was empty but the floor
of the house was fully
of the most pleasant 600 people
nearly all English. The
audience was an exception
ally intellegent kind

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

intelligent kind. very attentive
& most enthusiastic at the
end. There were very many thoughtful questions which made one
see that the people had read
their Ibsen.

The Hall is really very beautiful
and your glorious roses gave
so much colour and spirit
to the evening. I am sure
I spoke much better in spite
of them. I was sorry not to
be able to retain even a single
rose, but the women here had
worked very hard for the
lecture, I felt I had to divide
the roses among them. I knew
my lover would not mind

After the meeting I announced
that I would give a course
of 6 lectures on the Russian
if there were enough people
who would give to the people
& 6/ people gave their
names, addresses, and
even telephone. Not remarkable
Tomorrow the comrades meet
to work out the programme
and next Friday at my second

The Emma Goldman Papers

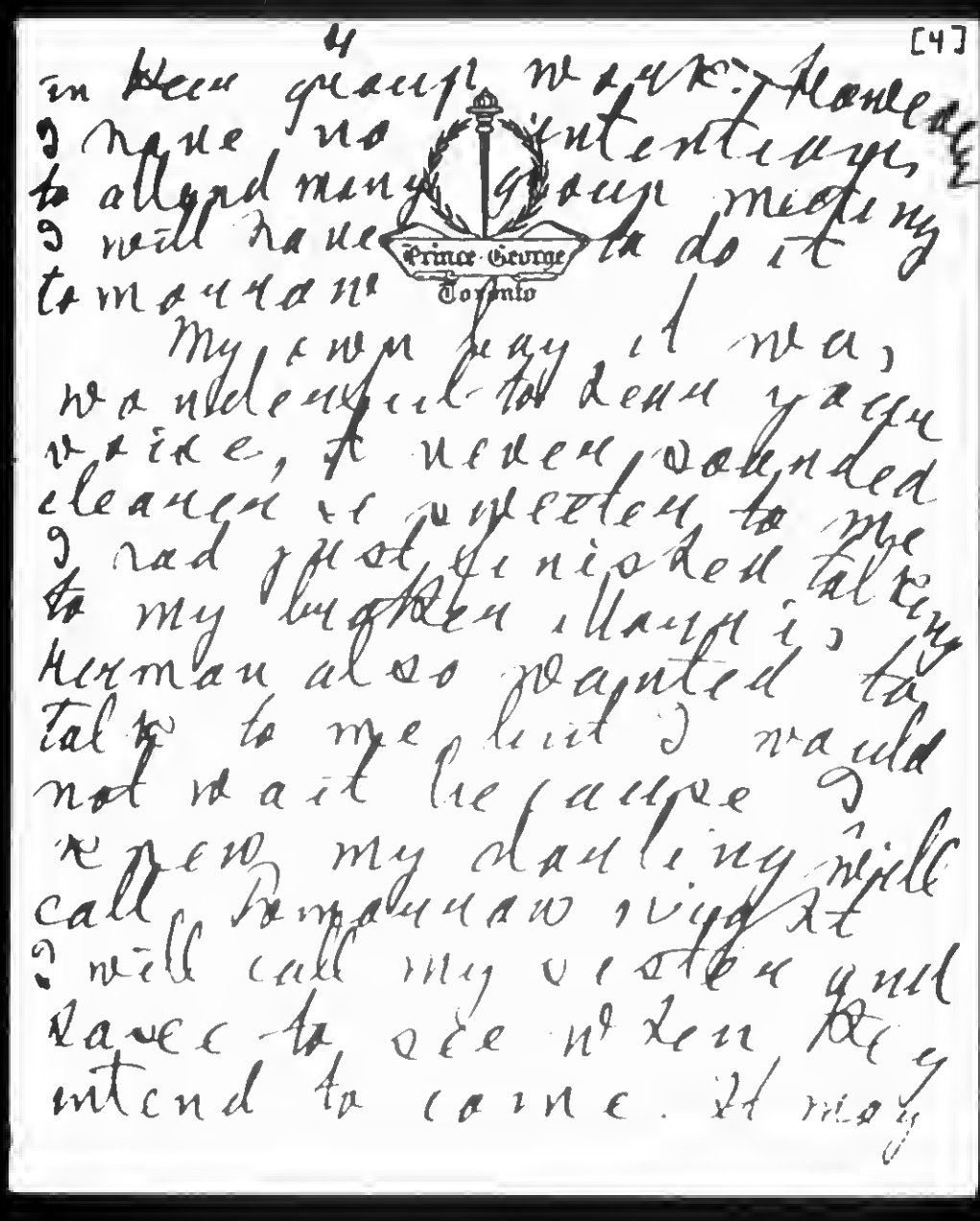
[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

English lectures we will see
3
how many will pay for the
subscriptions and will get
hundreds people to start with
we will get a deal. But aside
side of the regular, large
meetings

After our lecture we all went
to Hankin's Restaurant
as I already wrote you the
sociability here is very great
of only the comrades, or at least
some of them were not so petty

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.



[4]

in the group work. However
I have no intention
to attend many group meetings
I will have to do it
tomorrow.

Prince George
Toronto

My own way it was,
wonderful to hear your
voice, it never sounded
clearer or sweeter to me
I had just finished talking
to my brother Hyman is
Herman also wanted to
talk to me but I would
not wait because I
knew my darling will
call tomorrow night at
I will call my sister and
have to see when they
intend to come. It may

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

he that they will come this week end, in that case I will have to wait until Monday for you my dearest dear. I can not have anyone when you are with me. I want every minute with my precious boy, every moment of your rest.

Listen then my boy. I will know tomorrow night if Dora & Jake plan to come this week-end, if so you my love will come Monday morning. It is certain that Jake must go back Sunday. If they intend coming later than you must come Sunday morning unless you have come. Anyhow in Ben Gayto's night to go Berk for Sunday, Ben come here. While we dear got

I am going to inspect the apt tomorrow afternoon. If all is well as I have it will be, I will send you a telegram wire, so you can still write me tomorrow to the new address which as I write will be c/o Mr Franklin

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

322 Spadina Ave. The main trouble will be the phone which will probably take a week to connect. There are 2 phones, in the Restaurant & I will be called any time until 2 a.m. but we will not be able to talk freely. Well, we'll have to do without until you come here, when the phone will be in the left

Darling, if you only knew how I am looking forward to your coming, if you only knew. But you will see it in my eyes when you are here, and in

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

my quivering body, yes, you will
relapse at Rep.
Dearest dear, if there is a
report in the morning papers
I will send it to you in this letter
I hope there will be one in the
Star because that very intelligent
reporter Reed was at the lecture
with his wife & they were
very enthusiastic
sweet dear. I am very, very tired
But I do not mind this kind
of fatigue it is not the same as
in Montreal where the comrades
& the meetings did. lied in my
ears I feel encouraged
here. You know me well
enough to know I want
no flattery. But one does crave
an appreciative word. In
all the cities meet I did not
hear a word from any of
the comrades where my
boy gave them warning
not even after my Dal stay
lecture. I used to go home
feeling battered all over
& with such a heavy
heart
Here it is so different
the moment to me meant

alone with the comrade. He threw his arms around me, his eyes fairly jumped with delight & he did the seltzer, in fact all the comrades. I called see they were inspired. The gathering after reminded me of Denver & Calif. Only my joy was alloyed my joy would always be tied up in you. Darling, darling if only you were here there would be no adverse of called letter, no need of them. –

Good night my precious, precious lover, my faithful comrade, my child wife & has come to me in a more mysterious way than the birth of the child Jesus.

I press you to my yearning body, my own, my all –

Your Maidale

Nov 30. 11 '15

Dearest dear good morning all

Your Maidale had a rotten night. I could not fall asleep until morning. Then worse

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

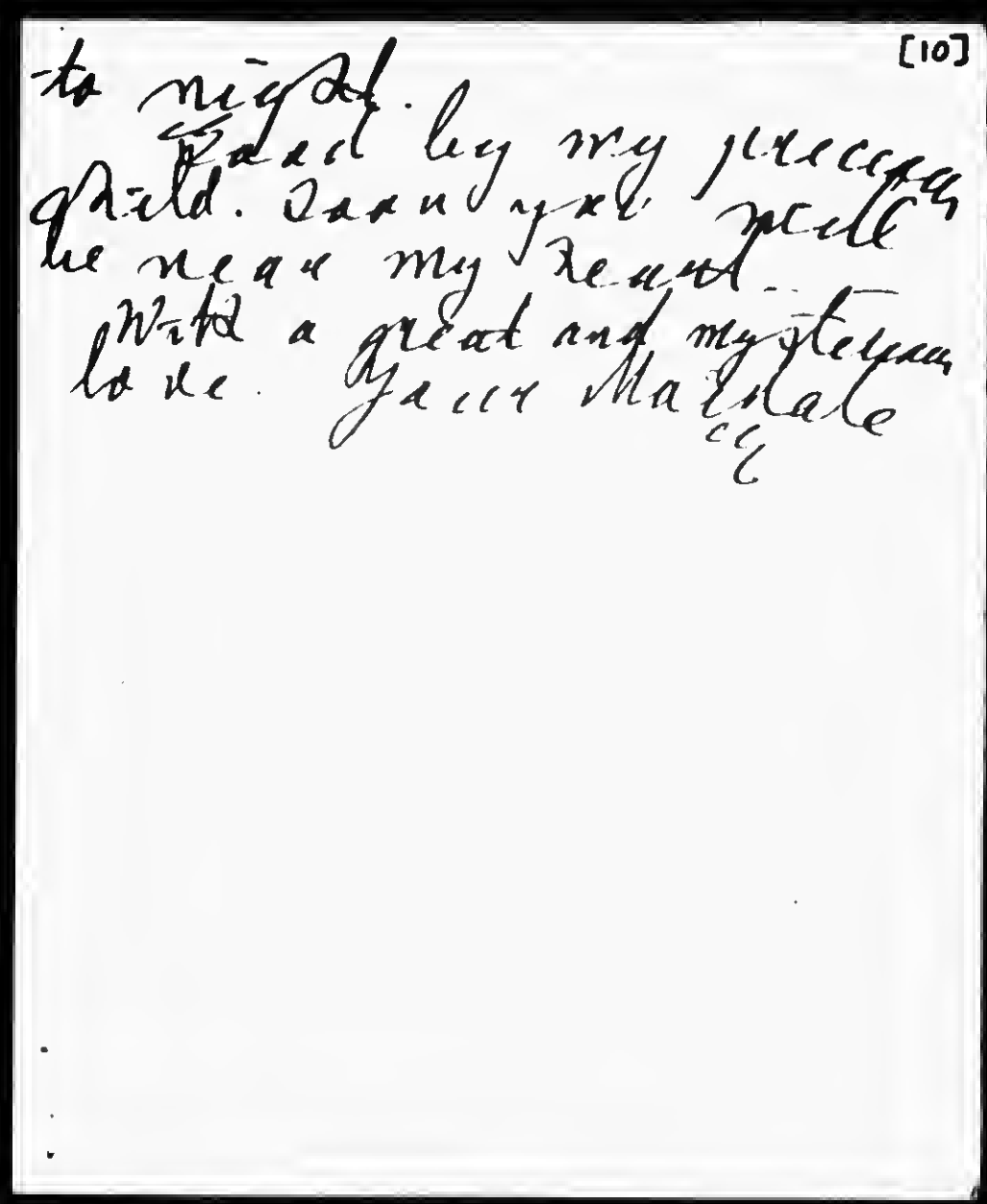
up at 9.30, dead tired. I think it is the reaction from the excitement of the meeting.

My Dear, the morning papers had nothing about the lecture, so I can not send you any clippings. Perhaps there will be some in the afternoon papers.

I have an awful lot to write to day so in the afternoon I go to inspect the hall. Will write you when I get back to the hotel which ought to reach

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.



[10]

to night.
Read by my pillow
child. Dear you will
be near my heart.
With a great and mighty
love. Your Mathilde
EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.

Mr Leon Malmed.
Them Hosiery Store.
99 South Pearl St.
Albany. N.Y. U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Nov. 30, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.

Mrs E Colton.
c/o J Dosser. 759 Bathurst St.
Toronto. Ont.

Prince George
Toronto

（十二）祝福这一群牺牲自己生命来拯救人类的先驱者

我们是知道：无政府党人的暴行，是由现代社会中的种种罪恶和压迫做成的，象暴风雨以前积聚在空中的黑云一样的使那暴风雨不可避免。犯此种暴行的无政府党人，是由于他的对人类的同情之心看见社会罪恶的压迫，和这种罪恶所表现出来的残酷事实的刺激，加以终日見着許多同胞陷于困苦的非人生活中，便忍要覺得忧愁：这些事实点燃了他内心的情感，于是他才牺牲性命来犯这种暴行。所以这种暴行是救人类的，而非害人类的；只要那种少数人享乐多数人受苦的情形还存在，这种暴行也是不可免的。

不管我们贊成或反对这种暴行，然而这些牺牲自己生命来拯救人类的先驱者，毕竟是值得我们祝福的！

[redacted] 勤波譯 《政钟》第一卷第十六期 1926年12月15日

本文系由高德曼 Emma Goldman 寄我，乃高氏与柏克曼 Alexander Berkman 致自由工声"Freie Arbeiter Stimme"的报告，由我改譯而成。

你們一定无疑的从新聞紙上知道关于五月二十五日那著名的烏克兰屠杀者拍特魯拉 Petlura 在巴黎咖啡館被刺的事。你們以为这是可惊的嗎？然而在事实的本身上，是没有什么可惊異的。因为拍特魯拉是但尼金 Denikin 后的最残暴的屠杀者，他是死有余辜的。而須得加以注意的还是那位兇手，我們最好的同志和朋友，那位图謀暗杀的极高尚的人物，蕭倫·时瓦尔茨巴德 Sholem Schwarzbard.

蕭倫为他的朋友們所傾倒的，他有最可爱的性格，和悅的禀賦，对于下层阶级非常热心和仁爱。自然，象这样一种性格的人来做暗杀的勾当，是没有原因的，反之，有极多的著名恐怖主义者，尤其是在从前的做多数，都是些象蕭倫式的男人和女人；他們有极和善的心胸，而且是富于理想的。这原是現代社会的滔天罪恶，使这些富于情感而重視人类生命的理想主义者去犯个人的暴行（Individual Violence），这种暴行竟包含了牺牲人类的生命。傑尔茨里 Gershuni 說得好，这种現实的环境是那高貴心灵的人的最大悲剧（This very circumstance is the greatest tragedy of the noblest minded）他們是为了社会的，非正义（Injustice）与残暴（Brutality）所迫而走到恐怖主义（Terrorism）的。

（关于政治暴行者 Attentater 的心理，在高德曼的无政府主义及其他 Anarchism Other Essays 书中有一篇，"政治暴行的心理"講得很好，而且例子也举得很多。同志芾甘曾編譯为一小册，改題，"无政府主义与暴行"星社小丛书之一，价洋四分。再：Gaston Leval 有一本："暴行与无政府主义"Violencia Y Anarquismo 阿根庭的 Ideas（理想）社出版，尤其周詳，可供参考。——譯者）

許多"自由工声"的讀者許可以記得蕭倫同志，知道他数年前曾在倫敦居住；有許多人曾在俄罗斯遇着他，在俄国革命时期，他曾回过俄国。定然"自由工声"的讀者会由他的刊物的著作而知道他。在近年来，他同他的妻子住在法国巴黎貧民区的 Menilmontant Boulevard 的制鏢店内。那里是各国，尤其是俄国，避居者集会的中心。他待遇同志

是非常富信和深思熟虑，所以他的全人格为同志們所景仰。

現刺蕭伯已在獄中了。我們正竭全力以图救助他，因此，我們組成一个委員会，並且決定了最佳的法律上的辯护。有三件事是最关重要的：第一，伏訴柏特魯拉在烏克兰所犯的屠杀和組織的屠杀团 pogrom ；第二，刊行普通的报紙来解釋柏特魯拉的刺杀，着重其政治性質 Political Character，並提起对于蕭伯及其行为之动机的公众同情；第三，救助蕭伯的用費之募集。

許到法律上的辯护，那必須注意的情景，便是在法国的地位完全和在美国的不同。如在美国，蕭伯的生命是不可保；但在法国，那便完全不同了。我們可以回想到那刺杀反动的和极无政府主义者的 Vaillant 道得 Doudet 的女无政府党志耳曼柏尔东 Germaine Berton 他誤杀了另一个人。他所做的事是一种經过思虑和預謀的行为，可是法国的法官竟把他开釋了。在几礼拜以前，又发生了一件同样的事件，那便是两个共产党人杀了四个法国的法西士蒂被捉到法庭里去。他們的辯护是非常困难的。尤有进者，那被杀之法西士蒂都沒有武器，所以即便是最聰明的律师也不能为之作辯。无論如何，那种防护是沒有法律上的根据的。随后，那种审訊轉成了反动主义和急进主义的斗爭，很大的政治上的爭辯在法庭里高涨起来。可是因为法国社会上对于此事件的情态与乎那辯护士陀罗 Torrot 的能干，結果来得了一个出人意料的判决：有一位完全开釋了，其余的判了三年囚禁。

我們举出以上的事例，是表示那法律上的步驟 Legal Proceedings 在法国与美国是不相同的。在美国，蕭伯会不免于难，而在法国照环境看来，他却有很好的机会。所以此間正在利用机会，做了許多工作，尽了許多力。以图造成在他审判时的正直空气。企图把这次审判轉移为每个自由思想者反抗那对犹太的暴虐屠害的抗议，約言之，即是反抗那"反閃米提主义"Anti semitism 和他的儿子，屠杀团 Pogrom。

我們的救助是可能的，沒有一些大困难。柏特魯拉是各地方都知道的犹太人的极悲毒的 Hatter，他曾在全烏克兰屠害屠戮千千万万的犹太人，他的劳凭极悲覓及于幼女与襁褓中的孩童。我們行經南部俄罗斯时，曾数数目击那为柏特魯拉炎掠后之荒村廢墟，耳聞彼屠杀各地居民之慘狀。我們並遇着无数的被为柏拉魯拉部伍所侵害的妇人或女子，与乎得庆逃出虎口的难民。

假如：自由工声：能夠馬上便募集一筆款子来援助蕭伯时瓦尔茨巴德那是很欢迎的。因为防御委員会正急需經济上的帮助以促成他的工作。

（文中只有涉及自由之声的，因无关大要，皆略去，譯者附及）

主張組織东亞无政府主义者大联盟　　（剡察）

同志大杉荣曾极力的提倡东亞无政府主义者大会，然而他一逝去，这个重大的提议，便同时也几在无形中消灭了。我覺得东亞同志們太散漫了，无政府主义流入东亞至今近三十年来，連一个联合的通信机关也沒有，这是何等羞耻的一件事！我以为若是东亞大会开不成功，先只組織一个联合的通信机关，以便各国同志联絡，也总比沒有强些。我以为在这东亞各地民众反抗帝国主义热烈的时期，我們总有一个严重的表示，

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Christmas card, 1926 Dec. to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto?] / Alicia. — 2 p. ; 18 × 27 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Christmas card, 1926 Dec. to Emma] Goldman, [Toronto?] / Alicia. — 2 p. ; 18 × 27 cm.

EVERY LOVING WISH
FOR A
BRIGHT AND HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

To Dear Em

From

To think of you this Christmastide
Fills all my heart with joy and pride!
Your face has many charms for me,
Which only loving eyes can see!
And more than this I cannot say,
For all my love is yours to-day!

Be

120, rue Tabère
St.Cloud (S. & O.)

Dec.1.

Dearest Em, it is not an enthusiastic letter that you wrote me on Nov.18. I can well understand that the Engl. meetings are badly arranged, still I should have expected a greater success, for the papers have written a lot about you, to judge from the clippings you sent.

Even more so the Jewish lectures ~~xxx~~ ought to be crowded, even if the people there are against criticism of the Bolsh. Would not mere curiosity compel them to come to your lectures, to hear what you have to say and to pelt you with questions? But I know that in such things one can often account whether for success nor for failure.

It is the same in books -- Harry K., for instance writes me that Durant has made a phenomenal success with his "Story of Philosophy". And yet the book sells at $7.50 a copy, think of it! Almost 100,000 sold, and Durant will make that many dollars on the book. Besides, he is getting many offers of lectures, at $250 - 300 a lecture. Imagine, that former teacher of the Ferrer School -- K. tells me he has never given a cent to the school since his big success.

I think it a very good idea to get dates from Unions for lectures. If you can succeed in that, the trip will be worth while -- I mean morally, particularly. Financially they would pay for each lecture, I suppose, though I don't know the custom there about it. But it would be the right thing, anyhow. I am anxious to hear what comes of this matter. Of course, the replies may come in gradually. And then, it is so near to Xmas - that is bad. Well, you'll write me.

Of course I do not expect that you will be able to collect for the politicals, considering the poor conditions of the lectures. It is too bad. Meanwhile I have ordered 5000 copies of the new Bulletin, thinking you could dispose of them at your lectures. But it is all right anyhow, last time we 8000 and none are left. I could not send you any more stuff on the politicals, because everything is at the printers and I have no copies. I am trying to rush the printer. Well, it is useless. I come specially in from St.Cloud, by arrangement with the printer to have proof ready for me, and then he hasn't got them. Shap. tells me all printers here are like that. Well, I hope that Saturday I may have some copies, and I'll rush the first ones off to you. Though the most important things you must have seen in the papers I already sent you (Social. Vestnik etc)? And I enclose here a valuable document, that is the story of it.

Write me whether you can use any more copies of Bulletin. I'll send you about 500 at first, in different packages.

Dni I have sent you. I look the papers over and send you the part that has anything. Today I am also sending you a package. And Senya told me he also sends you the Dni.

Yes, ~~xxx~~ I know you can do nothing more about Levine. I wrote him and I wrote to F. to see him, but I suppose it is all in vain. I even wrote MAC to see the [illegible] I [illegible] it would also be useless to call Fitzie on the phone. What good is it? She is buried there and that's all.

I see you are worrying about my not having coal etc. Why, I have everything now. Bought a salamander, [illegible] adjoining room partly. The salamander is a joy, -- [illegible] whole year without making it anew. And I am sure it does. It needs only shaking out, for ashes, mornings and evenings, and coal mornings and evenings, and the rest of the day you need not even look at it. Its behavior would get the first prize in the strictest young ladies' school. I really think it is a wonder, but it costs a lot, of course. About 800 francs. For my workroom I bought an electric stove, thinking that the salamander would make too much dust or work. But I was wrong. The salamander makes no dust, and as to work on it, it is just 5 minutes and all is ready. The electric one costs only 250 francs, but it does

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, St. Cloud [France to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto?] / A[lexander] Berkman.— 2 p. ; 28 × 19 cm.

not give much more heat than that electric heater we had in Berlin. But it is OK, only I fear it is eating up much electricity.

The apartment is all fixed now and very comfortable. The weather has been very unpleasant -- chilly and rainy all the time, with almost no sunshine since you left. How is Canada, I wonder. You never said a word about the climate there and whether you suffer from any cold.

To Kelly I have written long ago, declining to write on collections. I even believe they intended to make those collections publicly, or at least announce it in our papers. Kelly replied already, saying that he is sorry I am not going to write on it, but adding that he probably would feel the same way about writing under such circumstances.

Two Canad. dollars received in your letter. Will turn them over to Sonya for Dni.

I found only two of your articles in your last letter. They are both good, the Marriage one particularly.

Well, I got this letter of yours yesterday, and tomorrow I expect to get another from you. So I shall go into the city for it. I must see the printer tomorrow anyhow. But in future write to my "home" address. I am giving my new address to various correspondents in the U.S., so as not to need to go to the city. But here in Paris I give the address to no one. Only Shap., Sonya and Mollie have it.

There is nothing new in the May case. The papers have written a good deal about it, but some of them had the real facts, that May only received a book from prison, thinking there was a letter there for her, but finding some funny writing pasted in the cover. That writing was the military code, of course. [illegible] looks more explicable. [illegible] There is a Committee in Paris to defend arrested Am., but that comm. is apparently afraid to get mixed up in a military affair, so they are not even inclined to get a lawyer for May. Nothing is therefore being done, foreigners not being in a position to mix in the matter. It is just a game of waiting. The papers have it that when May was arrested, she immediately told them the whole story of the book (which was an English grammar) and on verification they found the story true. It is hard to tell what will be the result.

Well, enough for today. Love to you. Hope things will improve for you.

A. Berkman
120, rue Tahère
St. Cloud (S. & O.)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

Read this first.

Good morning Dec 1st 11.36 A.M.

My Darling

I slept late to day because I was very tired last night after packing & writing you.

Regret, dear. I think it is terrible that we should have to wait until the 13th when we may not even have as much, great time as if you came in the original way. If you can manage please, please my lover come Monday morning the 6th. I am trying to arrange that my meeting next week would be well not Tues, so we can have a full day. And if you would come Sunday evening we'd have 3 nights, Lover mine, I want you so very much. Don't you please come, if you can possibly get away. I am inclosing schedule.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

Toronto Dec 1st. / 26 ~~26~~

Dearest dear: your letter of ~~the~~ the 29th written at 8.45 reached me a few hours ago. I came back from a sitting with the comrades to the hotel at 11 & all we found your letter. I confess it confused me considerably. Not about the letter which I think I spent Saturday though I am no longer sure. I saw so many people since I arrived and was compelled to take so much that my head is in a mad whirl! But if none of my letters contained the clipping from the Saturday Star then one letter must have been overtaken. I have a vague idea that I did not write Saturday because I felt you

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

would not get the letter until Monday. I know, I did write late Saturday night & I mailed that letter Sunday before I left the Hotel which was also at 1 P.M. But must be the letter you received Monday on the second delivery. Did it not contain clippings? Well there is no use worrying darling

Now, I will have a definite address for my stay here. I wired you last night, I mean yesterday at about 7 o/c. My address is 322 Spadina Ave c/o Franklin. Be provisional

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

[4]

telephone is Trinity 72 4 0
or 49 4 5 P. I have to day
paid 6.29 cents for having
the phone connected with
my apt. I was promised
it on a few days but it
will surely be here in Montreal
a week. However the advantage
here is that the Restaurant
is kept open until 2 A.M.
and that I will be called
But unless it is important
do not call me until I have
my own phone. But in writing
always put on the Mr I
Franklin, I will have to
get all mail through the owner
of the Restaurant as there
is no way of a letter reaching
But it will be perfectly safe

My Leon, of course if you are hard pressed now and have important business to attend it will be obliged if you come the 13th. But even then we will only have the mornings of the nights. It is not like Montreal where I could do nothing about English meetings, here I can see I must utilize my chances. It is almost certain that I will have to speak here 3-4 times a week. Every Sunday in Jewish, every Tuesday an English lecture on some social topic. & then

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

twice a week on the Drama
I am not sure we can have
as many as count on ~~many~~
success. It will depend
what this Friday will bring
If I can again get 70 people
to subscribe to a course
as I did last night, we
will have it. I simply
must make up for the
loss of time & money in
Montreal.

Dearest, it will be as
hard for me as for you
but there is no way out.
However, it will be alright
to arrive Monday the 13th
We will have that day and
night to ourselves! Ben

if my Drama course begins the 14th we can still have part of Tuesday & after the lecture. In my, I really thought you'd love to hear me after all these years. But I understand, dearest mine for I too want to be with you alone, by ourselves. You must write me at once if you wish to put off your visit until the 13th because I will then have Morris come for a week. I write Rinky today to come the 6th because you are coming the 5th. But if you can not come

4

There is no need for the boy to ward. He is so anxious to see me, I do well not mind the meetings. It is different with him than with my larger who is such an "Ignoist". My Leon it is at least for you to guard me all to yourself. It makes me happy that it is so hard you will have to prove me with the pollat poem, it is your only rival

What an insult of you to suggest that I would accept the offer of the comrades for a lecture a week. Can you imagine me to depend on the comrades to remain in Canada. I would die

from such an arrangement I can stand it for a month or five weeks, but not as a "steady" job. I cannot endure being kept by anyone & there is no field here for independent work. No, when the time comes I will have to return to Europe. But it is the question as plain at it all. But as you so often wrote, why think of it now. As things look I will be busy until April I can think of what will be then

You seem to have been

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

distressed when you worry your letter. What is my dear? Financial difficulties? Be frank! What is it? Share with me darling, I am not only your sweetheart but your comrade, am I not?

Please dearest I must know at once whether the original plan stands, for I'll be ~~at~~ on Monday the 6th, or Monday the 13th.

I embrace you my own Egan, my lover and my child.

Your Maidale

Write next

The Emma Goldman Papers

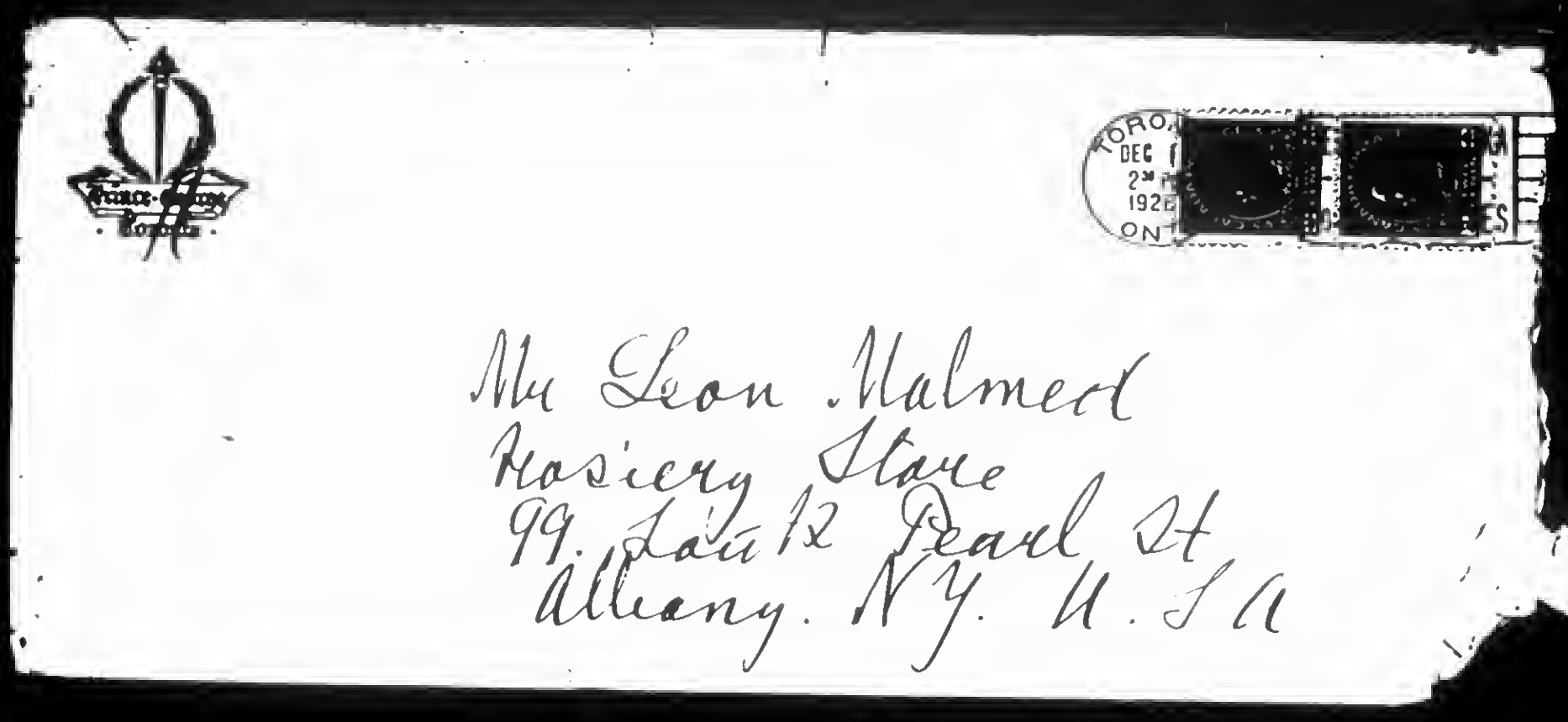
[Letter, 1926] Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 18 × 15 cm.

Perhaps you will go to N Y as planned for Sunday and take a night train here. You may get much better connections a fast train, which would bring you to me Monday morning. If not take the 12 mid n. from Albany I will be able to meet you then. Of course my Dear I do not want to rush you when you are pressed by business. Then we simply have to leave it for the 13th. Only it seems so cruel to wait when one yearns so intensely for the presence of another. And I do long for you so passionately so wildly. Were sure if I may expect you Monday morning. I want you, I want you my own Dear

Mandalay

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 1, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 20 cm.



Mr Leon Malmed
Hosiery Store
99 Lark 12 Pearl St
Albany. N.Y. U.S.A

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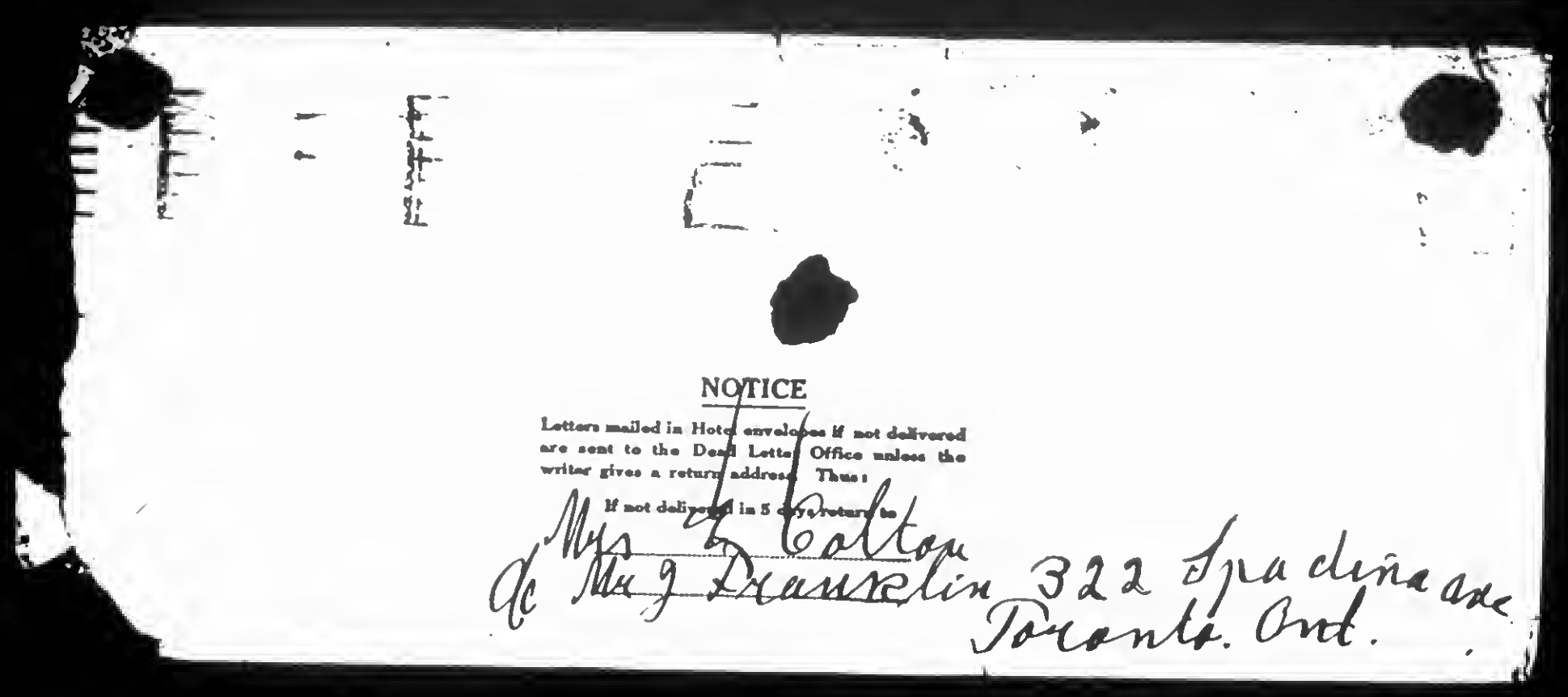

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If not delivered in 5 days return to

Mrs L Colton
c/o Mrs J Franklin 322 Spadina ave
Toronto. Ont.

T. MACK, Chairman

T. E. MOORE, Secretary

O.B.U. FORUM COMMITTEE

3335

54 Adelaide Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Dec. 1,1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o Desser,
759 Batnhurst St.,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Madam:

We have heard that you are to visit Winnipeg early in the new year on a lecture tour.

As our Forum is prepared to book prominent speakers from time to time, I should be glad if you would kindly forward to me your terms, if any, list of subjects, and the auspices you are lecturing under.

Yours truly,

O.B.U. FORUM COMMITTEE,

T. E. Moore

Secretary.

TEM/JB.

Monday

Dear, am glad to get your long letter. I cannot say that I agree with some of your points, but what is the use of discussing them? Each will remain with his old opinion, anyhow. I have come to think that views, opinions etc. are less a matter of thinking than of temperament. So the more useless is discussion.

I hold, however, that what I wrote in the Memoirs is entirely correct in every particular, historically and psychologically. As to Leon, I know very well that in my prison letter I told you that I understand the reasons that compelled him to the act, but that the usefulness, socially, of the act is quite another matter. I hold the same opinion now. That is why we do not condemn any such acts, because we understand the reasons. But that does not mean that we cannot form our opinion about its social effects and usefulness. Of course no one can really foresee "usefulness", but that is already a philosophic consideration, not to the point here. And again, I still hold the opinion, as I did formerly, that a terroristic act should take in consideration the effect on the public mind--- not on comrades, as you say. (The same refers to my remark of example). There were in Russia those "bezmotivniki", who believed in terror "without motives", on general principles. I never had any sympathy with such an attitude, though even that I could not condemn. So I think that my act, not because it was mine, but because it was one easy to understand by most people, was more useful than Leon's. I still hold that in the U.S., especially, economic acts could be understood by the masses better than political ones. Though I am in general now not in favor of terroristic tactics, except under very exceptional conditions.

You say my opinion was a terrible blow to you. That's too sentimental for me. It merely means to say that one should not analyse things, not think over them and have no critical opinion. You'd hardly admit it in this formulation. Yet it is the same. Just what you say in your letter: "That you could sit down andcold-bloodedly analyse such an act nine years after your own". Nine years is certainly time to think such things over, and the prison, away from the impressions of the moment, the best place. That you THEN felt shocked, I can understand. But that even now you are shocked, that is too much.

In Russia? The same thing. Your opposition to the Bolsh. seemed to me too sentimental and womanish. I needed more convincing proofs, and until I had them I could not honestly change my attitude. After all, I think that is the difference of the male and female mentality. Of course you will no doubt deny that there is any such difference; at least you used to deny it, as you denied the effect of heredity and as you now even minimize the influence of environment. But these are all points on which we never agreed in the past and I do not expect that we will in the future. Each must follow the logic of his own mind and temperament.

That acts of violence accomplish nothing, I do not agree at all. The terrorism of the Russ. revol. aroused the whole world to the despotism of the Tsars. Kennan's book merely culminated the matter. Kennan could not have written about them had they not committed their acts, been sent to Siberia etc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? Dec.? 3, St. Cloud, France to Emma Goldman, Toronto?] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

As to what you say of comrades and their approval, that is indifferent to me. My attitude always was and still is that anyone preaching an idea, particularly a high ideal, must try to live, so far at least as possible, in consonance with it, for his own sake as well as for the furtherance of his ideal in the minds of those xxx to whom he is preaching it. That is, the people at large. Voltairine was right in this, except that she went to ex t remes. The life, works and death of certain persons have always exerted a much greater effect than their preaching. That is historic.

Not that I mean to say that my own life has always been in consonance with this. Of course not. I am speaking of what I believe in this matter. For the rest one makes mistakes, of course. But the question here is of the right attitude.

The question of whether the comrades can "appreciate" is neither here nor there. One should act and live according to his OWN attitude in the matter. But what his attitude is, that is important.

By the way, the Fr. Arb. St. has been publishing excerpts from Yanovsky's memoirs. In the last two issues, November 16 and the preceeding one, there is the story of the tunnel and Yan's part of it. When he first published a notice in the first number of the F.A.S, which he then began to edit, he says, he "saved my life", because I had despaired then. I can't say that I remember it. He says he received a letter then from me. Further he speaks of meeting Tony, who impressed him very favorably, and his visits to Pittsburg etc. I'll keep the numbers for you.

No, it is no use wasting money on cables to F. She is all right, but too busy. Besides, I am trying to reduce my expenses as much as possible. Every franc counts with me now, as I think that C. will not send me any more, at least for a long time. Anyhow, I have no money to throw away, and it would only be thrown away. No doubt the rights of that play are sold already.

I'll keep the Outlook for you. Two numbers, of Oct.31 and Nov.7.

Will read this evening Denny's poem and write her. Will see about copies for you also. Also about Faure.

I am glad you are doing well with your writing. And may be Alsb. being with you will be an inspiration. I hope so. Well, enough for today.

Affect.

S.

What is doing about Olya? You have mentioned nothing about it in several letters. I had her for dinner here Sunda a week ago, and she told me she expected a wire from you any moment. I saw her again some days later and she had heard nothing from you. She is worried. I hope nothing is gone wrong. She was anxious to get the visa before she'd have to pay 375 fr. here for a renewal of her card. She only has till April, I think.

Well, dear, I hope the meetings will improve, and that at least Toronto will again prove satisfactory. Now when this reaches you will be in Toronto, because I [illegible] you should be there by the 15. the latest. And today is already the 3rd.

I had written quite a while ago to Minna that I would soon be through with the work I have in hand and that I would then start on the An. book. I am surprised there is no reply from her, which is due long ago. But it may be that the Fed. has changed its mind or can't collect any money. Meanwhile Mac thinks, I suppose, that I have accepted the book and also got expenses for it, and it looks to me as if he does not think of sending me any more money for the present. In a previous letter he advised me not to bother with the book, but to start on the Women book. Then, when I wrote to him that Women book would keep me busy two years and that I would have no income then, he wrote me saying that it is important I should write the book on An. Funny!

Well, enough for the present. Senya and Mollie are always inquiring about you and E. sends love.

Remember me kindly to Carl.

Affect.

S.

Love to Mollie

How did you like the picture of Berg for the Circle

Did you get the Sex Vestnik & the German issue

I sent you several copies. (over)

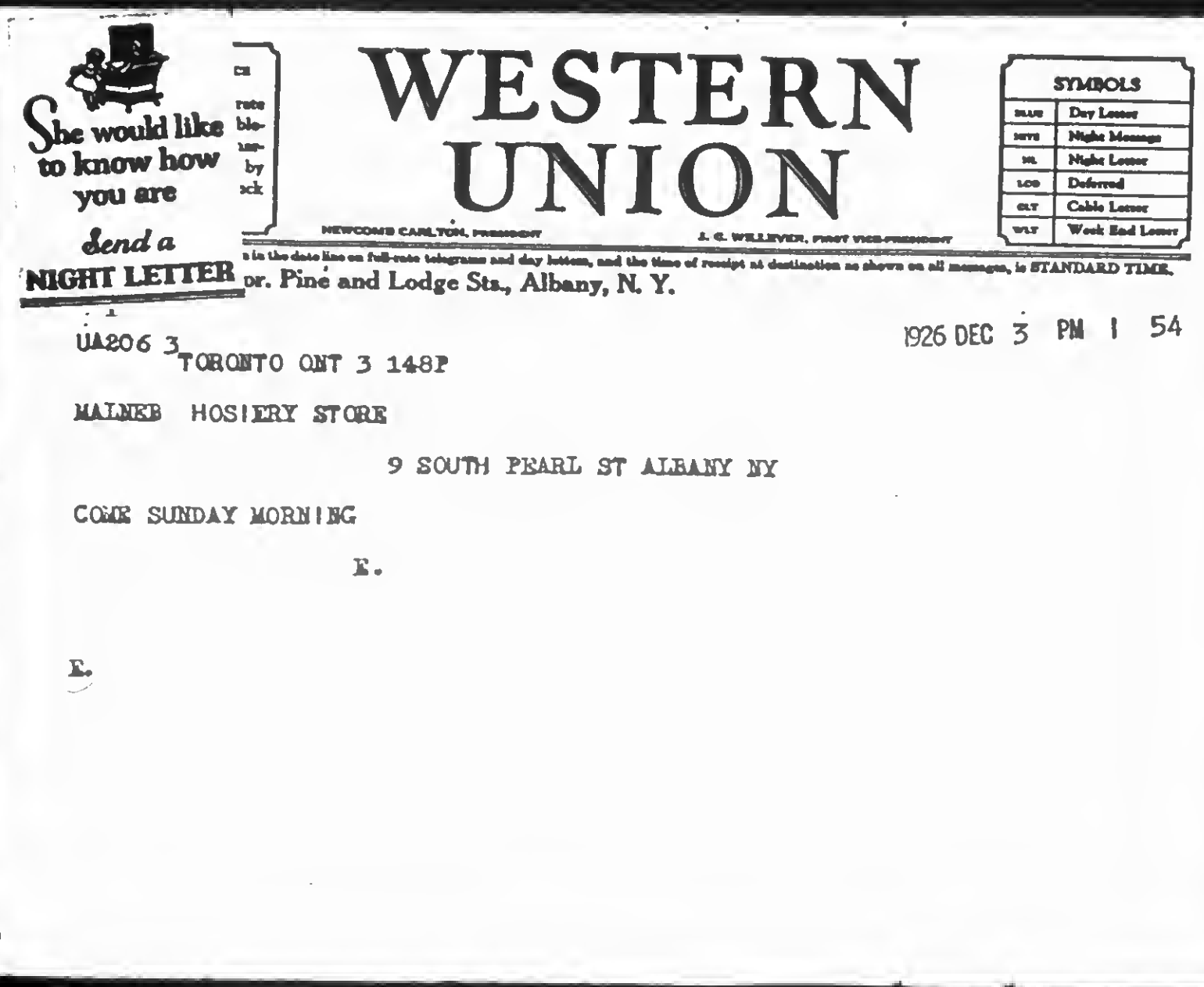
Téo. Rue Tanère
SAINT-CLOUD (S.-&-O.)
FRANCE

8757

I notice that on the [illegible] announcing your lecture in the Strand Theater, Feb. 13, Prasow has an ad of books, ALL listed as yours, among them Errico Malatesta and Letters from Russian Prisons. Tell Prasow that isn't the way to do it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1926 Dec. 3, Toronto [to Leon] Mal[m]e[d], Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 14 × 18 cm.



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NL	Night Letter
LCO	Deferred
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COME SUNDAY MORNING

E.

E.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

Mr E Colton Pl. Rinaldy 56 88
Co J Franklin
3212 Spadina Ave
Toronto Ont. Dec 3/26

My precious child — I love
my great love.
I am so glad you called
me up. I was so full of all
the wonderful things that
came from you to day I
had to wind you in dear
your blessed voice. Oh,
My darling my wonderful
lover, you can not imagine
how you have gone into
my heart, my blood my
every nerve. I got up
this morning aching
in every bone with such
depression over the desol-
ateness & cold of my
place, I could have wept
But when your sweet
letter was handed me
the fool Franklin forgot
that I gave him Colton as
well as Goldman so he

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

[2]

kept the price 24 hours,
still it effected me like
golden sunshine from
a dark, sad sky. I no
longer felt so miserable
I went out to mail my
letter & when I returned
I found your dear
letter & yet hours later
came the rose with many
delays roses, and the
whole world was flooded
with brilliant sunshine
Darling, darling how
wonderful love can
be, how elemental and
yet how calmy & soothing
I became energetic
& got my landlord to
put in a few pieces
furniture, now the place
looks a little better &
once he gives me a story
all will be well. The

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

glorious roses of my
lover are warming so
beautifying the room
as the most marvelous
pictures & furniture
could not do.

Imagine how excited
I must have been when
I addressed my letter on
the 24-th to NY! No wonder
you did not get it. I'm
in closing it here
but I have thrown out
the clipping. Lover please
don't mind my reference
to Pan as Susie. I
felt terribly pained on the
Pan's letter but it is
alright now

My own, my all. I talked
to Saxe after I talked
to you. He can not
come tomorrow. He wanted

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

to come Sunday evening. I said no, I was quite frank with him. I told him that you are coming Monday, so it will not do for him to come. Dave will understand. I asked Dave to come next weekend, so now my lover child can come Sunday. But what will you do all afternoon Sunday. You wrote me you don't care to be ~~both~~ be comrades. I simply must have the afternoon to myself. Be good and do as you think best. I have arranged to be free Monday & Tues, so we can have 2 full days together. Also

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

if you come Sunday, we will have the morning or Sunday night, but the afternoon from 2 until 9 am through with the letting I simply have to be alone. I will write you in the morning to say whether Sunday letter follows.

If you arrive Sunday on the early train come to 322 Spadina Ave go up 1 flight you will see my card, then knock hard the people in the Restaurant will open then you'll go up another flight to me. Don't be shocked at the shabbiness of the entrance, it is not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

[6]

so bad when you will be on my floor. Any way, I promise to beautify everything with my love – with all my thoughts & longing as you my own, my all.

Dearest dear, wing me when to expect you.

Good night mein Liebling my beautiful thoughtful sweet dear all I hold you close to me so that our bodies may blend into one complete whole –

Your Maidale

Dec 3rd noon

Lover mine. I was rapt busy at the piano all morning so could not take this out to the letter house

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

[7]

I am writing you that
it is alright about
Sunday. I mean Isee
will come next weekend
as I have already written
we can be together Sunday
forenoon. Should you
arrive on the 11,49 train
at 12 I could meet you
at the Statean have
lunch with you then
go to my place & you
can rest or sop. Then
I'd have to let you
go Bangs I'd a thousand
times rather be with you
than feel over a lecture
If you arrive early
come straight to me
If you should decide
to leave Sunday morning
getting here around
9 I'll come to the Hall
It is the Jahan Lyceum

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 8 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

[8]

on Spadyna Ave. In fact a block away from my place
Darling! I suggest that you take your hat & make along. There is reason for it
Wire me when to expect you. Love me
Here are a few leaves of the marvelous rose, I got yesterday.
Auf Wiedersehn my beloved Leon
Your anxious Maidale
E
I will be in my room after midnight.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.

Mr Leon Malmed
Hosiery Store, 99. South Pearl St
Albany. N·Y· U·S·A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 3, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 9 × 11 cm.

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr J Franklin
322 Spadina Ave.
Toronto. Ont.
Canada

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 6 [St. Cloud, France to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

Dec. 6

Dearest Em, got youre of Nov. 22. today. Takes a long time to reach here, even by fast steamers.

Fine news that you raised $500 for the politicals. This is the first money to be received by our new Relief Fund. The latter is only for Anarchists and Anarcho-syndicalsist, as you must have already read in the Bulletin I sent you in my letter today. But just write me what percentages, and I shall divide the money among the Social democrats, the Left SRs and the Anarchists. I suppose there were no Right SRs at your meeting. Hardly any of that breed in Canada. But may be you think the right ones SR should also get a share? I doubt it, though.

About Olya -- am writing at once to Shap. to make an appointment with him and talk the matter over. About the former plan of talking to Jouhaux, Shap. thought that it is no use: Olya's appearance and her entire inability either to converse French or any other language (except Russian) and her inability to answer any question about Journallem (in case she'd be asked) -- all this would make the thing a failure, Shap. thinks.

This new plan of yours seems to me more feasible, provided we can get a letter from Bloom or Renaudel. Am writing at once to Shap.

Had a letter today from F., with the check of $100 from Levine. So it is all right, so far. It was really the highest time, for I have been sitting without a cent for days. Yours went for debts that were pressing. I hope Don publishes the plays and then I might be able to draw more. If they'd play them, it would be good.

I have started to translate Pugatchevtshina. Very hard job. But I'll manage it. I think to do Mandat at the same time, for it is a rollicking comedy, really to split your sides. Cheap humor, but to the point, and of the kind an American audience will "get". I have the rights of translation for Pugatch. and now I'll try to get the rights for Mandat.

F. also sent me a copy of O'Neill's new play, Lazarus. Just got it today. Nemirovitch-Danchenko wants it translated into Russian for the Moscow Art theater and F. got O'Neill to recommend me for the work, and she also recommended me to Danchenko. I am waiting to get the contract from them.

I'll not be in the city now till Sat. and I hope then to get your next letter. You see, if I go from here to Paris, a whole day is lost. And I am rushed with work.

Here nothing new, dear. Am working and I see no one. Peggy got to town and Mollie is invited by her to lunch. Otherwise I see no one, except Benya and Mollie. Lots send love. I hope your Jewish meetings are coming off OK. Write me soon.

Love S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 6 [St. Cloud, France to Emma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 19 × 15 cm.

Sa

Dec. 6th

Dear, only now received copies of Bulletin. Am enclosing one here. More you will get through the printer. I have no idea how many you can use. But I have told the printer to send to Desser's address 500 copies.

To Bernstein, Montreal, will be sent 100.
To Prasow, also 100.
To Blackman 100.

That's all so far for Canada. Can send more, if you need them.

No news, dear. Am going now to Amer. Express. If I find a letter from you, I'll write again today.

From Dan neither money nor letters. Damn his soul.

Am working now on the translation of Pugatchevtshina. I don't know who will take it, though.

I also have a copy of the Mandat to translate. A very clever satire on the Bolsh., as well as on all parties in R. It is a rollicking comedy. Wonder if it could go in the U.S. What do you think?

Am also trying to think of some sketch to write.

I wonder how things are going with you. I'll keep this letter open till I get to the Amer. Express.

No word from anyone in the U.S., except Sally and Inna. But nothing special.

Love to you, dear,

S.

[illegible] $150

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6 December 1926

Mrs E. Colton
c/o J. Desser Esq
759 Bathurst Street
Toronto. Ont.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Your letter of November 22nd., is just received, and I write quickly to say you should have received my letter of November 22nd., by now. So that there is nothing for me to add by way of information except that Mr. Berkman has written to say there is a mistake in the last paragraph of the first Chapter of your Drama book.

As the books were shipped on November 18th, they should have reached you before this.

If only the meetings could be made as great as the Press publicity, you would be doing big things. Do you blame the English for it all? I should have thought there was some American push available in Canada to modify your poor opinion. But I shan't mind if it means you will come back to England and start hustling me. But you can't get me to have anything to do with the organisation of meetings. There is more than can be stood up to here in pushing books under deplorably bad trade conditions.

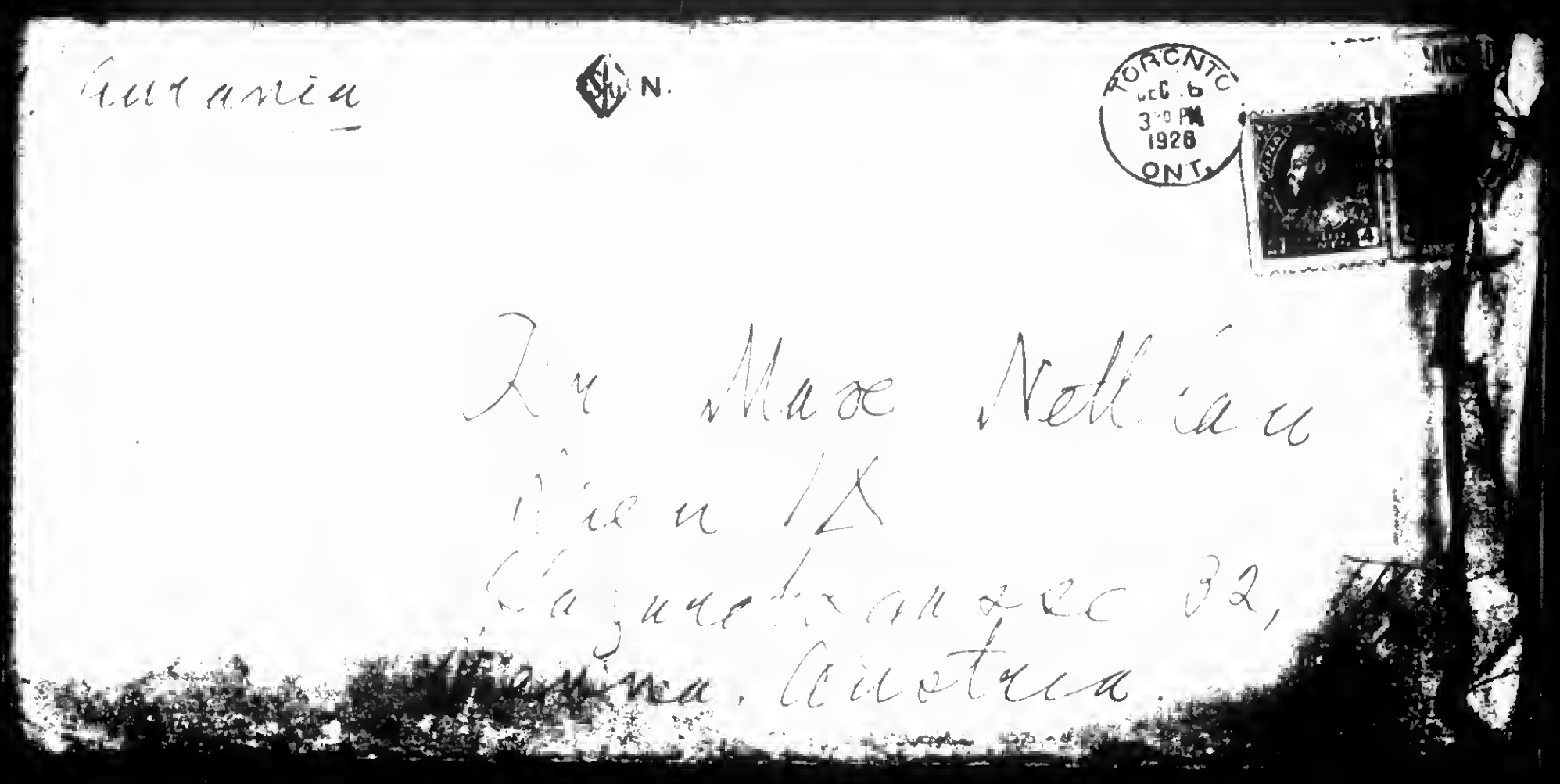
I wish I could cheer you but there is nothing here of such nature.

Yours sincerely,

C. W. Daniel

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 6, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 21 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 6, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 21 cm.

Wien. 4. 1. 27

~ 6/12 27 ~ Toronto

Mrs E Colton
c/o Mr J Franklyn.
322 Spadina Ave.
Toronto. Ont.

Dec.7th.1926

Mr T.E. Moore.
Sec. O.B.U. Forum Committee.
54 Adelaide Street.
Winnipeg. Man.

Dear Sir.

Thanks very much for your letter ~~[illegible]~~ in behalf of the O.B.U. Forum Committee, expressing a desire to have me speak at its meetings. I will be most happy to do so as I have all my life been closely connected with Labour in all its struggles for economic betterment and political freedom.

I will take up your questions by answering the last first; as to the auspieces under which I lecture. I came to Canada at the request and invitation of my Anarchist comrades and their respective organizationsx and since I have arrived I have also been asked to speak by "The Workmen's Circle, which as you may know consists entirely of workers. Added to this there are dramatic societies which have asked me to speak for them on literary and dramatic subjects.

Secondly, as to my subjects, I inclose a list from which you may choose. Thirdly as regards my fee. I wish I did not have to charge workers organization any fee whatever, unfortunately I have no other source of income except my pen and my voice. And in as much as I came all the way from Englandland for the lectures in Canada which as you know means considerable expense, I feel that fifty dollars for each lecture is not an excessive fee. It is undstood that I have no responsibility as to the expences of organizing the lectures you have in mind, except to feliver them on the dates your organization will select.

Having received a great many invitations in this city to lecture I shall not be able to get to Winnipeg before the 26th of Jan. If your organization decides to have me the first meeting could take place Thursday the 27th of Jan. I may say that I can be of assistance in making the lectures known to a wide public by the publicity I am sure to receive from the press, that is if such publicity is wanted.

May I hope to hear from you soon, first how many lectures you Committee will decide upon, what subjects and when they are to take place.

Yours truly.

Subjectxxx Social topics.

" The Labour Situation of Europe " with special references and analysis of the British General Strike and the Miners Strike
"Dictatorship, Bolshevist and Fascist, Can It Free the Workers?"
"Is The Spirit of Destruction also the Spirit of Construction?"
"Tendencies in Modern Education"
Heroic Women of the Russian Revoltuion"
The Relation of the Workers to the Intellegentsia in Future Revolutions"

Litarry subjects as per inclosed card, added to this the works of Eugene O'Neill,"The Hairy Ape" and other plays. Works of Ernest Toller, "Masses and Man" "The Hobbleman" but proletatrian plays.

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CHICAGO, ILL. Dec. 7th. 26

Dearest Mommy.
Where did we used to be at this time of the year.
New York or on the road.
How often the old days come back to me.
Yes they were great old day.
And the memory of them shall always be sacred.

You misunderstood me over the phone.
I was not out celebrating.
I have't been out or had a drink .
Since I saw you.
It is the simple life of the hard worker.
That I live.

There is nothing to explain.
I never talked to my daughter about you.
Or anything else.
I have never meant to say .
An unkind word about you.
What the other fellow says matters little

The " things I cannot say".
Is what bothers me.
My inability to cheer you.
Or do things for you.
Is what makes me unhappy.
And you are so near.

Glad to know you are doing so well in Toronto.
You or no one else needs to tell me.
That you have brains and power and glory.
I have felt it and reflected in it.
And am sure that while life last.
You will be a great woman.

Also I feel that some of your.
Attitudes and judgements.
Have not been mine or the best.
But that is unimportant.
I believe always you have been .
Honest , couragous and faithful.

Your stand on Russia.
My petty reforms.
All that matters little.
What is important is .
That we had ten glorious years together.
God help us to keep the memory beautiful.

Tell me what you want me to bring.
I have much of your personal letter.
About 500 I think.
And some other things.
I will bring them all.
I want you to write the biography of the Century.

I would like to come up Christmas or New Year.
I want to leave here Friday and get back Monday.
I hope we can have a few quite friendyl hours together.
I dowant to wipe out the London experience.
Oh it was so terible.
And Paris with Saha was awful .

These are quite days.
A long walk in the morning.
Two hours in the Gym.
At hand ball and swimming.
Easting modestly.
Weighing lessthan 200.

Business is good.
Seeing 40 people a day.
Mostly prostitutes and crooks.
Trying to be kind and helpful.
The little family well.
And kind to me.

No speeches.
No Hobo College
No Publicity.
Good
By
Mommy.

Hobo

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[PM?]

Toronto Dec 10. 26.
12.50 A.M.

My Dear.

Your Mardale is a very tired lady to-night. Why it is the strain of the few days of grim all the more rigid, on the reaction from lack of sleep on the last days prior to the machine. I don't know I only know I feel all in. Yet I can not go to bed without a few words to my beloved.

To day was my European mail day a letter or letter to different people in this Dominion to send a few additional orders which I dealed myself to from the money

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[2]

left. Then I sent out
nearly all the Christmas
cards we have at, then
letters in regard to
lectures in Canyon City
anyway I was at the
machine from noon
until midnight except
for the few moments
at lunch & supper.
Then I did my laundry
and ironing, now quietly
I sat down to write
my dear

Most of all I want
to tell you a great
secret, I have gain
4 lbs. I feel more
than ever. I think will
go on growing. I do not
know what will happen
It is simply "disgraceful"

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

to be so in love and
want to be beloved so
much. Do you not think
so?

Dearest dear, you
must have given yourself
away when you
were at Stella, because
she wrote "Teddy is
going the rounds but
not be you over Teddy's
intrigues!" So, But Be
way my darling really
I'd have a perfect fit.
I wrote Stella to tell
Teddy But be nice to
him, enough, But "intrigue"
of middle age is
much more subtle
than in youth, it's very
much more fascinating
also. But you were
a great Romantic

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

of the time of the Romantic
Period & that our
Romance deserves
to be rewarded. Any
way since you have
betrayed yourself
I don't care so I do
know that my funny
ways me, & I long
him, But this is all
jest, Teddy has a
fine sense of humour
I was amused at
one remark of Stella's
"Jean has evidently
developed into a man
of the world!" How do
you like that you
lady's man? What
people know about
my savage nature

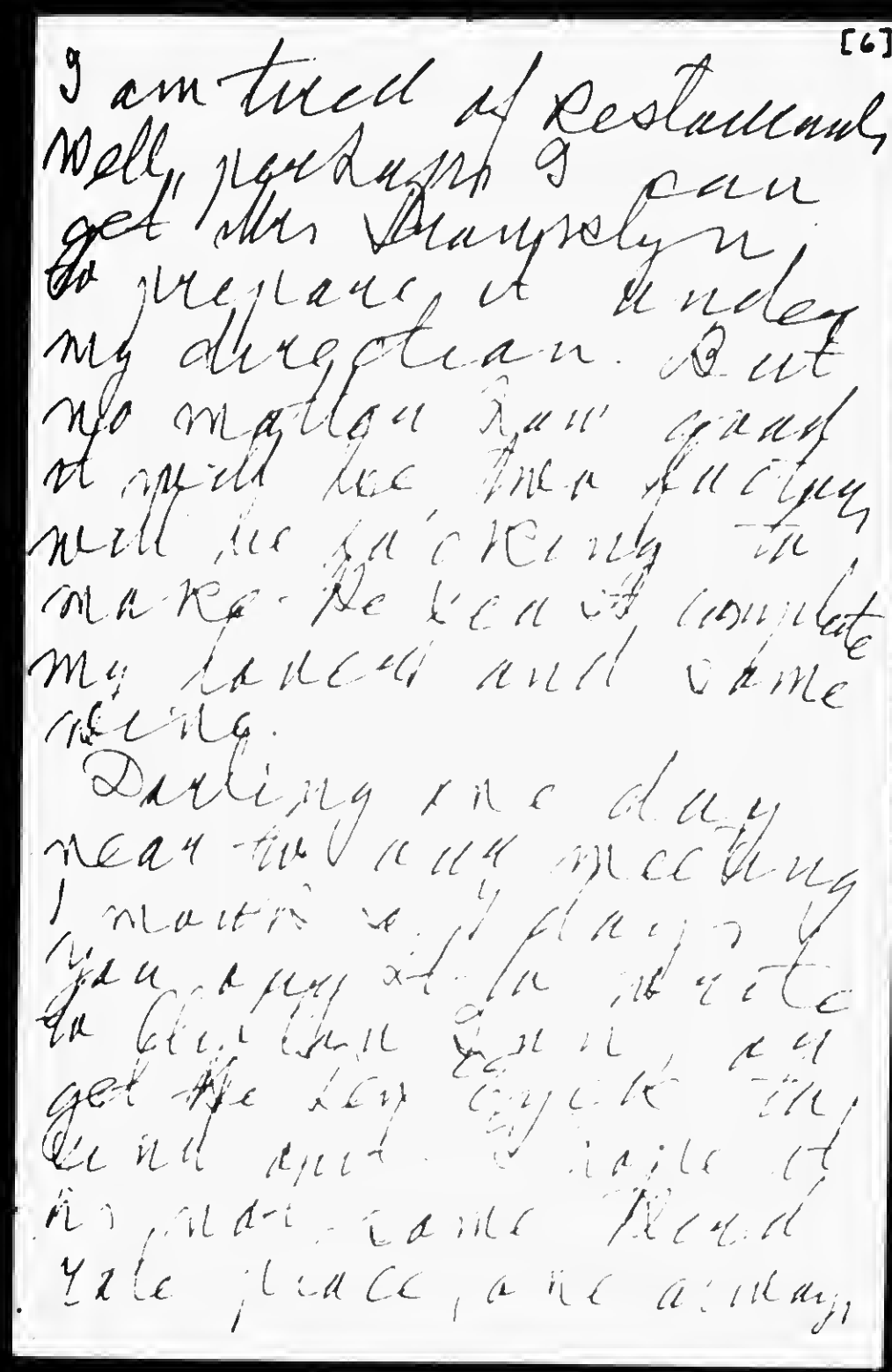
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

lover, a lot they know
I myself didn't know
the elementary facts
in his soul and body.
But I know now
I know the great
mandates force
in my play!
I will have quite
a family gathering
for Christmas. Stella,
sister Ruth, Dan,
announced her coming.
Sue may return today
with Stella or Dan
Ben Mac when he comes
Monday may stay
over Christmas. If
Nick & family come
the Christmas dinner

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.



[6]

I am tired of restaurants
Well, you know I can
get Mrs Drayselyn,
to prepare it under
my direction. But
no matter how good
it will be the novelty
will be lacking to
make it complete
my happiness and some
thing.

Darling one day
near the end meeting
I want you to plan to
spend a little time
in Chicago too, so
get the key quick the
end approaches. I hope it
is not a same blood
Yale place, one always

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

feels cramped in such
places. Are there not
some where beautiful
winter places around
here? I will be at the
Prince George Hotel
tomorrow & will find
out. I'd give your
need nothing to be
here the most exquisite
spring awakening
alone there — a
radiant expectancy
Let us find the place
for it!
Good night my
darling boy my wild
Wasp-sweet girl. I came
and gone Rather dizzy
I shall give my
arms in complete abandonment

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[8]

Dec 10.26
11 a M.

My flame my regenerating, life giving flame. How terrible that you did not get my letter. I sent it off Wed, at 12 30 P.M. It left the house at 1.05. I am afraid the delay is due to the rather chucklehead mail and will cay time that may make new years. I don't know what can be done unless I send my letter special delivery. I will try it now

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

4

this letter. Let me know when this reaches you.

My own, my all
I can see Evan
every word of your
night letter. I saw
the storm rages
in your breast—
the storm which
has overwhelmed me
yet, my lady, has
lifted me to the
heights—there to
leave me quivering
in every nerve and
muscle with a gon
ized yearning for

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

the delights and forgetfulness my wild and savage lover can give. Dear. Dear mine are lots beautiful dreams. Let us not become sober, because sobriety means the common place the vulgar the deadening monotony of life.

My darling, I know you will pull yourself together, for now a means the future

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[11]

for us both. The
golden future of
our love, our freedom
the future which
is to bring you to
me. Oh Leon, the
thought staggers
me, makes me
dizzy, burns my
very skin makes
me want to laugh
& weep with joy
that I will be
able to have my
lover go with
him through Europe
& share him life

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

and beauty shower
the sweet smelling
petals of my love
over him, make
him wild with
my burning kisses
You are deserving
it so much as
my dearest dear
who has slaved
all his life and
has had nothing
& ~~it~~ a whole world
of wonders is
awaiting you
my darling. So
you must pull

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

10

yourself together
& work towards
that bright brilliant
star in the distance
It calls you
Leon, it calls you
to your ideals
the one who loves
you deeply, passionately
with every fibre of
my being. I remind you
my flame. my
scorching — my
purifying flame
of
love

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 14 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[14]

The lovely roses
are drooping their
heads & the petals
are falling in
their pain over
the departure of
my lover. Here
are a few my lips
have touched the
mingle with your
lips my dearest
dear.

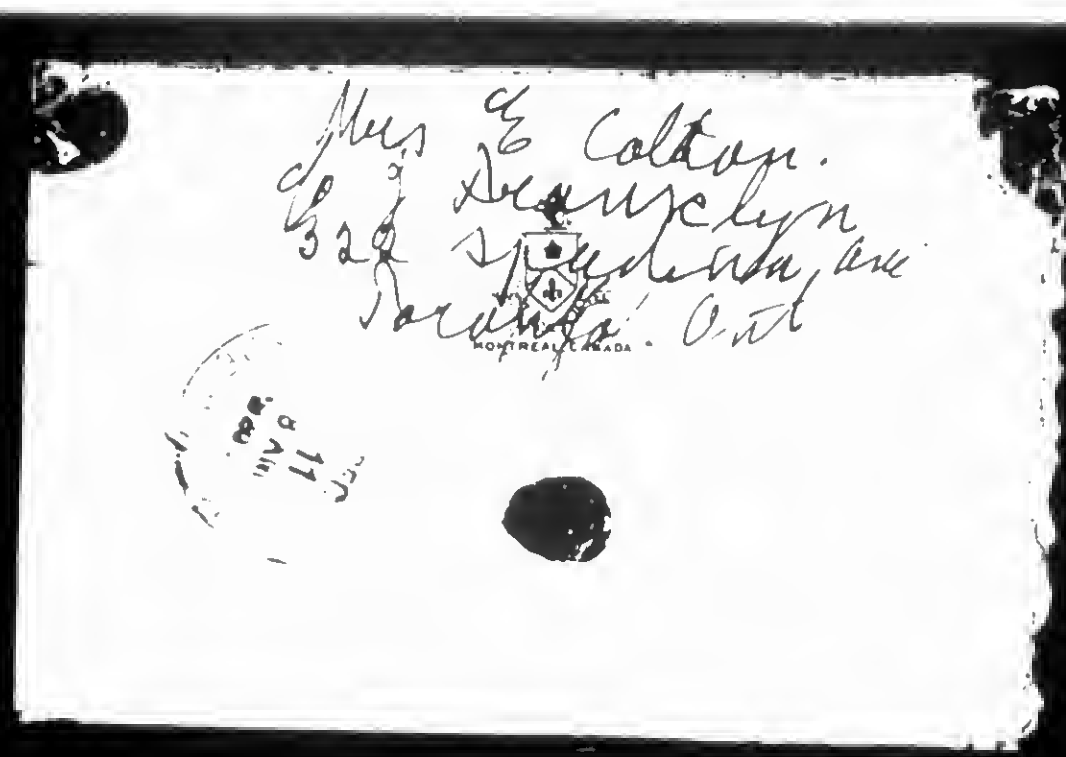
Maedale

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 11 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 10, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 11 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1926 Dec. 11, Toronto [to Leon] Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 13 × 18 cm.

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NMT	Night Message
NL	Night Letter
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1926 DEC 11 PM 5 39

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TORONTO ONT 11

MALMED

CARE WESTERNUNION ALBANY NY

GLAD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE SO SOOTHING AND REASSURING GOT YOUR DEAR LETTER UNDERSTAND FEEL ALL THE FORCES DISTURBING YOU AM IN THE SAME RESTLESS STATE COUNTING DAYS UNTIL NEXT MEETING MAILING LONG LETTER THAT SHOULD REACH YOU MONDAY EARLY

MAIDAL.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Dec. 11. 1926
11.10. a M

Darling

Again no letter from you. It is terrible to be so long without word from you after 2 days of ecstasy. Of course I got your night letter yesterday, but that is so conventional one can say nothing through one can read through the lines. I know my letter was written. I know the delay is due to the Christmas

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

congestion. But is the one thing that eases the want a little, but the yearning heart is not appeased, it cries out for my dearest dream far ward from him.

I wonder why the my letters too are delayed, the one sent Wed noon certainly was because it did not get you all day Thurs, day. I put no return address on that letter, so it can

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

not be sent back
of anything should
happen. I wanted
to keep 524 Broadway
as as safe as
possible until I could
write me clear
clear.

Then I sent another
letter, ten days
this time special
delivery. I hope
this reached you
to day

I am writing
now because if
I waited until to-
morrow it would

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

3

never send you
Monday morning
I will mail it
at the station at 5 o/c
this afternoon when
I go there to meet
my sister and
Shoe, they arrive
at 5,30 P.M. I am
sure therefore that
they will reach you
first delivery
Monday. Then I will
mail another letter
tomorrow so that
may get to you
late Monday. In
night I will send
you a night letter

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

to 99 S. Pearl St
I recall you telling
me that the Broadway
store has no opening
where letters, any
wires can be dropped
Friday, 11 24 A.M.
Your letter, your
dear strained, love
inspired letter. Oh
my darling you
have no idea how
it stirred me
Long my heart began
to beat & my whole
body began to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

quiver, you know
the shiver that
goes through me
at every touch of
yours — — —
yes, even mine
is the Christmas
congestion which
keeps our letters
apart so long
When I have from
you wholly, ~~[illegible]~~
my special request
you can be sure
delivery this morning
I will send ally
letters special

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

would be holiday
are over. I know
how it feels to
want.

I was not alone
afternoon yesterday
I went to Eaton's
store to buy my
lodge a Christmas
gift which I will
send with Sage
& put all my interest
love ~~you~~ you into
the gift but I am
not going to tell
you what it is
and you will not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[8]

get it until the
27th, so here
then I brought
moses to Sauf
my lovers letter
not to you rather
my letters to him
then I lunched
at the Prince Guy
& longed not to give
every piece for
my wild darling
then I went to
the flower shop
where we bought
our flowers and
sent some flowers

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

to Mrs Reyde
& I hurry to give
small Cherry Jam tomorrow,
the reddest yellow
I have seen which
now stand on
my table & the
lovely plant my
darling handy made
fresh & cheering
blooms in my
writing table.
Ben G. went to
a hairdresser &
spent a fortune
on having my
head scrubbed &

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

my reign not to make
myself presentable
to the guests of the
Reader. The Band
a few people very
pleasant, and
Prof de Silva may
preside an Wed day
at the first drama
le Globe. I remained
until 12.30 wondering
all the time if my
Dear Dan, call me
or would call
up. I went to bed
at 2 o/c but could
not sleep, every

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

nerve cried out
for you, you, my
wild, wild lover
I finally went off
to sleep at 5. All
this morning I
was unsettled
at 9.15 by a wire
from Ben Capes
It looks doubtful
whether Ben is coming
He says he may come
in planes, but never
gets anywhere
I will be terribly
disappointed if
he does not come

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

7

Ben is one of the
few truly lucky souls
in our movement
& one of the still
fewer friends I
have, his devotion
is wonderful. Ben
could have made
much of himself
if he had not been
saddled by a family
It is terrible what
the family, every
the most does to
its members, just
says Ben, why
how my poor mama

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
– 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[13]

to escape the monster
influence I do not
know. How wonderful
that you have retained
your youth, your
dignity, your
love of freedom
& your glorious,
adventurous spirit
No, wonder, Teddy
wants to track
me over my very
capacity for the
love intrigue.
Do not misunder
stand that term.
It is not meant

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

8

in the ordinary
sense at all.
Precious lover
mine, somehow
I am not seen on
any meeting & spend
a little time, not long
ago in Clifton Inn
I fear it is a small
place where one
is under constant
observation and
where we will feel
cramped & not free
If were differently
I could register
under your name

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

or visa versa. But
we can not kiss to
that as I am likely
to be recognized
you remember the
Barkei o capital
We can not dance
that happen. I hate
the vulgarity of
such a, s carnival
Boys-the penalty
of being "famous"
Anyway I make
inquiries about
some winter resort
not far from Toronto
Buffalo or Rochester

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

I found that there is "Preston Springs" a "beautiful Health Resort" I was told and that the Preston Hotel is a very first class hotel. Unfortunately it is about 3 hours from Buffalo. You go to Hamilton & from there to Preston Springs from here it is the same distance as Niagara. You

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

could all details and possibly a poolex at the Preston Hotel at Ten by cre-
Let me know what you think & where we could meet there rather than Niagara Falls
I could go back with you as far as Niagara & return here alone. Darling, I want our next meeting to be all beauty, all abandon, all are

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
– 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

glowing lands gone
with the rest of life
people, meeting,
worry eliminated
from the wonderful
picture. Then you
will know why one
saw your Marital
can love — —

My own, my all
my great new love
in life. I hold you
pressed to my hot
quivering body
I want you with
a mad longing. I
want to be with

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[19]

you in our can
be go & go away
from all that galls
you to the soul
Do you see the purple
haze in the distance
& the white yellow
moon dancing
in the sky? and
the mountain peaks
& the green fields?
Do you see the
promised land
of love & passion
and mad abandon?
Let us go there
my Leon – in our
can – Let us live

The Emma Goldman Papers

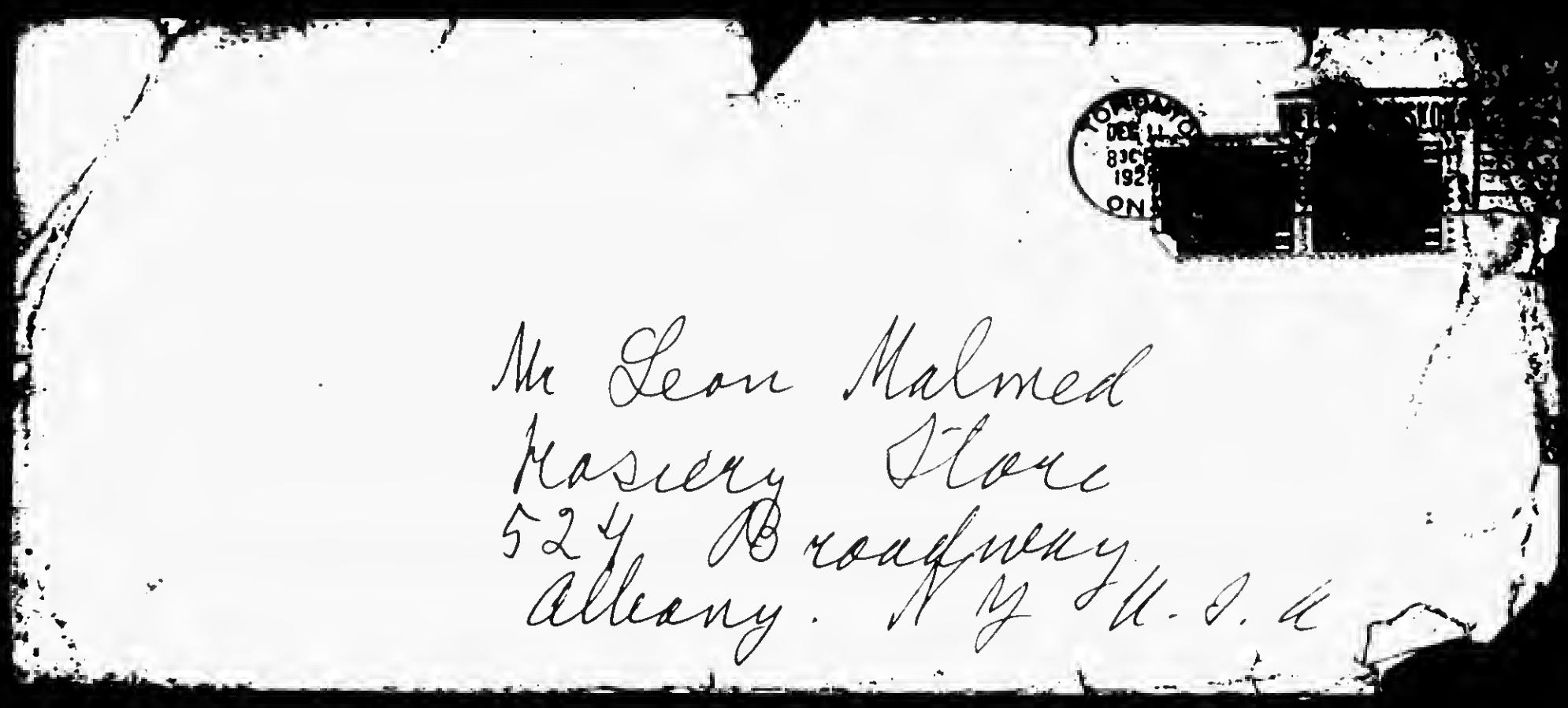
[Letter] 1926 Dec. 11 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 20 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

11

our love – our young
& beautiful love!
Oh Leon mine,
let us escape to
our castle of love
& let yes, darling
be sailed to the
brink –
Your Maidale
E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 192[6] Dec. 11, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 10 × 21 cm.



Mr Leon Malmed
Hosiery Store
524 Broadway
Albany. N Y U. S. A

Tel. Trinity 5688

Mrs E Colton c/o Mr J franklyn.
322 Spadina Ave. Toronto Ont

dec. 11th. 1926

Dear Ben. Never once in all the years we were together, or since did I think that you would deliberately say unkind things of me. And when anyone suggested such a thing I faught it desperately. But I do know that in your violent moods you are capable of wild thoughts and unkind words. Your irresponsibily has always been like a double edged sward, facinating and painful. But it does not matter what you might have said in such moments. No one can hurt the other fellow as one can hurt oneself. And I have learned through all the years of my struggle that it matters very little, really, what people say. I know that I was never more sure of the justness of my stand as I am now of my stand on Russia. And every day, the events there vindicate my position. It seems even the Communists are begining to realize that, else they would not behave as nicely as they do at my lectures.

I shall not need the letters until I sail back to Europe as I could not possibly go over them between lectures and travels. And as I expect to remain in Canada until April or possibly even May, I do not need the letters until then.

I will not be able to see you either at Christmas or New Year. For Christmas I have several members of my family, Stella, her sister Ruth, Ian, Moe and possibly Saxe though he and his mother are arriving from Rochester to day. It would be folly for you to come when I will have the family, you would not feel comfortable, neither would I.

For New Years I expect some people from New York, very likely Don Levine, Alsberg and several others, also people you would not feel comfortable with. If you come at all, it would have to be towards the end of my present visit here between the 4th and 14th of Jan. I have given Windsor between the 6th and 11th though I am not sure the comrades will manage to have a meeting. Anyway, the time between the 4th and 14th, provided you will be content to see me between lectures. I am still unable to see anybody on days when I have to speak.

When I finish here I go to Winnipeg for a month or five weeks and unless lectures are also arranged in Vancouver and Calgary I expect to start on my return trip early in March. Then I will again be for a few weeks in Toronto and also Montreal, after which I will return to Europe, most likely France. Let me know if you care to come for a few days in the early part of Jan <u>not New Years</u>. Funny you should want to come at that time. In all the years we were together you used to dash back to home and mother. We were together only one New Year when I arranged a birthdy

party for you, you see I have not forgotten that you were born Jan first. And about two Christmas times. All others there was no holding you. Strange indeed that you should want to come this year. I am sorry old man, but this time, I can not have you, unless you come after the holidays.

Can you let me have the address of Lee and Montgomery. What papers are they on? Please do. The reports of my lectures continue to be good.

Affectionately.

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Sunday Dec 12/26

My beloved.

Your beautiful night letter arrived. It is like the perfume of a pungent rose, it enveloped me from head to toe. Your words say much one can read between the inoffensive lines of a night letter. Only one knows the spirit which prompted the lines. And I know what my darling wanted to say.

My own Leon, I have my night letter conveyed as much as yours did to me. I have too realize what you wanted to say, if I could have reached

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

you in a real letter
What I would have
said if I had you
here. It still pitter,
what I would not
have been able to
say – yet would have
said with my eyes
and my quivering
body. Such sayings
are a more, more elastic
language than words
for it speaks in
words of fire and
heavily & madening
ecstasy.

My system of take
arrived at 5.30 yes-
terday after noon I
met them at the station.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

It was 3 before I
went to bed despite that
I sent all the night
letter to my lover
We went to my place
had tea, then went
to the Prince George
for dinner, then went
back to my place
I was exhausted
unto death, because
I had not slept the
night before, so when
at midnight time went
to bed I fell asleep
immediately. That
why I did not
my prayer. I say
and just a note
landing for my

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

dearest dear, my
wild lover, my
precious child. my
all.
and this morning
too, can not say
much. Stolen and
have go back and
Rock stolen trip afternoon
so I must
work then the
hours. I will few
to night with
lecture after the
try to tell you same
of my happy life, and
our life together
like a mad dream.

The Emma Goldman Papers

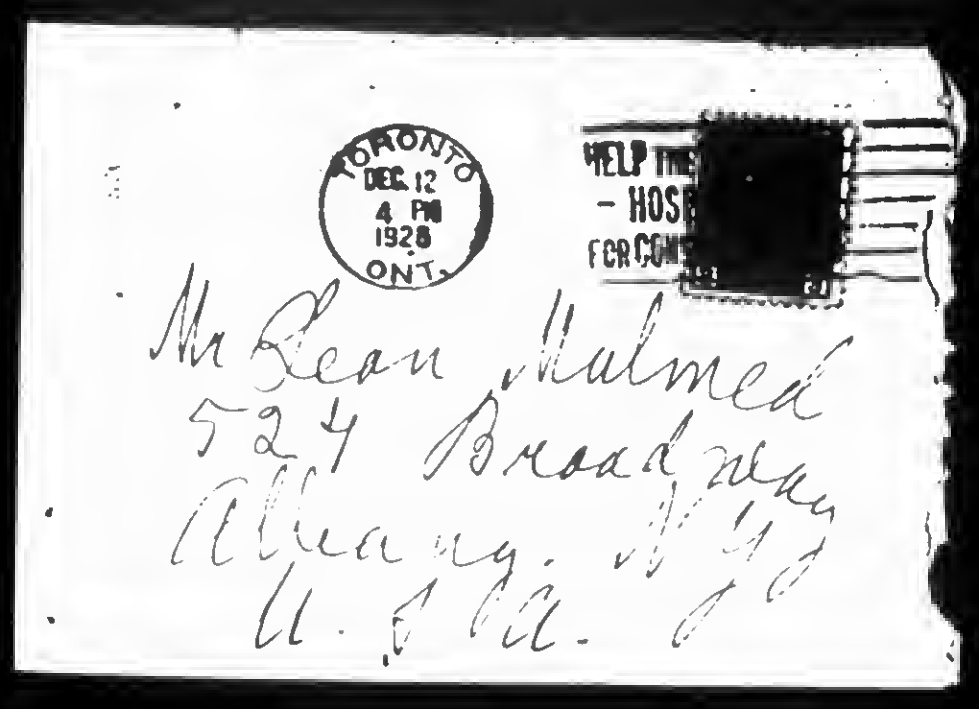
[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 12 [Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

the most fantastic
dream which alone
makes life worth
living – Sean, Sean
I cling to this dream
as the one great
brilliant star –
have added all
my angles to it –
May it come true –
I must play now
for I want to rest
much to-morrow
I told you my
Mandala
E

900427001

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 12, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 7 × 10 cm.



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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Toronto. Dec 13/26
12.45 a.M.

My lover, my Leon
At last I am alone
alone with you - with
my thoughts of you -
my longing hungry
for you. It is only
a moment ago that
I came away from
a crowd of about
twenty people - Com
rades & others
who came to Hamilton
for an hour after
the meeting. In the
Restaurant itself
we found a large

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[2]

crowd came Belgium.
The first thing I see
a crowd outside
a queer queer group
at Brooklyn.
The Comrade
wanted to go to another
Restaurant, but
I would not have
it. I wanted the
to have a change
So they all crowded
into my room and
later the larger
room under mine
was set with long
table, so we all went
there. The Comrade,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

2

were wild with
enthusiasm for myself
Dorst the hall was
packed, about
700 people. And
then the audience
seemed excited
about my lecture
I think I did well
on Sunsi, Thanks
I am pretty quite
so satisfied with
a Yiddish lecture
as I am when
I speak in English
The comrades were
so happy that they
did not wish

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[4]

to leave. Some one
even brought a
bottle of wine. I
was like Christ
with the 2 loaves
of bread, I got
20 people to drink
from the same bottle
And now, I am
alone with my
beloved as I can
take to him and
tell him how deep
is my love, how
great my joy that
he came into
my life and sang
glad in my heart

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

that Dee is so far
away from me –
I wrote you in
the morning & Dave
dropped the letter
in the station letter
hope you mail
get 2 letters at once
from me in the
morning – the one
from Saturday
& the one from
yesterday.
I could not write
much. My sister
was here & Dave
had hired a hard
to take us for a

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

dreng. But w Saty I
wrote was with a
heating heart for
my beloved child –
my Leon
Be vised of Sasse
e his mother was
very glad. Lena
wanted to remain
for the Jewish lectures,
but I did not en-
courage her for I
could not be with
her during the day
e, she wished Sasse
felt lead to go again
She is Sasse left
me at 230 P. M.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[7]

I
went for another
drink & at 5 they
took the train. I have
may come, back
for Christmas.
Ah, if only I could
say, my lover will
come back for Christ
mas. But, I can
not hope for that,
I know it can not
be.
Lover, my wild
and savage sweet
heart, we have one
month & 7 days more
to wait before

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

we meet again
One month & 4 days
I pray to be kind
darlie that have
brought you to
me. Hey who have
kindle a conflag-
ration in my soul
to give my strength
to help and bear
dreading month and
sorrow days. I want
to be brave and to
help my darling
to be brave. But
it will be harder to
wait so long than
it was in Jefferson

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Oty when I waited for my liberation. Darlin all personal feeling & desires were dead in me. Now my soul cries out in pain, I want my Legan. I want my beloved-Legan to me. I want my child-to drink of the elixir of love from my breasts. I want you madly my own, my all.

Tomorrow Mae is arriving. I hope she can stay on work

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

me for a time. I understand from my sister that he is in a terribly depressed state of mind. I hope I can infuse a little of my new well-to life in him. My new life. He wouldn't that was born in Napoleon born under the touch of Fancy magic hand. If I can give him even a little of my new found life, he will finish himself in Africa he will make some thing out of his

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

life – 6

Ah, my dearest dear. A few months ago all loaded blue no outlet anywhere utter despair in my heart. There must have been some still voice in my soul which compelled me to make the Canadian trip possible, which said: you must go if you die in the attempt. I know now it was not only because of my

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

need for intellectual
outlet, for the place
where I can use
my tegrified energy
No. There was a deeper
and greater force
at work, the miracle
awakening me, the
love of my Boy
and when that love
touched my heart
pressed itself upon
my lips, held me
close to his burning
body, my lone cry
was "Life now a wild
thought of joy. Now
my life has a TO

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

7

living, now it has
an aim, a purpose
It's to love my
Leon, to give my
self to him, to
make my head rest
his, to make his
life happy and
beautiful. I am rich
now the richest
woman on earth.
My darling, I want
to tell you something
I am going to work
in Canada in hotel
May, so we can be
near each other

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[147]

and you can come
to me. There is nothing
in Europe I want
so much as I want
you. And Konya I
could not keep staying
in Canada longer
without a definite
I shall not mind
staying longer for
my sake - for he will
to come to me. After
May it will not
be so hard to wait
until July when my
Leon maybe able
to come to me too

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

for a time.
I can keep busy
on Winnipeg a month
maybe longer. I may
also be able to go
to Calgary and Van
couver, altogether
perhaps until the
15 of March. Then
the comrades want
me here for another
few weeks or of
course Montreal
Also getting it will
mean until May
the only thing is
my darling the idea

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[16]

to see me more
often during my stay
I hope so. Don't
present I want you
to realize that I have
definitely decided
to be within easy
reach of my dearest
dear Fanny & Minnie
will not be easy
I know you will
be glad with this
decision
And now I must
close my friend
boy. It is late and
I am tired. I say
no more this time

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

to inclose in my
letter, but I have
2 rose buds – you
were so particular
to one of you guys
they I thanked
you. but do know
they are both yours.
They send their
greetings. They say
they need the sunshine
of your love and
life else they will
drop their heads
to sleep.
Good night my
own dear. Yours

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[18]

Maidele you are
your mother – sweet
heart, chum and
lover all in one
Good night
my dearest dear
EG

Dec 13. 1930 A.M.

Dearest. I feel all in
after a sleepless wretched
night & your message
instead of the eagerly
looked for letter made
me feel more wretched
I understand my Dear
that you were not able
to write, but understanding does not always

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

help to soothe the agony of disappointment. I hope I may get a real letter tomorrow. Since you left I did not have a real letter. I long for it so much.

Tagebery took pains to give me a letter telegram from Ben Cape, he arrives to day, but not alone, his wife is coming with him. And Mac-Isaac is coming I suppose to be partners. But I am not sad. The one thing I want most is a letter and is even prevented from writing it makes me feel unhappy and

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[20]

sad. Have you received my night letter yesterday morning sent c/o Western Union.

I will mail this letter in a little while so you ought to get it in the first delivery.

Good by my Leon

I see you did get my night letter. Yesterday, last Monday at this time my room was flooded with light and warmth. Golden ~~sunl~~ sunshine sang in the sky and life was radiant and full because my day was here. To day

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 13, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 21 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

it is dreary and
cold – the sky is
mournful and grey
My heart is sad, my
spirit droops. Dear
my lover is far away.
Don't mind my mood
my Leon, it will pass.
I am just a little
disappointed not
hearing received the
letter I so hoped for.
I embrace you
Your Maibal
EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926 Dec.] 13, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 7 × 12 cm.

PHONE LANCASTER 7934

M. L. BROWN & CO.
INSURANCE BROKERS
419 POWER BUILDING
MONTREAL

Dec. 14th., 1926.

Mrs. E. Colton,
C/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear friend Emma:-

The enclosed copy of letter will indicate to you what I have done already in the matter. I have seen Hips and he told me that two things may happen. He may be in a position to immediately secure a permit, of which he is not sure however, or after he is returning from Europe at the opening of the next session of Parliament, he is convinced to be able to do something in the matter.

He told me that he is going to be in South Hampton and he would like to meet our friend Maximoff. I naturally told him that she may or may not be in a position to meet him there. I am going to write to Mrs. Olga Maximoff, giving her an exact address to get in touch with him when he arrives to Europe.

I trust that your success in Toronto keeps you so busy that you could not drop me a line, but I also take for granted that you are in good health and as happy as Canadian circumstances allow.

Yours very truly,
H. M. Caiserman

HMC/S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Toronto Dec 14/26
1 a.M.

Dear my darling. I did
an exciting day. Office opened
at 5.30 P.M. Back at 11.45
had to go to meet Ben
Capes & Ida. We parted
parted, I mean they just
went to the next room
to sleep & Mac is sleeping
on the sofa, on your
place.

I was all in when
I was hanged out of bed
at 9 a.M. yesterday; your
night letter & Ben the
Capes's wire announcing
his coming. I hadn't
not slept all night
and when I only
got your night

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

letter I felt depressed
& heavy of heart. I
see now my power could
not help it. Please
do not think I fail
to understand. Indeed
not. But my longing
to be near you in my hour
is more than words
I am so glad to have
Max & Ben so given
Ada cards, but I wish
they had come next
week when I have
only 1 lecture. This
week I have four
& two I have to give
more, so you can
imagine how rushed
I will be. But it is
really wonderful to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[3]

have Mae. He is so
tender & beautiful
and dear Ben Cape,
is so genuine, so
full of life & joy.
Just think of it
after 16 years of drudgery
the last his practicing
I came like a thunder
clap, so unexpected.
So in a few days he
bought a Garage,
& then dashed off
to see me. He can
only stay until Friday
morning. He said
if his life depended
upon it he could
not have gone
to see Mother this

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[4]

Was this only chance
I am having Dim
'e Adv, stay with me
the few days. But
it will mean hard
work in spite of
all the lectures
But I am not going
to neglect my lover
never fear that. Nothing
in earth would induce me to
my darling I can
for a moment
I hope, I have
a letter from you
tomorrow dearest
mine, I am terribly
hungry for it

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

It is so long since I have heard from my lover in a real letter.

Good night my own. I will write a little more in the morning.

In deep love and longing. Your Maidel

Dec 13.
11:30 a.m.

Dear my own
This is the longest day without a letter from you, can you imagine how it feels? I can

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 14, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

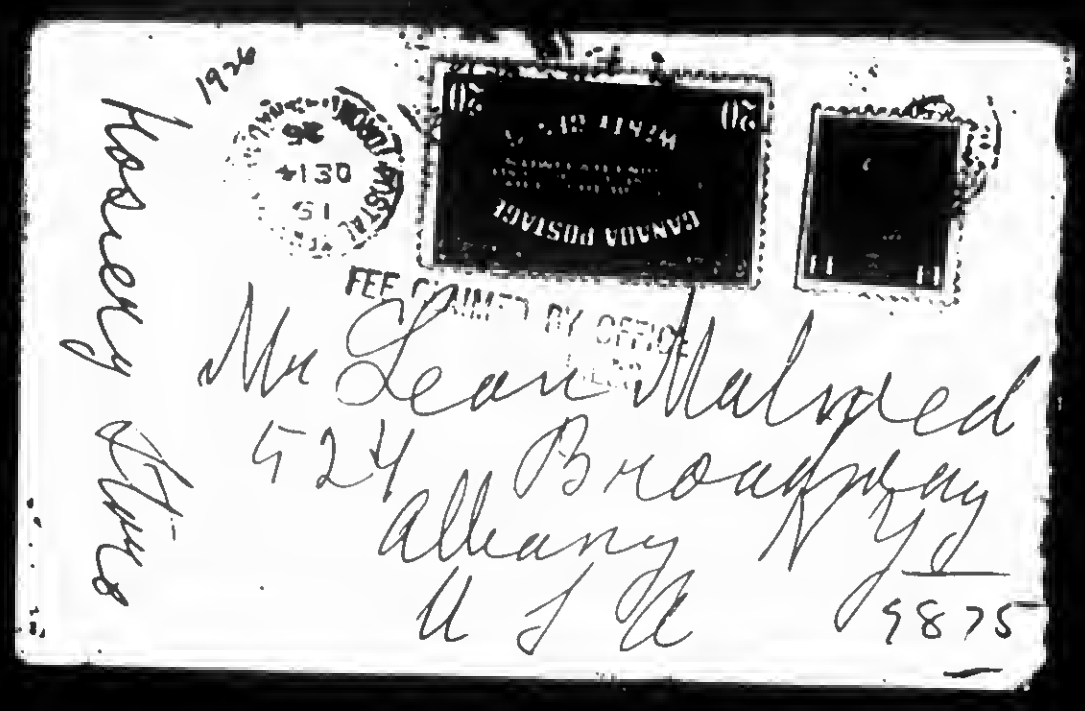
[6]

not write now
am expediting
Read in a
moment as I am
terribly distressed
over the lack of
your correspondence
I long to hear
that's all I can
say. Yours E G

860519028

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 14 [Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 7 × 11 cm.



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15611

December 15th., 1926.

Dear Emma: Just received your note with the enclosed three hundred re-payment of my loan. I am sure I did not expect or want it now. I am afraid you had it too much on your mind. You haven't put yourself in a hole to repay it, or Saxe Cummins I hope hasn't mortgaged his bright future so that you could repay me, has he? I should feel very badly if you had felt that way, that is to say, had felt I'd loaned you the money with reluctance and was wanting it back. That wasn't the spirit at all. I suppose I am getting terribly hypersensitive, and seem to see some unwelcome motive behind everything my friends do or dont do. I am afraid it's becoming a monomania with me. Anyway, if you need money, let me know, and if I still have some [redacted] I'll be glad to hand it over, naturally.

The Provincetown has swallowed me up too much, in more ways than one. But I am ridding myself of that obsession as soon as I decently can. I cannot work with other people. I have become too crabbed and high-strung. I am too used to giving rein to my passing feelings and emotions, too sensitive to what appear to me at the time the callousnesses and obtuseness of people around me. Of course both the callousness and obtuseness are probably my own. But I find that I am becoming more and more like a man who has been flayed, and all of whose nerves and senses have been laidopen so that every stirring of a breath of air or the slightest change of temperature causes him tortures. You can imagine then such a man's feelings if somebody carelessly flicks him with a whip.

If you return to Montreal will perhaps see you there. If not there, then in Europe as I have determined that I shall set foot again over there this year.

Don tells me that later there may be some chance of your getting in here. Perhaps he has not written you much about it, but he told me this yesterday, said that State Dptment had advised patience but had not hoisted any final entrance forbidden signs. Of course, Don must be taken always with many grains of salt.

Wish you a very happy Xmas and New Year.

Best love

Henry

I am glad you have been such money with you Emma.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France] / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

410. 209. A. & J. 6 Be

Mrs E Colton c/o J Dosser.
759 Bathurst Street
Toronto Ont. Dec.15th.26

Dearest Sash. I had hoped to write you a long letter for the next sailing which means Saturday and which means that the letter has to go to New York tomorrow, but I am unable to do it. Ben and Ada Capes have arrived for only a few days and Moe is here. And I have three lectures more this week, worst luck two of them I have not even prepared. But I can not let this go by without writing you a line and greeting for New Years.

My meetings continue very nicely, not ever packed but a nice audience, but more than that are our comrades. I have not met a group of such genuine, dear, devoted and eager people in an age. It would do your own heart good to be with them a while. I am really enjoying my stay.

Next week, I have only one meeting, then I will have a holiday until the end of Jan, I will then be able to write you and others at length, so you must be content until then. I am inclosing ten dollars for a New Years blow out, five are from Ben and five from you old Sonya. Give a party for our kids and drink to those who love you. We have to be satisfied with poor stuff here, at least in France you'll got something worth while.

I have awfully good news for Olya as you will see by the inclosed, I am writing her and Maximov, I feel sure I will get a visa if only you guys will get me a letter from Bloom, Renaudel or Longuet, or even Jouhaux.

May the New Year be vital, interesting and happy for you my dearest. Lovingly.

Good Yontiff Sascha! Hope makes the 'Y' are making hay to make the happy reunion complete. My greetings and good wishes for a happy New year.
Rebecca Hakkinen

with warm regards. Have a good time this new year and help to usher a real one for next year, I mean the one where we can all meet and be together. I can't tell you how happy I am to see and be with E. G. but I know you can visualise that. Let me hear from you when you feel like writing. Ben

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Toronto Dec 15 1926
1 P.M.

My Leon, my gardenia
spring in life. – my
Love – my all. My dear
must have suffered
angry & hard over
the phone. I did not
mean it – for the little
I was utterly confounded
and broken-to pieces
from the well from
your letter. Since
you have kindled
the conflagration in
my soul, it was the
first time that I
was without letter
from you for four
days. I never imagined
I could be so affected

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[2]

But I was, I was
the lean clutched
at my heart that when
we will be separated
by the sea, I will
go far more than
happy days or weeks
without a letter from
you. My friend told
me I must learn
to ~~cry a lot~~ for used
to that cheap but
every nerve in me
cried out against
so called fate wrped
from my mother.
heaven nay!
Yesterday it was
the greatest agony

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

2

My first drama
lecture, Mrs. Bey
of Ada here, I had
to see Reade just
when you called, and
some of the comrade
called. Not a minute
to myself until 4. Oh
And no letter from
my Dear. I never
tried harder to con
centrate on notes
than I did yesterday
but the more I tried
the worse it got
In the evening
my mind was

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

a blaze, the audience was small. No claim, no word of reproach from my darling to cheer me. If I had not been an experienced speaker I should not have been able to pull through. I was so dejected, so unspeakably wrecked at Leon's mine, I simply gave and must that left my self be so effected

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

by my love for you
It would wind it
me for everything
else. If I know
we will be separated
for long, and that
you will not write
I would pay my
love and of my
heart, rather than
to depend upon
it for every inch
of life. Just now
I do depend upon
it. It is the most
powerful, the most
dominating thought
the one-fact ce

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[6]

that solid, pure joy,
of warmth and glow,
of beauty & of grace
Please darling
mine, forgive me,
if my voice sounded
harsh. If all the
people in my life
now, you are the
last I want to
be harsh with
I want my voice
always to be your
symphony of your
delight, believe me
that, my treasure
my cherished dream

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

4

my bright so beautiful
future. —
I can not tell
you how awful I
felt when reading
of the dreadful thing
you have passed
through since
you returned from
here. Just a week
ago — to day you
left me. It has
seemed a year
to me, and I know
also — in my, and
all the dreadful thing
that have harassed

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

you. I repeat how
sweet & tender you
are & how easily
affected by other people's
sorrows. I just read how
Rejeanne of
Mandel's sister
has affected
my other beloved
It is sad that one
life must go, and
in such a horrible
go on living. Has
the poor woman
left children?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[97]

5

Dearest, I frankly admit that I am not very anxious to see Bessie. I can not stand petty people. And she must be petty if her affair with you ~~caused~~ left nothing more than bitterness & envy. But now that Maybelle has such a loss, I really want Jim to come here for New Year and it will be

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[10]

abright for Gussie
to come with him
I am writing Anne
Barron to day to
come for New Year,
So they might come
together if they want
to. You can let
Manfell know or
tell him to write
me if they are coming
they might, come
the 29th if possible
that might give us
more time because
she and I have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[1]

6

a genuine meeting
in a large Centre
of course, I
could have my Leon
I would have no
one else my any
on earth. It would
be a marvelous
New Year to celebrate
the work of our
great, glorious
love, your
and, I, Red Woman
that can not lie
so now I do not
mind how many

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

will come. Write
Mandell & Eugene
or tell them, if they
are still in Albany.
Darling in your
trouble & excitement
you have not fan
gotten Stella, have you.
Do you think it
will be possible
for you to get
her to Albany in
our car? I do
hope they weather
it not to a wreck
as you could do

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

7

to. Anyway it might be risky for David to be dragged in a bus where there are strangers. I repeat you will go, if at all possible. I will write a note – to Stella in my Friday letter so you can give it to her when she arrives. My lovey, my all, I will write more to-night.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Last night after the meeting we went to the house of one of the comrades. It was awfully nice. Our people here are so sociable and genuine. And I was very distressed & restless & yearned home at midnight leaving my friends as usual. When you called, I felt as if I wanted to fly home

and ~~so~~ as I had
not slept for 2
nights, I went
dead asleep and
did not wake up
until 11.30. And
now I am expecting
a repeater! I am
the Flute. I have
no meaning for
nights, so I will
be with you write
you more.
This is a very
hard week for

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

me tomorrow I
lecture on Bayil
Friday on the Russian
situation in Europe
which I must still
prepare. I have
only the material
but no notes on
that. Then Sunday
in Windsor my
lecture of Tolstoy
to the Intelligentsia
and that too I must
prepare. Fortunately
I have only one

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

9

lecture again next
Sun. not until
Jan 2nd. It will
give me time
to attend to my
accumulated corres-
pondence. Now
mind, I cannot
spend the time
with my lawyer
or read an ex-
it would not
mean much not
would it? But
the glory of my
Rhapsodic Pulsating

The Emma Goldman Papers

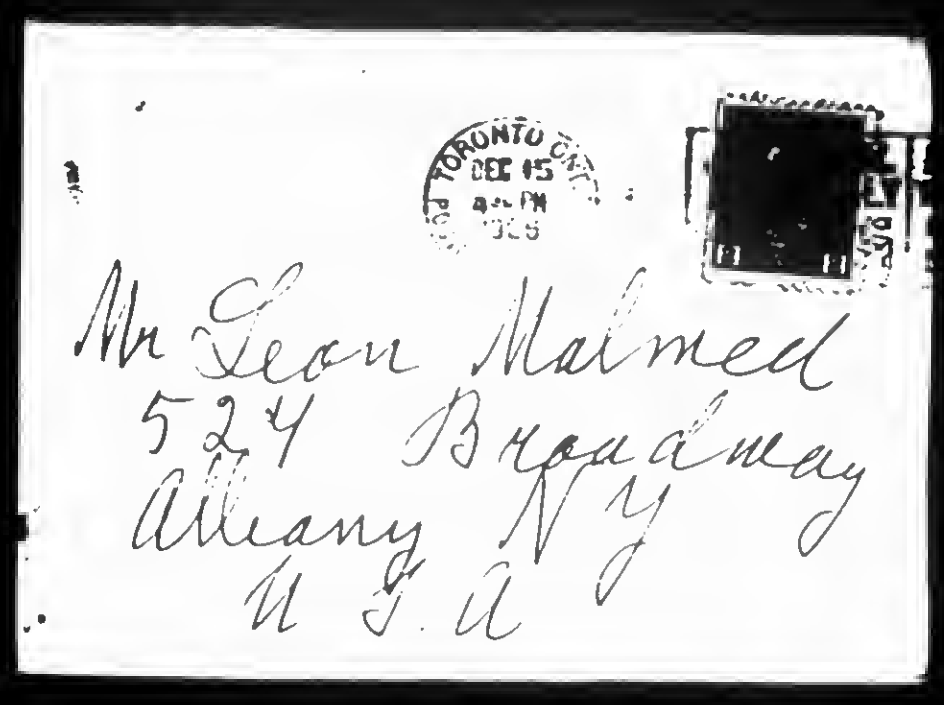
[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 18 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

make my happy
beloved world be
greater ~~and~~ elegy
as life than all the
rest in the world.
Well, that can not
be, but no question
or events will prevent
me for keeping
my tenderness in
my laughter, my
heart, my mind
in every nerve
in a mad embrace
I take you my dear
my all. Your Mandale

900426001

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 7 × 10 cm.



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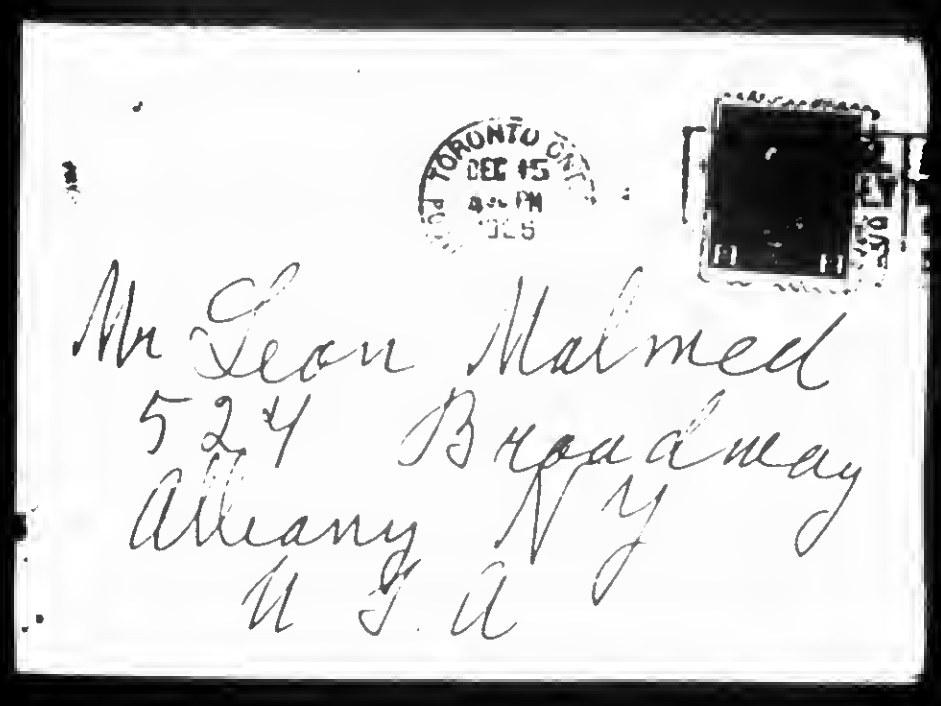
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 15, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 7 × 10 cm.



return to
May 26 away

10 Bank Street,
New York City,
Dec.15,1926.

Dear Emma -

Yesterday I heard from Mr. Polk, who has just returned from a second trip to Washington. This morning I received your cheering letter, with the enclosures. Now let me report to you as correctly as possible Polk's statement to me.

He advises not to force the matter for the present. The State Department informed him that, in principle, they would raise no objections to your entry on bond for a limited stay, if the Department of Labor agreed to such an arrangement. The ~~State Department, having become involved very recently in the Kollontai and Karolyi cases, is however~~ in a very awkward position and prefers not to face your case, as it would immediately provoke comparisons and attacks. The State Department, therefore, takes the position that you, having been deported from the U.S., are altogether within the jurisdiction of the Immigration Authorities. If you took a train to Detroit, for instance, you would be removed from the train, and a board of inquiry would decide whether to re-deport you or admit you. The State Department might be consulted unofficially, but they are anxious to dissociate themselves from the matter officially, and would simply leave it to the Department of Labor to take such action as they deemed proper. In the event of your admission, for instance, the State Department would officially reply to all attacks with the statement that your case had nothing to do with them.

Now the Department of Labor, as you know, is not in charge of visaes, and they take the position that your case would be decided through the regular channels if you should appear at the border and claim admission. They are not anxious to have the case on their hands. Mr. Polk feels that at a later date your admission would be assured, but he carried away the impression from Washington that this is not the propitious moment. He emphasized, however, that it was altogether up to you to decide whether you wish to force the matter now or not. I would certainly wait a few weeks more, and attempt to reopen the case in a month or so.

It is clear that for the present your admission through consular channels, by securing a visa beforehand, is not to be considered. Nor would I think it advisable for you to come in with such a visa (even if it were granted) in view of the refusal of visaes to Kollontai and especially Karolyi. It would, I am sure, please you little to face America with a passport bearing Mr. Kellogg's approval, after his stupid treatment of Karolyi.

Hence, you have to reflect and consider the other channel - and the only proper one for you - that of facing the Immigration Authorities. The procedure, should you ever decide to take this course, would be, first, an informal conference between me or Polk and the Labor Department; second, a formal announcement through the press by you that you intend to go to the United States to test once for all your status there; third, the taking of a train to New York, and

the self-delivery of your case to the U.S. immigration officials at the border; fourth, your detention for a couple of days at the border which would involve an examination by the officials as to your past, present, and future - which examination would of course be reported in the press; and fifth, an arrangement by friends here to furnish bond in the event of your admission; sixth, your position should of course be the claim that you are entitled to unrestricted admission, but that you have no intention of taking up permanent residence in the U.S., and that you therefore desired only permission as a British subject to sojourn in the U.S. as a visitor.

Now, dear Emma, this is about all the comfort I can give you. Not much, I fear, and yet I think the possibilities are rather great from every point of view. If I were in your place, I think I would be enticed by the second proposition, as the worst eventuality would be re-deportation. But I would plan nothing for the immediate future. Should you want me to pursue the matter along the lines indicated, I would prepare things so as to take action in the latter part of January.

Who knows, perhaps Mary and I will find enough spare cash to take a flying trip to Canada and usher in the New Year in your company. I had a devastating letter from Sasha, who apparently did not understand that his not being present here made the signing of the contract with the publishers of the Gogol very involved. However, he received the money now.

With Mary's and my own love for a Merry, Merry X-Mas, and our genuine congratulations upon your successes in Toronto and our fondest wishes for ~~New York~~ your dramatic debut in New York, I am, as ever,

Your incorrigible

Don

N.

Mrs E Colton
c/o J Desser. 759 Bathurst Street.
Canada. Ont.

Dec. 15th. 1926

Dear Comrade. I know I have been terribly amiss in writing. In fact, I think it is the first time I have neglected you so long. I have no exsuses to make except my being busy, the preparation to my trip to Canada after I finished my book on the Russian drama, the trip, the excitement in Montreal, the possibility of my being deported, the failure of the meetings in Montreal, the coming here, the constant lectures in this city, in short a mad race and chase of thing to thing that made my writing impossible. This dear comrade explains the reason for my not writing to you for so long.

Even to day I can not write much except to wish you a pleasant Christmas and an interesting New Year. And I am inclosing travellers check as our birthday gift. The amount is from comrade Ben Capes, Leon Malmed and myself. I am inclosing clippings of my lectures and the Freie Arb. Stimme has brought my report of the meetings in Montreal. When I will have time I will write you at length.

I remain here until the 17th of Jan then go to Winnipeg. You can write me here the letter will be forwarded.

Presit New Year, dear comrade and please do not lose faith in me.

Fraternally.

E G.

dear comrade have a good drink on me and some day when I meet you in the flesh I will tell you how much I have enjoyed your instructive contributions to the F. A. S.

Kindest Greetings
Ben Capes
[of St. Louis]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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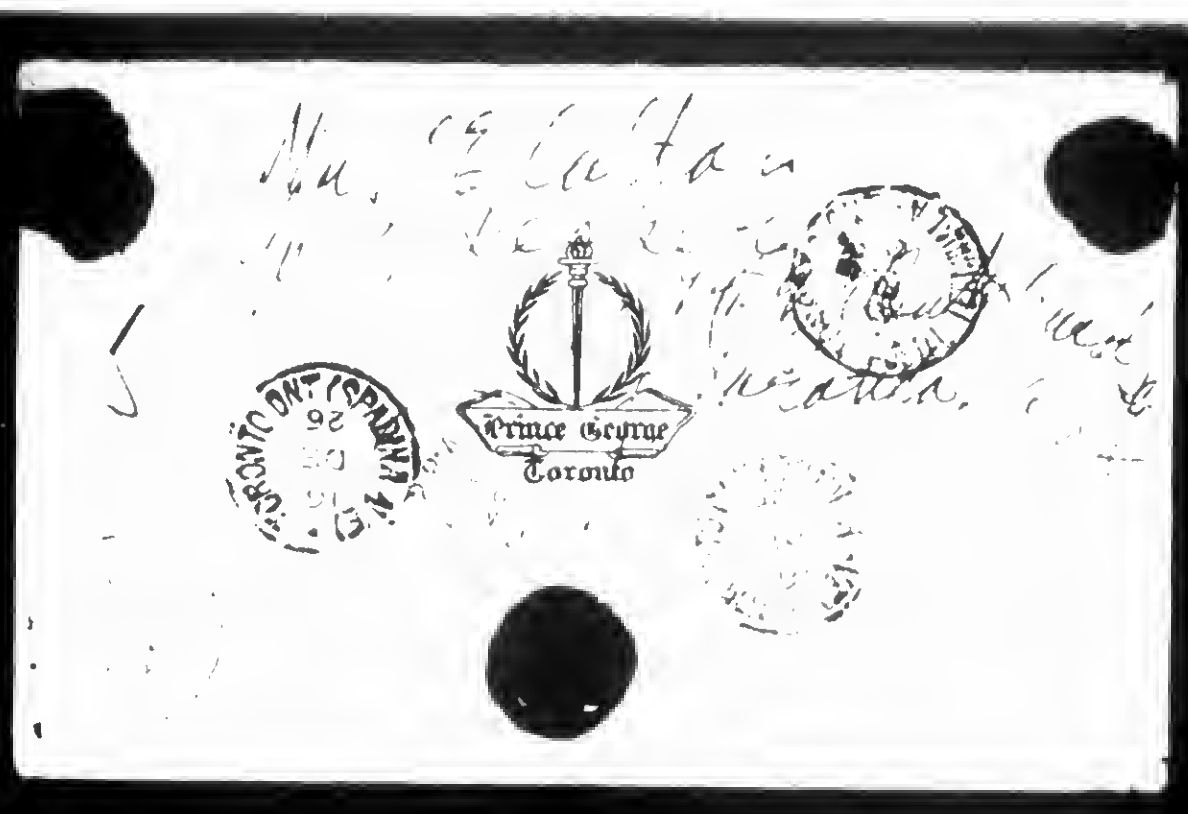


The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Toronto. Dec 16/26
12.45 A.M.

My dearest, dear.

Again a day has passed a busy and exciting day. My visitors, an interview, telephone calls, letters I had to write to Europe. Last but not least, Ben Capes nagged I should read him some of the things I've been writing. He insists he will not be able to bear my speaking in. In short the whole day was busy. And night is already of late and I must do some reading

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[2]

on my lecture for Friday. But I can not let my lover go without word from me, so I must write.

Lover mine. May God my letter yesterday to the train DO, and it will surely get you in the morning. You will see Katy. You are ever in my heart and my mind. I love you my Leon, more than words can express. You can not imagine how the days drag on when I do not hear from you. I never

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

want to be impatient
with my lover! I know
how passionately he
wants you. I know
myself, my
heart your life is full
of so many things
that may effect your
love miles from you
psychic. If my love
could carry you
off to Europe, Ralph
to see your brain
all the jellyness, the
anxiety, the worries
the luck & unde
standing surrounding
you, I should leap
to reply. Some day

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[4]

Yes will he regret it
my precious darling?
Just now I light
only in the expectation
of our reunion in
Jan. I long to be
as a desert wanderer
to a refreshing brook.
All my thoughts and
feelings are concentrated
on that. It is alright
to work out a plan
of our meeting at the
Christmas. I know
Dear Lucy you are
and how happy
that it will be a great
and marvelous
day when we meet

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

again when I know
a mother can weep
so she consumed
by the rushing waves
of love & passion
I reread your 2
letters again. I can
see the sadly tragic
that happened, the
death of Mandell,
sister's the fall of the
poor woman, the
hysterical Susie
the weeping husband
I must have been
like a mad-house
I can imagine how
you suffered, I realize
now how utterly inc

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[6]

possible it was for you to write. I am terribly sorry to have been impatient with my precious boy, my best beloved Organ. But the human heart is often impulsive, wild impatient, obsessed by the need, or a longing word or touch from one who means life to us. But it may not was so hard for you, I always will and a lover's kiss from you.

Darling, I occupy to the last moment, the carrying busy all the next week, as I need to decide anyway. So

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

it will be best if you
just write only a
few lines each day
but it is only to tell
me that you long for
me as I want me. I will
understand as I know
not to be impatient
again – And I will
write you long letters
because next week
I will have much
more time, only one
lecture the 21st &
then no more until
you 2 nd. I will
pour out my heart
to my loved so he
should know that
he is my life – my
dream, my passionate

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

longing my great
hope ___ my great
hope ___.
Tomorrow is Ben
Capes birthday so I
have suggested to the
comrades to have a
surprise party after
the lecture. I was going
to have it at my place
but Sanchez and one
of the comrades insisted
it must be in his
place. So we're
going there tomorrow
night. Ben Capes
has such capacity
for joy. He is really
wonderful. He has
been so staunch
a friend to me
all the years. I am

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

[9]

Therefore happy. I can
give him some joy
for his birthday. How
I wish you could
be with us tomorrow
I will drink some
wine to your health
my dearest dear.
I still have seven
an hours reading.
To do so I must
close. I will add
a few lines in the
morning.
Good night darling
mine. I hold you
closely pressed to
me in a loyal embrace
Alexander

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

Dec 16 12 midnight

Darling. I just got your letter dated the 14th. Yesterday I got 2 letters are dated the 13th & the other the 14th. Life does not have so grey & dreary with the magic taught it, my lovers letters to watch my soul. Leon my Leon love has lit wished me. I am unfit for other things I have work all my soul to be with you in our cozy, to speed and speed towards our castle, a up of dreams, of delight

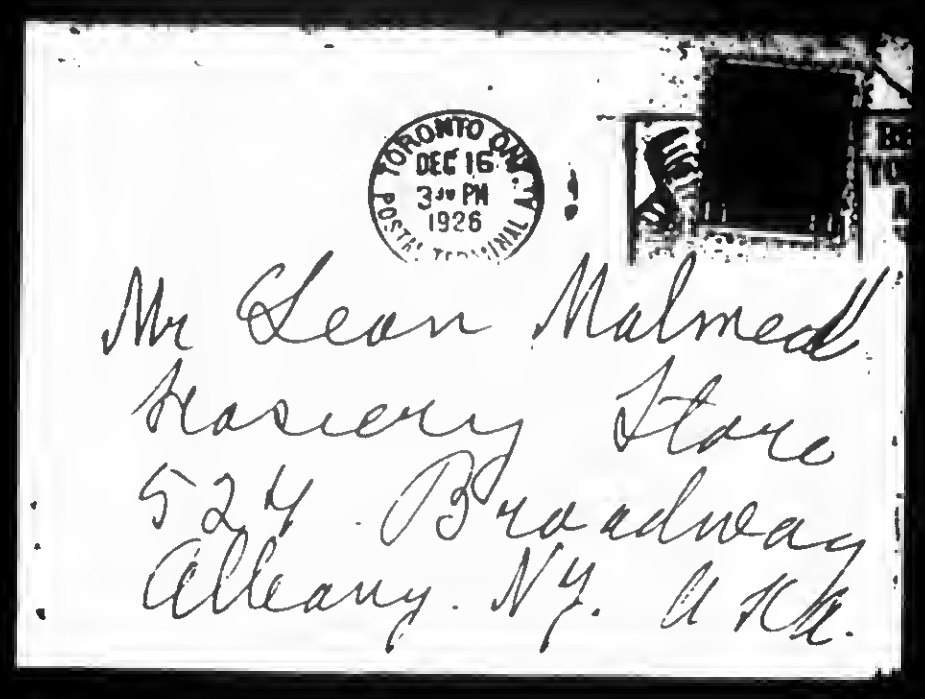
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

of marvelous fancies
Darling mine I
love you more than
I thought it I would
be capable. Can all
was dead in me
you have awakened
my soul, you have
set fire to my imagination, you are
pushing wide open
the gates of my
soul. I, long for
it all work & dream
when I [illegible]
I kiss my wounded
child, my own wild
dearest, again
Maidale.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 16, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 7 × 10 cm.



551

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Toronto. Dec 17/26

My own, glorious Leon, just one word from my lover

Your red roses arrived yesterday. They brought me the beauty and fragrance of your love. I longed for flowers from my darling. The room felt empty without them. But now it loves cheerful in warm neath the passion of my lover coming to me from the red, red roses. I am so happy to have them. Then, a few minutes ago the Landreen Quartet arrived. It gave me joy – the deepest joy. Music is my greatest treasure. The heart like it a marvelous tone which makes my own heart thump violently. Darling, darling. How great is the magic of love that it can reduce every object and make it glorious. How great is the magic of love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

My own Leon, you will have to be patient until my lecture is over next Friday. Then I will be free, have the time I need to write you a long, long letter. I can not do it now. I had hoped to write you on your return from the party for Sep's sake but she did not get home until one. Then she set up talking until 3 a.m. because Ben so hated to leave. Quite frankly, this mauling. So, I could not write my most beloved. And now I must prepare notes for to-night on the Colloquium situation in Europe. I will have more time to-morrow, so I will write more. There are so many things I want to write about – so many, many things, but nothing so

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

total as the fact that I love you deeply, with all the ardour of my soul. You know that do you not, my Leon.

Dearest, if you have not yet informed Mandel or Bessie that they can come for New Years wait a few days. I had a letter from Don Levine that his wife may come. The combination is not the very harmonious, I mean the Mandells & wife. But if you have already spoken on my then, maybe let it stand, it will be alright.

I am sorry to report that my drama lectures so far are a fizzle, there were only 100 people at

The Emma Goldman Papers

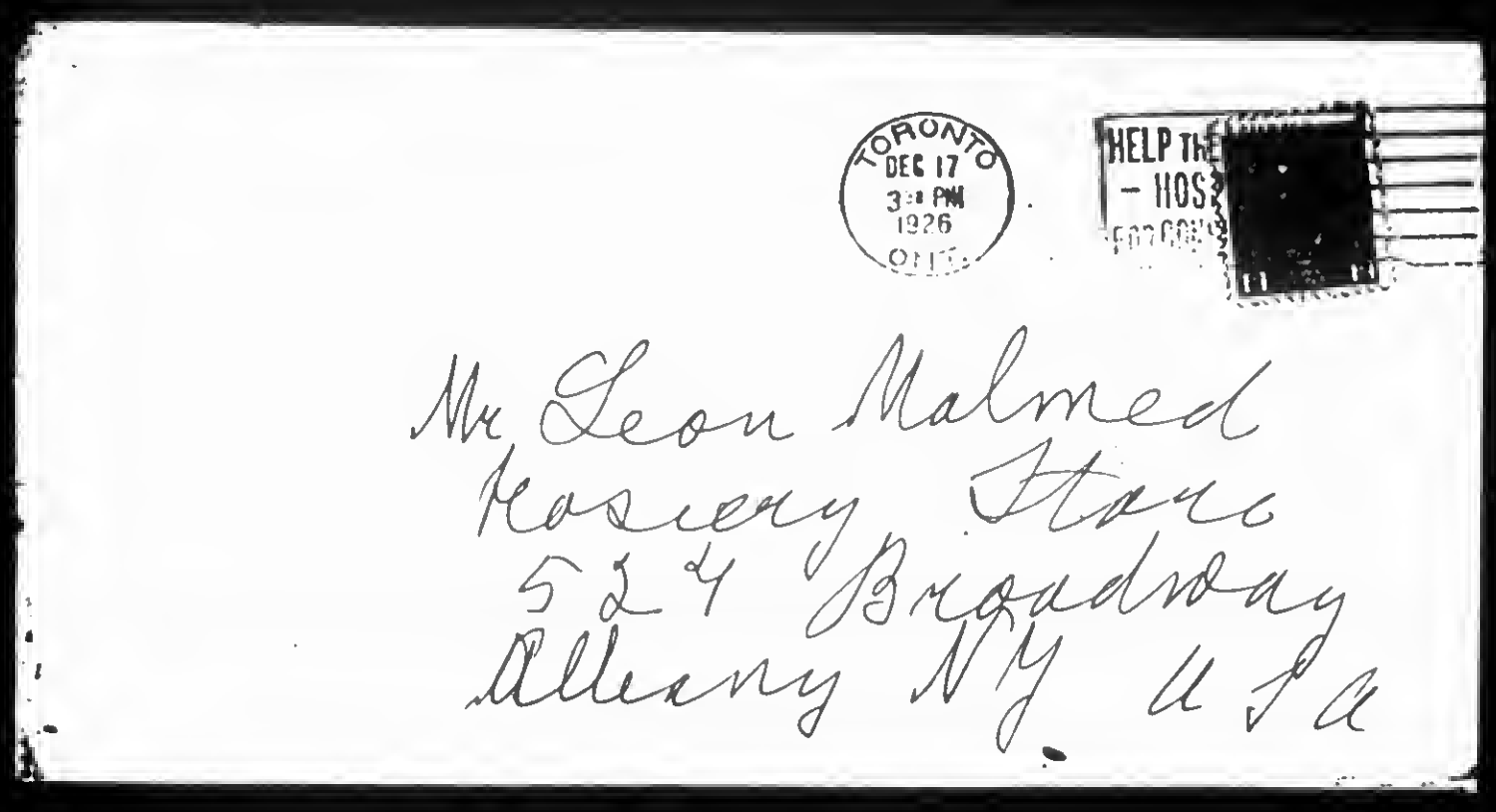
[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

[4]

the first lecture on 5 C
last night. You can imagine
how it felt to speak. But
because Gogol is such
marvelous material, I
did speak well last
night. The reasons for
the failure in top class
to Christmas as the early
writers as well as Gogol
are too remote to the English
It will, I fear be the same
next Tuesday when I must
talk to speak on Ostrovsky
or ~~Turgenev~~. Turgenev. But
I am sure after the new
years the last four lectures
will pick up. I hope so
anyway. I will be glad
to have a little rest after
the 21st. I am dead tired
from the grind. I wish I could
have my lover here in his arms
be happy everywhere on your
great love. Your Mischale. 8

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 17, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



120, Rue Timbre
SAINT-CLOUD (S.-&-O.)
FRANCE

Dec. 18, 1926

My dear Em,

I am rather surprised not to have received any mail from you for some time. Your previous letters are all answered. I just feel like having a little talk with you, though there is nothing that's new here.

Just have finished the letters to Montreal contributors of the $307. collected by you. I put down on our books $307. as receipts, and $6. as expenditures connected with it.

Every one of the 25 names received an individual letter, except Melamed, Albany (I haven't his address) and K.G. (who contributed $5.)

The letters written are almost all different. I enclose a sample. You will see the new letter head the Relief Fund has now. I did not put any official stamp on the letters I wrote to Montreal. Reason: Printer made and sent me a stamp, but it never reached me here -- lost in the mails, I guess. Must order another one. For the same reason there is no stamp on the credential I sent you. Did you get it OK? I sent it to Mark and to Rocker, for their signatures.

The $307. --- please see to it that I get a letter from the Montr. Comm. as to the division of the money. I don't want to divide it myself, for then the other parties are sure to kick. I am still keeping the money here, but $150. (for the present considered as the An. share) I have already sent to Russia.

Well, Shap. at last got that letter for Olye. Was not easy, as most of those fellows are out electioneering for the Senate. I hope the letter will do.

Here nothing new. Have not heard from anyone in the States for a considerable time. Guess they are busy with the coming holidays.

I have no word from you from Toronto. Wonder how things are going there. You must be very busy. I am translating Pugatch., which is a very difficult piece.

This eve. Senya has his birthday, and I have agreed with Mollie to meet them at the Select café. Will be the first time that I go there since I'm here. Both of them are pretty hard up. Seems that Senya's allowance does not suffice M. to live on.

Well, dear Em., I wrote you a long letter in reply to your previous ones -- the last ones from Montreal. There is not much to add. I live here and practically never see any one, except Sh. or Mollie when I get to town But that is also not often. Just once a week now. I have directed my mail to be sent here.

Wish you luck for the holidays. Wonder where you'll spend Xmas and New Year's? Last New Year in Nice, remember? I embrace you.

Over

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

P.S. Dear, I notice you give addresses of Guiserman and Sahler, different from their addresses on the general list of contributors. I have use the addresses as given on the list.

Another thing, in re Olya I notice that you speak of LETTERS. I don't think more than one can be gotten. Because most of the politicians are now travelling for elections and will not be back by January. Secondly, Sh. manages things things through ONE person, and that person will kick at the request of getting letters from various people. Let me know if more letters are absolutely necessary. We'll try of course. But I think the L. letter, copy enclosed, ought to be enough.

Love S.

18556

Tel Trinity 5668

Mrs E Colton, c/o J franklyn
322 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont.
Dec. 18. 1926

My dear, dear Ellen.

You will be wondering why I never replied to your dear letter of Nov. 2nd. There were so many reason why it was impossible for me to write that it would take more time than I can spare now to explain. I am sure you do not want explanations anyway, do you?

Since I heard from you I had numerous meetings in Montreal and came here Nov. 27, also for a lot of lectures. I can not say Montreal was very exciting or satisfactory, but this city is proving very much worth while in every way. Not that my English meetings are so crowded, we average no more than three hundred people, but the quality of the audience is interesting to me, mostly serious, educated, wide awake people I have not seen since I left the States. You can imagine how much that means to me. Then too, I have very large Yiddish meetings. But more than every thing is the spirit of the group in this city, such a warm hearted, eager, jovial and sociable lot I have not come in touch with in years. people in Europe are dead compared to the bunch here, they took ten years off my shulders. Last but not leat is the fact that Toronto is near Rochester which gives me a chance to see my dear ones, My Sister and Saxe were already here, my brother Moe is now with me, and the 24th Stella and Ian arrive to stay over Christmas.

You remember Ben Capes do you not, blessed faithful soul, he dabbed over here with Ada from St Louis just for three days, It was wonderful to have him, we simply did not sleep at all although I had to lecture every second evening. But no one minded we were so happy to meet again after so many wonderful years. How I wish you could come to pay me a visit. I suppose that is impossible. It is legally impossible and even more for me to get to you. Well, perhaps when I return from the West of Canada, from Winnipeg you may manage to run over, do you not think so?

I had a wonderful letter from Evelyn and her beautiful tribute to my article on Most and Voltairine De Cleyre, I am inclosing a copy, or rather her letter. Send it back dear because I have not yet answered her.

I was told about your experience in Sconset, I am so glad you enjoyed it so much. Thanks so much my dear for my letters you are willing to let me have. I will need them when I return to Europe, will then ask you to send them. As I think I have lived dangerously it is the only thing that kept me going.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Ellen [A. Kennan, Philadelphia?] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

When you see the Howes give them my regards I always liked them very much.

It will be seven years the 21 of this month since we were kidnapped and shoved out from the States. What years they were, how we ever survived them. But one can go through much if one is inbued with an ideal.

Dear Ellen, it makes me very happy to know that you still love me and believe in me, so many of my friends have gone by the board that I value your friendship and love more than you can realize.

Remember me to Goldman if she still cares about me.

With all good wishes for Christmas and a happy and [illegible] New Year, with lots of love and devotion.

EG

I am glad sending the [illegible] I am [illegible] [illegible] I must have it in order to reply I will have to have the [illegible] returned dear! EG

Toronto. Dec.18.1926

My Leon,my beloved.

This has been a mad week for your Maidale. Moe, Ben and Ada Capes, comrades, three lectures of which one had to be prepared, news-paper men, telephones, every night until three four in the morning, in short a madhouse. Last night I was so tired I simply had to go to bed. I slept like dead until ten this morning. Then straightened up my "house" which was badly neglected all week, took a bath and now I want to write to my precious child. The letter will not reach you until Monday, but it will come to you on the first delivery. Tomorrow I have a lecture, also to be prepared, so I will have no time to write. Now I am alone and in thought with my beloved. I therefore want to talk to you my own dzrling. How I should love to have you hear to talk to. There are so many things one thinks about and would like to share with one's beloved. But he is far away though very, very near. So near indeed that I often feel your breath stroke my face and make my blood tingle. But still it is not the same as if I had my wild savage lover near me. Then it would be different would it / not my Leon? It makes me dizzy to even think of it. Yet think I must all the time.

Darling, first of all I am going to scold you. In several letters you keep on saying,"there is nothing I can tell you except about business and that does not interest you" Listen to me my beloved, everything that concerns you is of vital interest to me, every worry and anxiety you have I want to share. I want you to know that my love does not only mean sunshine and passion, it means a great and deep friendship. And friendship has the strength to share everything, the pleasant as well as the disagreable, the elevating as well as that which pulls us down. I should be most unhappy if I did not make you feel that you can come to me always, put your troubled head on my heart and tell me everything, everything that harasses you. I want to share everything with you, why should you think that you must not share with me? Unless a love is alembracing, unless it is imbued with comradeship, with a friendship so abiding and so understanding that it can endure all, understand all / forgive all, love is not worth bothering about. You see my own, you must never say I am not interested, it hurts me. Darling, if I had found in you only the lover the future would notm look so bright and promising. It is because I have found in you a friend, a devoted, beautiful and understanding soul that our love seems so radiant, so miraculous.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].– 5 p.; 21 × 16 cm.

From now on Leon mane, you will tell me everything that worrys you, won't you my own, my great, radiant child, lover, all?

First of all some news which you will see from the inclosed letter. I must have it back when you are through. And I must ask you to say not a word to anyone about the matter, not even to Van unless you would see him. But I do not want this business to be corresponded about. I am writing Don to day and am going to prevail upon him and Mary to come here for New Years, then we will work out the details of the second step mentioned in the letter. This will not be until I am back from Winnipeg and have finished with Toronto. I will then try it from here and see what happens. The only thing that bothers me is whether I will be admitted to a bond, for I certainly have no desire to hang around for long in the concentration place they have which are usually awful. But I will know after I have seen Don. As I said I am writing him to day and am going to ask him to make all inquiries as to how long it might take before the Immigration authorities make a move. I will let you know of course.

I am very happy indeed that the State Dept declined to act, it would have been awful to have a visa from Kellogg when the same was refused to Countess Karolii and Kollontay. Besides what the Communists and even our onw comrades would have made of it, I myself would have felt rotten all over. The second step suggested is an another matter. We will see when I return from Winnipeg which will not be before the first of March. Then I will have a few meetings here, then I may try the game, it will be fun of course. All they can do is to send me back here. I can then still go to Montreal. The publicity will help my meetings there. I can see how your dear face lights up and how you already see me in America. Do not get too optimistic lover mine, the disappointment would be too excruciating. Let's not build on that but mearely go through it as an experiment like sports. We have our love and that will be the greatest urge for my darling to fly to me to Europe if I can not come to him to America. In any event we must be together if our love is not to wither and die. We, must,we,must.....

However, before everything else, we also must have our week in Jan. No use waiting for the wonderful things to come, we must go to them. Just think it will be six weeks before we can be in each others arms again, before I can snuggle close to my own child and hear his heart beat and feel his breath burn me like hot led. From to day four weeks more.

it is a long time to wait when one longs for a human being with every nerve, when your soul crys out impatiently for my savage lover. So you are going to be tender, are you? I don't believe it, you are like a tornado, you tear me along in a mad sweep until I feel as if I am raised to the very sky in a wild orgy and a mad song. Oh, darling Leon, I really am terribly in love with you, it is awful to have so completely fallen in love, but there is no help, I have to admit it to my own treasure Leon. I am waiting impatiently until after Christmas when my lover will let me know just when and where we can meet again That will be my most marvelous Christmas gift So do not delay, just as soon as your main rush is over, write me darling, I am famished for our reunion, for the beauty of your love, for the intoxicating effect of your passion. I am not going to wait one minute longer than I must, so there.

I knew you would be curious about your Christmas present, I have always found men as curious as women, but you will have to wait, thats my revenge because you have kept me waiting so long before you awakened a wild consuming fire in my soul. Sasha will send you my gift. It is small and ~~insignificant~~ trivial, but the love that gose with it is as large as the universe and as alembracing.

dearest, my last lectures have been abominably attended, the drama series if I should judge by the two meetings which have already taken place is a failure. We had about a hundred the first evening, and fifty the second. I feel it must be due to the Christmas holidays and also to the fact that the early writers are not known to the English reading public. I still hope that after the New Year and when I start on the moderns, Tolstoy ect, we will have large crowds, I hope so any way. I am not discouraged, but our comrades are, especially Seltzer is of the type to be in the sky one moment and in the dumps the next. Last night for some reason he did not come at all. Our meeting was in the Labour Temple on the European Situation of Labour, about two hundred people present. Of course Seltzers may have been tired, the night before we stayed late at Langbords house where we had the party for Ben Capes birthday. It was a surprise and Ben was touched to tears. We left at one oclock, but the others remained. But in any event Seltzer is not as satisfied as the rest who are really lovely people.

Tomorrow, I speak for the Arb. Ring, then my last lecture this year the 21st at the Hygeia Hall. The 25th the Arb Ring has a banquet and I am to speak there for the Russina poilitcals. But no lectures until Jan 2nd in Yiddish

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

in the Standard Theatre here. The comrades seem to think that they can make it a success. I hope so.

Dearest mine, I hate to discuss Ben Mandell and Gussie. They are your friends and I know it must hurt you if I say anything unkind. Believe me lover mine I do not wish to be unkind to anyone. But the seven dreadful years out of my life, years that have crowded more suffering, more anguish of heart and mind than many years prior and mine was never an easy life, have made me impatient with the superficial character of the supposed love or friendship of most people. Both are the cheapest things in the world to them. Only to take Mandell and Gussie, I am not doubting that they asked about me and that Gussie urged you to write, but what indication of friendship is this? You told me yourself that these people made a frotune, that they lived high, did they ever give it a thought how I lived, did it ever worry them whether I am cold, or hungry, or destitute? I was all that on more than one occasion while these good friends lived in comfort and joy. Frankly dearest I do not believe in such friendships, they mean nothing to me. Another thing, if I mistake not, both Mandell and Gussie knew that I plan to come to Canada, that means will be needed for that. Where was there friendship, how did they show their eagerness to see me again? I have no claime on them, only I do not recognize a friendship which expresses itself in lip service and nothing else.

However, I am not one to nurish a grievance, if the two want to come for New Years I will receive them in a comradely manner, I will do it more for your sake than Gussies who as you said yourself has shown anything but bigness to you now that she knows you come to me. I am writing Anna Baron to day about her coming and I will tell her to ask the Mandells to come along if they want to. They will all have to stay at some hotel as Moe is with me and I have no room, even for Anna though if she should come alone I would put her up, she has worked hard and faithfully for us which I could never forget. And now my darling, lets not discuss the Gussie, Mandell business any more, if they come alright, they will never be made to feel embarrassed, you can believe me that. If they don't it will be just the same. Life is too short and my love for you too great to allow anything to come between us.

Your red, red roses, stand on my writing table and the big table and fill the whole room with their aroma which is however not as pungeant, and wonderful as my love for you. I am so happy to have the flowers, they cheer me so. Inclosed are is the article of the second lecture on the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

drama. To day there must be two articles in the Star , the report of yesterdays lecture, and the interview. If I get the Star and find the articles they will be inclosed in this letter. I am certainly fermunate to have the Star give me so much space and such fine write ups.

And now lover mine, I must stop, I have ever so many letters to write and while none are as important as writing to my beloved, they have to be written.

I put my loving, trembling hads through your hair and I pet you tenderly all over your body. I hold you tighly to my threbbing heart and I forget, meetings, so called friends, the struggle, the difficulties of life, I forget all and I live in the wolbd of beauty, ecstasy and jey which only a great and wonderful love can give. Your Maidale.

One can say nothing in a night letter, but I will send you one to night, I do not want you to remain without word from me tomorrow. To night I will hear your blessed voice which send shivers through my whole body, shivers of delight and longing. Goodby my dearest dear. The handkerchief arrived and I had it on the platform last night.

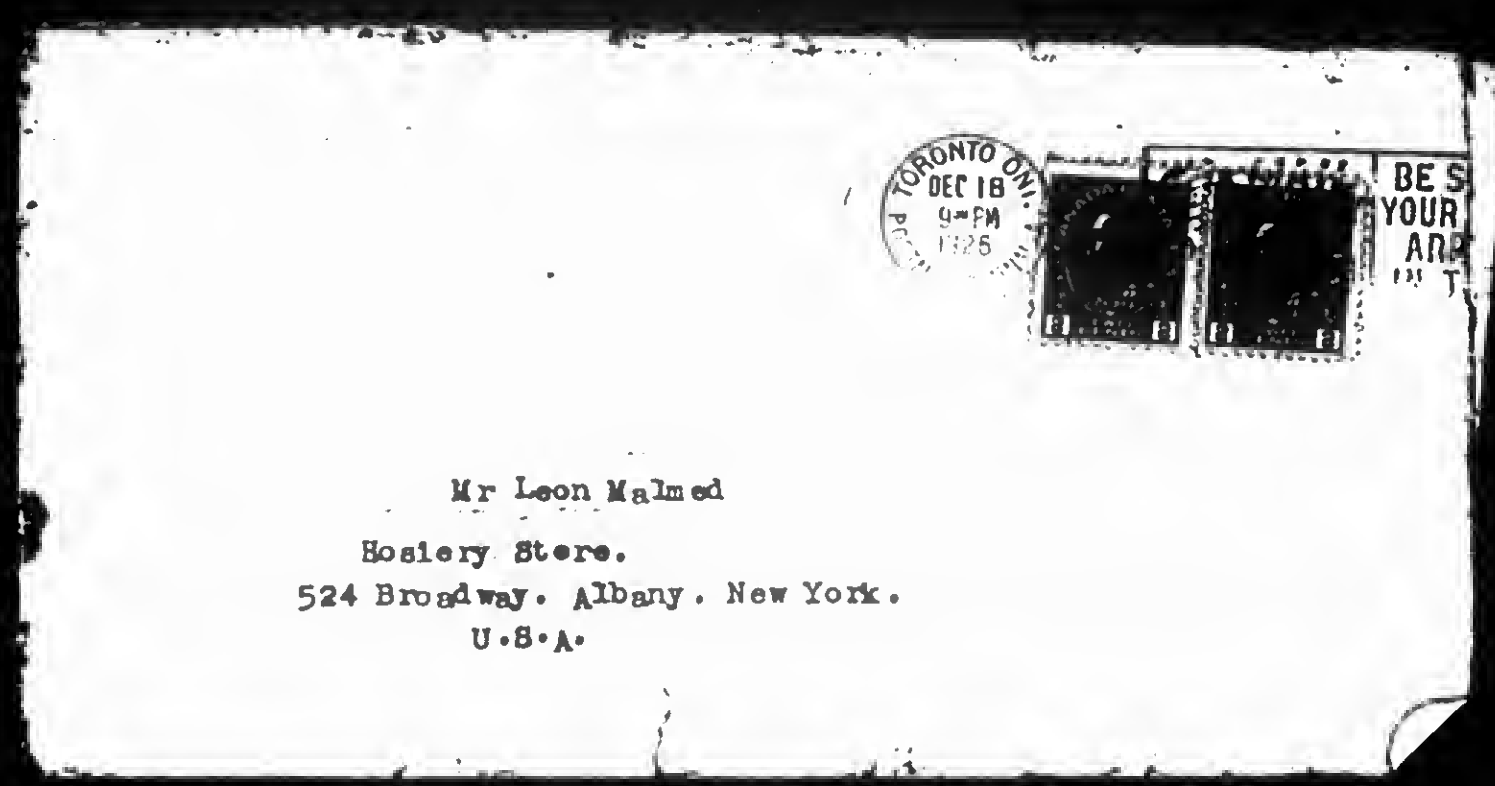
Darling I forgot to say that your dear letter of the 16th for some inexpleacable reason reached me yesterday about seven in the evening, I was just dressing for the meeting when it was brought up from down stairs. And this very minute your letter of the 18th arrived. So you got drunk, eh? I am glad my dearest, it made you forget the hum drum of life. I only wish I had been with you. Yes, by all means let us meet somewheres in the Quebec province and not Ontario. I wonder whether Preston is Qubec, I don t know a damned thing about the Canadian geography. My treasure child, my wildly beloved Leon, it is so good to get your letters and to know that some one in this world loves me so wonderfully and really cares that I am alive. And that I can be a force in his life, that is the most wonderful of all. I kiss you.....

Maidale

For some reason to days Star has nothing about my talk to day.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 18, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 8 × 16 cm.



Mr Leon Malmed
Hosiery Store.
524 Broadway. Albany. New York.
U.S.A.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Toronto Sunday
Dec 19/26

My Lover, my precious child!
Your voice last night went through me like an electric shock sending shivers down my spine. My hand shook so violently I could barely hold the receiver, and all my blood went to my heart & began. When you stopped, I had to sit down the tension made me feel faint. Dear my Dear. How poor are we with all our boasted achievements if we can not interpret the mysterious force which suddenly brings to life something that had never asserted itself before. I had heard your voice hundreds of times for many years. I was always glad to hear it. But why did it never create the same sensation as now? Why did it never create a veritable volcano in me, make my blood rush wildly back and forth, my

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

[2]

body troubled my soul long
with unfriendliness. Perhaps
you, my lover? I try and
try to fathom the miracle
which has came to mean
so much to me; but I can
get no answer. I only know
it is. I only know that
life now holds out wonderful
promise, promise of beauty
of wonder, of exquisite
joy. What more ~~and~~ do
I need to know? What
more is there to know

My treasure, my great,
great lover, I am so sorry
my letter of Friday failed
to reach you yesterday. Mac
mailed it at 12 noon.
It is certainly the Christmas
congestion which delays
all mail. Tomorrow if you
should get my Friday letter,
the one I wrote yesterday
which contained the letter

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

2

from Dan, & maybe also
the letter which will be taken
out from the box at 4 to-
day. You will have more
letters than time to read
My own, my all, I know
you will be very busy
this week but you will
work very hard. Better
not worried me much. In
fact you do not need
to write at all, if you
will call me up every
night so I can hear
your voice and feel it
using through my body
I only want to know how
you are. Then when the
rush is over, you will
take a day off to write
me a long, long letter. And
when we meet, you will

make up for the Christmas
week with your love.
Is it agreed, my darling?
I hate to repeat that you
have to rush & fret and
suffer because you can
not write me. It will be
alright, just so I know
you are alright & you
love me. I will not be
impatient as I have been
last week. I will know
my Leon is busy during
the day. At night he will
call me & his blessed voice
will tingle my blood, con-
jure glorious pictures
before my eyes, of love
& flowers, of wine and
music, of complete
and utter abandon —
The daily Star had nothing
yesterday, but the weekly

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Stan which is a cut of Sunday paper here. Read the inclosed article – it is part of the interview the Star man had with me. Splendid propaganda for our ideas, don't you think?

Tonight I speak on "The Effected Revolution and the Relations of the Workers to the Intelligentsia". I must make my notes this afternoon so I can not write you much my darling. Tomorrow I have a free day, so I will go with Ape to buy his wife a Christmas gift. I received many nice cards & some daily in my room, daily be miss like

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 19, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 6 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

[6]

I always loved the bright
the room so. Now if I could
only be kissed by my lover
under mistletoe I would be
now that we would be
together the coming year.
Then Tuesday is my last
lecture & then it will
bring very tiring people — to
close — to Christmas. I will
be glad to have a few
days rest from the strain
I still have 20 letters to
answer before the New
year, I have the very pretty
pair of darning
stockings, a thing I really
have to do. Then my family
will be here. Thinking my
and wishing my — to me
are so much joy it came
easy. Dearest tell me where
I can reach you Christmas.
I told you my dreams — to the rose buds
I kiss the lovely petals I in close here

[illegible] in [illegible]

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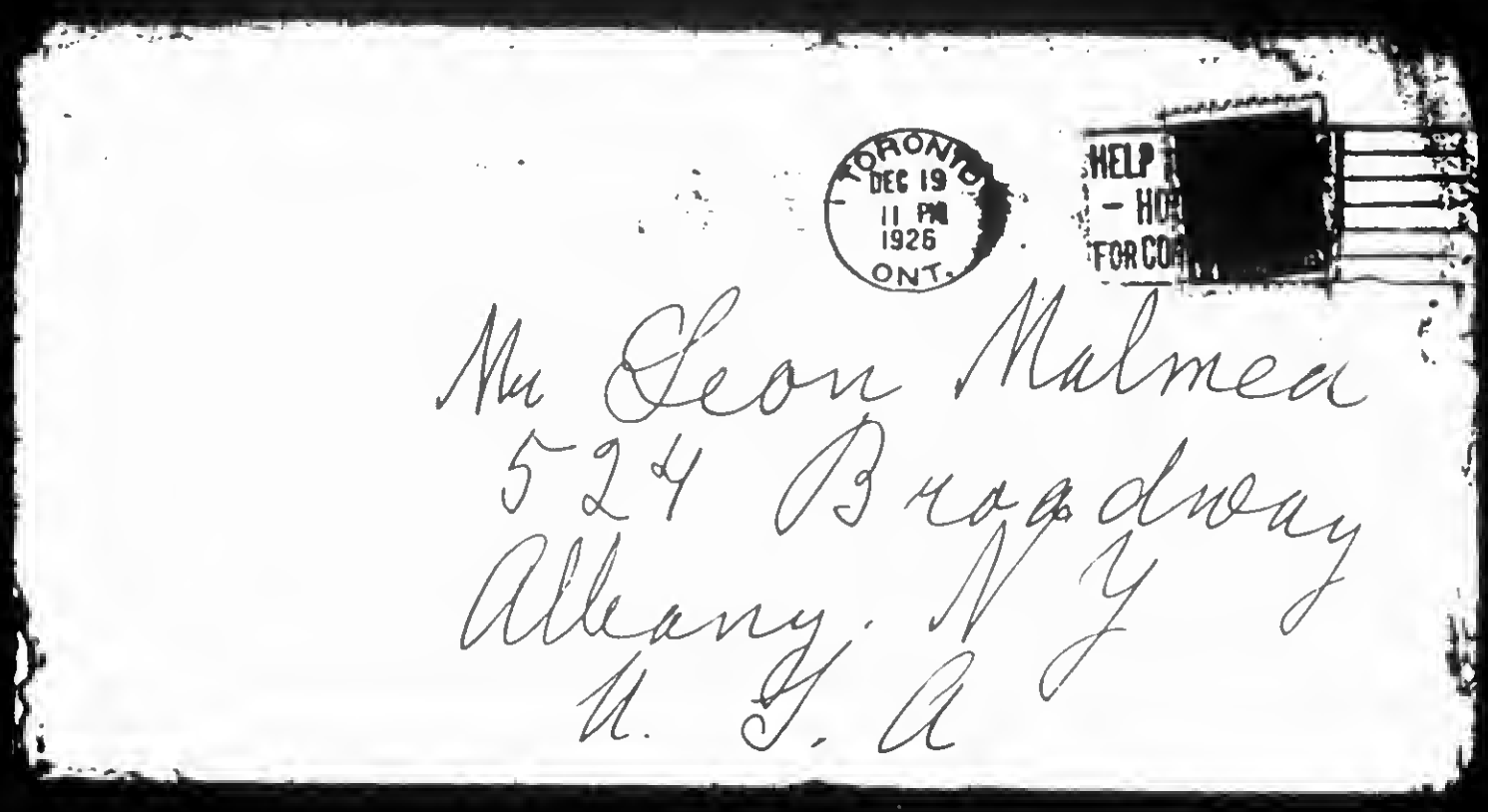
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 19, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

Toronto Dec 20/26
1.45 A.M.

Darling, Leon mine!

I wrote you just about 12 hours ago. I now discover that the letter in the box and that I was taken out a 7.30. But I have no idea when it would reach you. Just this, my beloved, your special did not arrive, so that page in there is a regular letter to reach the next day. I suppose your special or Saturday mail arrive this morning. And I'm also convinced that the letter I sent Saturday will get you this morning.

Had a good meeting to day at the Anti Reng. Bureau. Only 150 people now a days, packed with a very appreciative audience. I spoke on the Relation of the Workers to the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

intelligentsia. And if my nervousness before the lecture is any indication for the quality, then I must have done very well indeed by cause I had a perfectly wrecked day. I was so restless, so terribly uneasy all day. And now, I have only one lecture more this year the 21st which will also be 7 years since we were kidnapped on this Island & locked up. If only my loves were here I would celebrate dazzly, snuggled up to him, with all the "[illegible]" of the 7 years rolled into 1. The comrades have asked me to speak at the anniversary of the imprisonment the 25th, but now they added that I can not speak on the American

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

2

Political twice at the Arbeiter Ring & once over the 16th of Jan. Therefore they decided that I do not need to attend the Arbeiter Ring banquet. I am really glad because then I can have a family dinner the 25th, for Stella, Dan Moe & maybe Dave & Rick. I will get Mrs Crawelyn to prepare us some thing nice, & I will buy lots of nuts & oranges, myself, also wine. I will buy at all with some of the money my lover left me. May I?

The 26th the comrades wanted an affair in the house of one of the gang. I have refused all from that too. I realize it is to be your I or. What

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

we will do Xmas Eve
I do not yet know. If
Don Levine & his wife
Anna Baron & the Mandell
come, I may have a very
small party in my room
One can not get dinner
in a hotel, else we'd have
it there. On the other hand
it will be disagreeable at my
rooms because there is
some kind of a New Year
Party at Frank Lyons. I really
don't know where I am
to be. Besides, my lover
wants to be with me, so it does
not matter how it will be
Speaking of Dance &
gifts, I sent Nettlau 10 for
you. Ben Capes gave me
10 & 10 for you. It will

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

mean a goldmine for Nettlau
I renew my precaution. Leon
does not mind when I dis-
pose of him in such a way
I am so overjoyed with
our great, wonderful love
that I'd love to bring
joy to the whole world
on at least to a few such
beautiful souls as Nettlau

Leon, my wild primitive
lover, I long for you terribly
your rose lips, drowsy
eyes need but the magic
touch of my darling – every
nerve crave for you. Bob
my lover is gone away and
Mardee is tired.

Good night my own
I am very, very close to
you on Xmas Nt. Your Maidale

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

[6]

Monday 11 A M

My precious one. Just now your special arrived. I am so sorry you did not get my letter Saturday. I indeed I wrote now it looks ta be without mail from one we have. I will be glad when the Christmas rush is over and our letters can be more regular.

Dear my joy & hope we have 269 days more before we meet again. It is a hell of a long time to wait when every hour seems a year, when every whole being calls for the beloved. But we must be brave. Our great love, our wonderful, beautiful passion will sustain us! Darling I will write again before I go to bed, it is my prayer to my radiant love, my precious child, my Dear boy

Your Maidale

The Emma Goldman Papers

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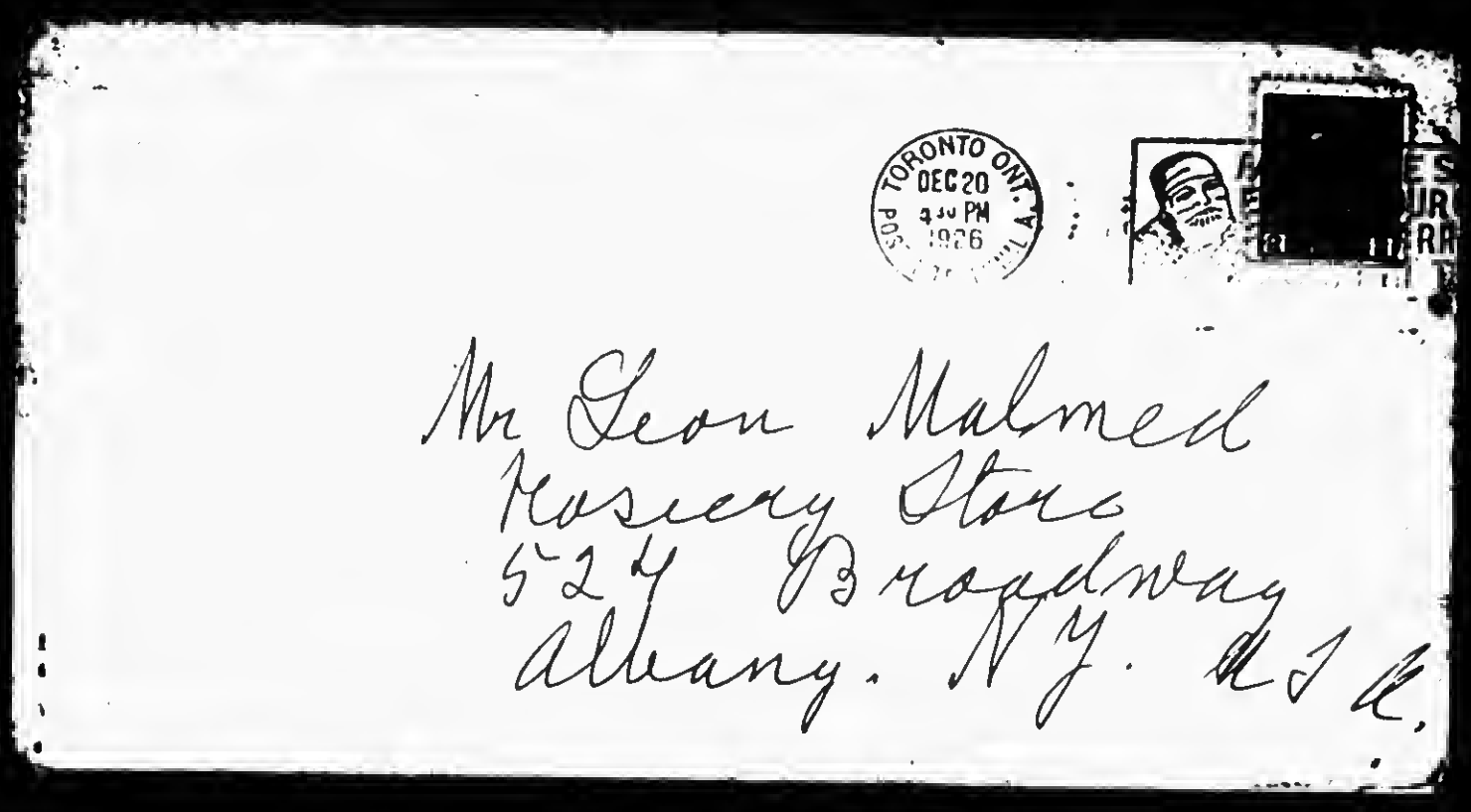


THE C. W. DANIEL COMPANY 4164

(C. W. Daniel and D. M. Waltham)

Telephone Central 7611 — PUBLISHERS — Telegrams Optodan, Phone London

3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E. C. 4

21 December 1926

Mrs E. Colton
c/o Mr. J. Dresser
759 Bathurst Street
Toronto, Canada.

Dear Madam,

We are writing in reply to your letter of December 6th received this morning to say that two letters and a cable have been addressed to you in connection with the one hundred copies of "My Disillusionment" shipped to you on November 18th last and we think that by now you will have received all these, and the one hundred copies.

On November 22nd. Mr. Daniel wote to you at Montreal to say that the copies had been despatched by SS. "Bothwell" on the 18th . On December 5th we cabled to confirm this information and to say that the shippers reported full advice had been sent to you (to Montreal, of course). And on December 6th Mr. Daniel wrote again, but to Toronto.

If you have not been able to get delivery of the one hundred copies of your book it does not seem that much would be gained by our sending another one hundred in the same manner. It might only mean that there were two hundred copies locked up in different parts of Canada where neither you nor we could get at them. We feel, however, that you will surely have obtained the first 100 by now. But as we understand you will definitely be in Winnipeg in January we will send 25 copies by book post to Mr. S. Prasov, 435 Mountain Avenue, Winnipeg. This will make about six packets (the maximum weight allowed being 4 lbs.) There will then be some copies there awaiting your arrival.

Mrs M. Colton (cont.)

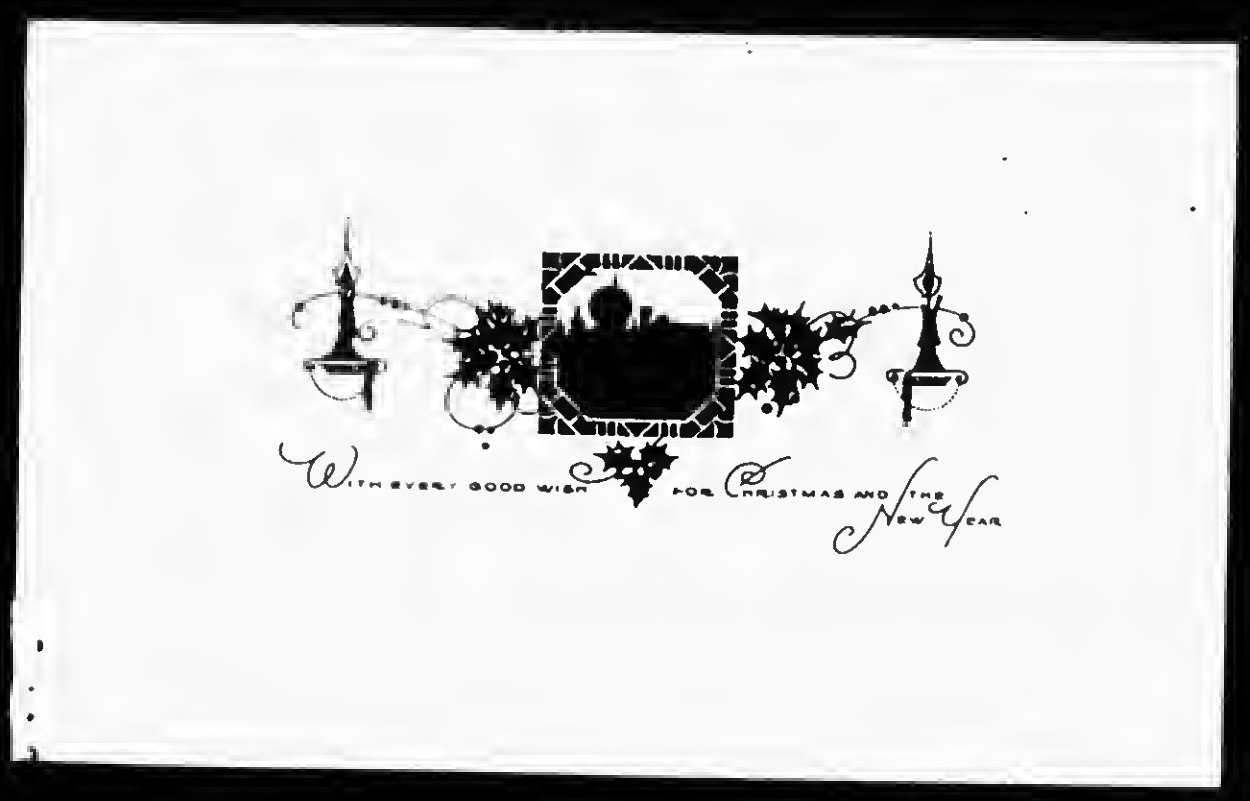
We are sorry to say that family troubles are still interfering to a very great extent with Mr. Daniel's presence at this office.

Yours faithfully,

THE C W DANIEL COMPANY

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Card, 1926 Dec. 21, Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 8 × 21 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Card, 1926 Dec. 21, Toronto to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 8 × 21 cm.

[2]

To my dearest dear
Leon Maidale.

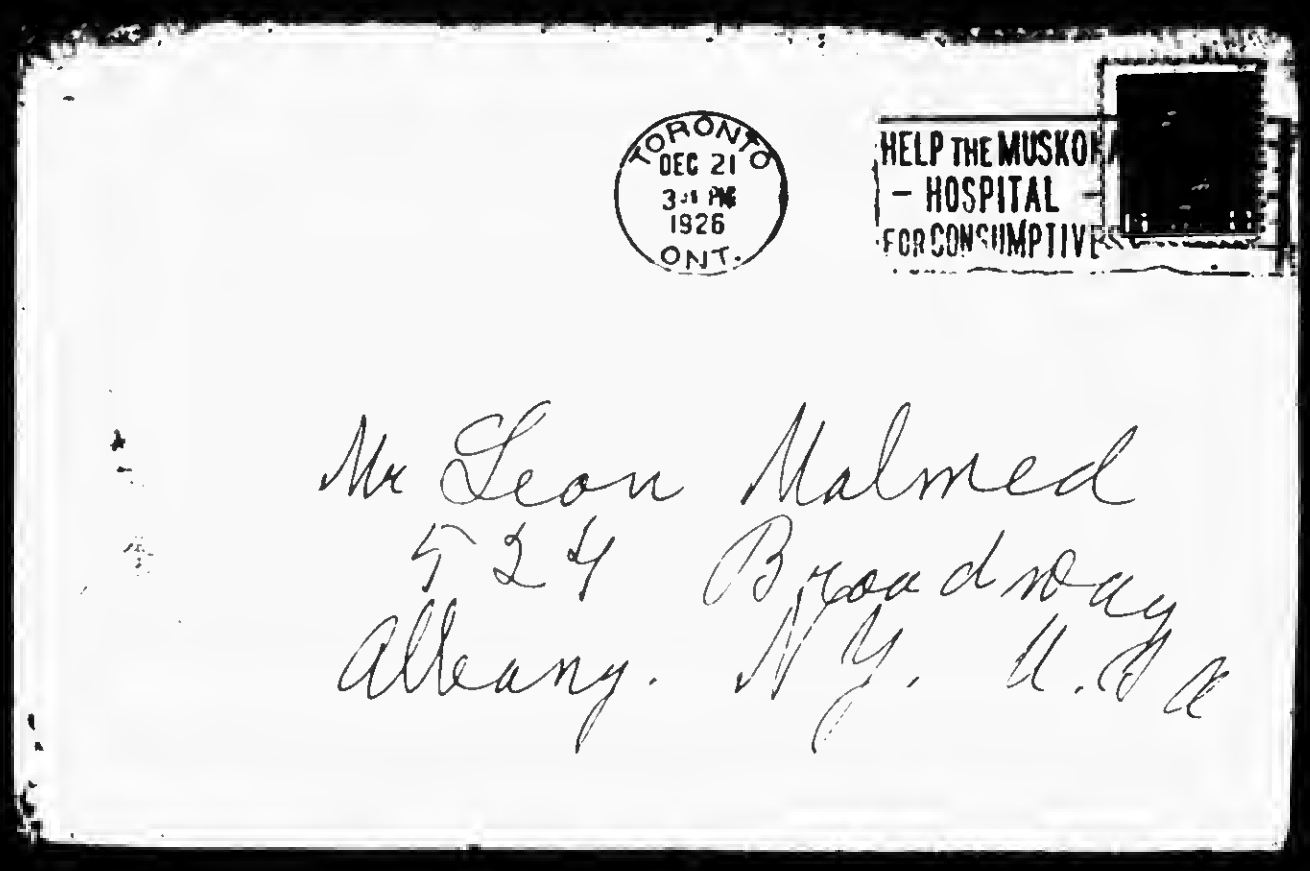
[3]

Best Wishes

If my wishes could come true
How happy I should be
For the biggest wish of all
Is to have you here with me
But since I know that cannot be
I send my wishes gay
For the jolliest happiest Christmas
That has ever come your way

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 21, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 14 cm.



Mrs E Colton, c/o J Dosser.
759 Bathurst Street.
Toronto. Ont. Dec.22nd.1926

My dearest.

I have been madly busy the last ten days, five lectures, several interviews, correspondence with Winnipeg and other Canadian cities, lastly visits from Ben and Ada Capes, Mec, my sister and Saxe. You can see there was not much time to write. Still I managed to send you word with every sailing. Yes, it does take much longer now even with fast steamers. Your letter of Dec.6th arrived Monday.

Well, yesterday was my last lecture this year. Now I have a holiday until Jan 2nd. But I have such an accumilated correspondence it would take me more than ten days to clear it out. Besides, I expect Stella and Ian here tomorrow or Friday and maybe also Saxe so there will be no time for writing. Fortunately, I am getting a stenographer Saturday who will take most of my letters, except the personal ~~xxxx~~ which I must write myself. You standing first on the line, I am determent to write you to night. It will go the 24th, but as the Canadian lines are always slow, I have no idea when it will reach you. There is another sailing the 27th, I will try to catch this also.

First to your letters, what am I to do with the bank receipt you sent me? Was it to show people who give money? I do not think I am going to use it because they may insist on sending their contribution by the same bank. The translation of how foreign delegates are received will come handy. There is to be a special banquet for my farewell, the co rades expect hundred and fifty people, Sunday the 16th, I will then speak on the conditions of the politicals. Ben Capes left me fifty dollars so I can make a big splurge when I will make the appeal to induce others to give. If the people will be anything so impressed with my talk as they were in Montreal I ought to get at least five hundred dollars from that banquet. But better not tell anyone until I really have the money in my hands. I will have another occasion to make an appeal, when I lecture on Gorki in English, Jan. 11th, I will then speak of the politicals. Anyhow you can count on a substantial sum from here.

Of course, the money sent from Montreal must have reached you, also the suggestion how the money is to be devided. No, there were no Right S.R. But once I said it is <u>for all political prisoners</u>, I feel that the Right S.R. should also get some thing, if only a small part. After all, men like Gots and Timofeev and their comrades have already suffered so much, they are entitled to some help. I feel it makes us Anarchist appear much broader and bigger if we ~~xxxx~~ call for help for all who are in prison unless they have been engaged in armed opposition to the revolution. I am sure you, Rudolf and Sasha will understand the need fo doing so even if our own comrades are so narrow and fanatical. I hope therefore that you will use your judgement and devide the sum as you think best.

I heard from the group of women organised in Montreal, they have held their first meeting and have decided to go out canvassing for subscriptions, they have three hundred people they mean to approach, one of the women already got $25 They feel that in this way they will raise a large sum without any expense whatever. Later when I return to N. they mean to arrange a big affair. I am sure they will do good work, especially as I succeeded in getting them a live wire as secretary. She is the wife of the man who is working on Vivas case.

I got the copy of the Bulletin inclosed in your last letter, I had to send it the same day to Montreal as the women were having their second meeting and wanted some material. I am afraid it will be a danger on some of them because of the decalration that the new Committee is strictly Anarchistic, but I wrote the women who are our own comrades to explain that while the Committee is Anarchistic money will be devided according to direction from the Aid Society. I hope it will help. I also hope the bundles Bulletins will arrive in time for the rest of my lectures in this city. It is a bad policy to depend on your printer with the mailing of the Bulletin, I well remember last time when I was still in England, it took weeks before I got it. I must have the Bulletin for the last lectures, the Jewish which is Jan. the 2nd in a large theatre, and for the banquet as well as the rest of the English meetings of which I will have five, four here and one in London Ont. I could of course use more than 300 here of the Bulletin, but it is alright for the present, more can be sente Dcemer later so I can find them here on my return from Winnipeg in March, the comrades want to have more lectures here then.

100 to Fraser Winnipeg is ridiculous, I need at least five hundred there, could use a thousand if you have them. Better have them shipped directly this reaches you which will still get the Bulletins in W. in time for my lectures as I do not begin there until Jan.27th. So please rush more to Winnipeg, to Fraser 100, for Bernstein is also not enough, but I would rather you send another hundred or even two to Mrs Gertrude Zahler 334 De L'Epee Street, Montreal, she is among the most active and very close to Mrs Sarah Gaiserman who is the secretary. They will need the Bulletin for the work the women are doing.

As to the money I will collect here, I will see who are are the contributers and what the comrades will say. We have the liviliest bunch of comrades here, Jewish of course, I have met in a long while, splendid workers, people interested in English propaganda and with considerable judgement. It has been a pleasure to work with them. You know how difficult it is for me to work with crowds. The beauty about the comrades here is their warm heartedness, their fine spirit of solidarity, their truly extraordinay hospitality. If I would let them there would be a party every nigh in a some comrades house after each lecture. As it is we have already had a lot. Yesterday, they swept me off my feet with a surprise party to celebrate our deportation, or rather the fact that you and I have survived the seven years between Dec.21st.1919 and Dec.21 1926. Even Moe was in on it and kept mum. The joke is that the Toronto "Star" the Liberal paper which has been exceedingly generous in giving me space and reporting all my lectures got hold somehow of the "conspiracy" so I was hax mobbed by their reporters. But as I knew nothing about the party I insisted it was [illegible], there was to be my last lecture of this year but no party. Imagine then my surprise when after the lecture I was taken in a car to the house of comrade Steinberg where I found the whole bunch, a table beautifully set and then the dear people presented me with a lovely wrist watch, the first in my life. I was so moved I could not get up to speak for fear I would break down. Yours ears must have burned because we talked so much of you, the comrades are all so eager to see you, asked if you would come to C. if they get you a visa. They also sent you a little Christmas gift, $15. In short it is really a treat to be with our people here, they are so genuine and so generous. No wonder Rudolf loved it so in T. more than anywhere else.

I will be sorry to leave here, but I mean to make another step in March. In fact the comrades are trying to prevail upon me to remain here for a time, to hold meetings until the hot

Be

whether sets in, then go somewheres for the summer and return for next winter. That I will not do because Rudolf plans to come next winter and the C. cities are not big enough to keep two lecturers busy though of course R. does not lecture in English. Me, I mean to return to Europe, but it will be much later than I thought, maybe not before May. We will see.

The inclosed letter from Don will interest you. I am certainly glad the State Dept did refuse to consider my case, I could not have accepted a visa from Kellogg for anything. But I do mean to try the second step Don suggests. I do not hope I will be admitted, but I just want to have the fun of being deported a second time, it will not be very far, only to C. And it will help to make America ridiculous again and also to advertise me in Canada. However, I will not proceed until my return from Winnipeg and when I have finished here with my second series of lectures. I am expecting Don and Mary for New Years, I will then go over the grounds with him again, and see how well the situation can be prepared. Of course you will be kept posted. I hope you do not feel I am wrong in presenting myself to the American boarder. I do like to have your approval when I engage in something important. I wonder if you knew how much you have helped to prejudice our own comrades with your stand on my going into the World. I was confronted by a Communist at one of my meetings with the question why Berkman has opposed me and why he is not working against the Soviet Government. Funny isn't it? I had to correct him that while you were against my going into the world you have since taken as difinite a stand as I and have written a great book on Russia. It is a damned shame that we have no Myths, but my English meetings are not large enough to warrant the expence of a new edition. We are selling your Memoirs, Jewish as well as English, but also in small numbers no one able to handle literature, an old sad story.

I want to answer some questions in your letters which I had no time to do before, first about some sketch, I had in mind prison sketches of course, but if you have others too patshe. We have Van Valkenbough in N.Y who is a hustler and has been doing an awful lot of work for me. I think he would be glad to try and place your sketch when you will have one. Just write it and we will see later. Secondly, as I do not know the contents of Pegatchew I can not say whether it will be good for the A. or English stage. Thirdly, from what you tell me of the Mandat, I thin think that would be just the thing for A. It is too bad you did not translate that first. Comedies have always greater chance in A. than tragedies. I am glad to know Fitz sent you O'Neille latest play, I wish I could get a copy, I want to lecture about him when I return here. I hope you will be able to translate it. But where is the play to be given in Russian? If in R. you'd never get a penny. I hope it is for America, or abroad somewheres. Write me since it is hopeless to ask Fitz about it.

Forth, I am sending you under separate cover copies of all the five articles I have written. I wish you'd send Pauline this letter, clippings and articles, it will save me labour to repeat everything, I really can not write everybody seperate. Fifth, I got Jakes address, he still harps on my articles in the World, said he could not help with a meeting in Windsor, that the Russian Revolution was only an "episode" and a lot of other nonsense I haven't the time and patience to argue all these things, it is not worth while and leads to nothing. Cenesevitch is going to arrange some meetings in Windsor for me, but I have no time now for that burg anyway, I must wait until I return from W. will see then.

Have received Dnis, Vestnik and the German Bulletin, keep sending them dear, they contain a lot of material.

Be

I asked Gable to subscribe for the Manchester Guardian and the New Leader for me which he failed to do. He seems to be suffering with his eyes, said in last letter he is going to Wiser of which I am very glad. Gable needs a girl badly, but he is too exacting, Youth always is, he does not care for girls of his own age, and thos these much elder are rather diffident about robbing the cradle. Yet the boy seems starved for love and sex, that more than the other.

Yes, Durant has made fortune with his book and he is now coining fortunes with articles, all the A. magazines are full full of his stuff. Moe and Saxe tell me it is a very good book, I am going to read it on my way to Winnipeg which takes 48 hours. But in any event it is just shere accident about Durrat, his book happened to strike the popular fancy, philosophy and spychology are now the fads of the half backed educated Americans. I hope to Christ Saxe's book meets with success. It is finished and the Mss is with Liveright. The poor boy is just wild with anxiety. I read two chapters they are really very good. But who can tell these things. The success of a book depends a lot on advertising. Liveright did damned little advertising for your book, just like Doubleday, Page and Co. they did nothing for mine. Well dearest, there is no danger that our books will ever sell in hundreds pf thaunsands, maybe your book on "Women I have Met." It will depend on how spicy you make it.

Dear, I did not get one single solitary reply from unios not a one. That shows how much one may expect from the trade unions in the world, they are the most conservative lot, much more liberal spirit among people at Iagre than in the union, it was a waste of postage.

Dear old scout what is the matter with you, in two letters you wrote your address as 120 and 210, then in your last letter your name is again spelled with k, which is it and how is it you should make such blunders, you Brutus who never ~~xxxxx~~ makes mistakes..

About Olya, I received the inclosed from the man who is helping me with Olyas visa, I already sent copies of the letters to Olya and Maximov to prepare her in case this man Hoape comes. Caiserman is foolish to think Olya can go to South ampton to see the man, nor is it desirable, he will realize at once that Caiserman hat aufgeschmiert about the importance of Olya. If only you and Chapiro can get a letter from some of the leading lights in France, I am sure Caiserman will get the visa, why does it take so long? Samuel I understand has done much for Yartchuk and other comrades, I do not think it ought to be difficult to get a letter of recommendation for Olya. I hope you people succeed we will then be sure to secure a special permit for her.

Dear, I got another begging letter from Tchernisks wife the hard luck story they can muster up is more vivid than that of the Playboy of the Western World, or Khlesty kova. I never saw any thing like it. I may get the comrades here to do something. I get them to arrange a raffle the proceeds of which will go to Nettlau, of course his name will not be mentioned. They are willing enough but there is a limit of course. If I fail will send the letter to you, I know you have a special spot for Tchernisk, I am not opposed to him, only I do not think it fair he should get so much more than the others.

My back aches like the dickens so I will have to stop. I still have a lot to write. I called Fitz up when Ben Capes was here, her voice froze my blood, it was so tired and so dead. It is awful about Fitz but there is no help it seems to me.

I hope you will have a real pleasant Christmas, I thi think you will with Emy to make it so, give her my Christmas

COPY

HOUSE OF COMMONS
CANADA

Dec. 13/26.

Dear Comrade Caiserman:

I am in receipt of your letter to-day in reference to Olga Maximoff now residing in Paris respecting a permit for her to reside in Canada. I am writing her in respect to the matter and I will ask you to write her also and you can rest assured that I will do what I can to assist her to come to Canada.

I am leaving for Europe Friday and I will be in communication with her and if possible try to arrange to see her.

Kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

A.A.Heaps.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Toronto Dec 22nd 1926

Dear my own Leon.

It is 2 a.m. now. Mac and I have come back only a half hour ago from a surprise party the Comrades gave me after my lecture. The party was to commemorate Dec 21st 1921 when we were deported. And what do you suppose, the Comrades gave me a beautiful [illegible] as a gift. It was so unexpected I did not dare get up to thank them [illegible] I had to keep [illegible] down & weep. Don't you think it was beautiful of our comrades to have, unsurprising me [illegible] The only dance to make the evening complete was my darling boy. If only you had been here, my dearest dear

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Ben R used to call me Sherlock Holmes because I would always see his love escapades written all over his face. I really have very strange intuition. So when Landlord called me up last night to say that he could send me a bottle of wine for Xg 21st, I knew at once that there was some thing in the air. Then he had sent up 2 reporters to ask me about some "anniversary". I had a hunch as they say that something is up. When the lecture setup insisted on taking me to Steinway, a comrade house & there the surprise was sprung. Really, you know I compare the comrades to not that utterly dead mutton

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

in Montreal I feel as if I had come from the decent to the loathsome life. They are the liveliest and most social gang I have met in many years. I find Seltzer a little disagreeable at times, he says my work is so called Roman, but even he is not bad.

Yes my dear, seven years ago, I was a dreamer in the Blue and towards my brown shores, worn sick from 2 years prison and the excitement of 2 years peace in Blue Island but my words were right in my life deep on the miracle that had happened in Russia. Jan 19 1929 we laughed the sacred cad of Russia, the Russia

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

which had been celebrated in the blood of the Revolution Ah, what a terrible disappointment And what terrible suffering years after. But on the 19 of Jan 1926 I hope to be with my lover, my great joy, my light my all We must celebrate the day on the 14th of Jan. Shall we dearest?

My last lecture for yesterday was attended by 125 people, but the most interesting audience I have yet had. I am sure we will have larger crowds after the holidays. The most interesting thing at the meeting was the announcement I made, that I would speak on anarchism on my return

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

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from Winnipeg. The audience
went wild with enthusiasm
I have hoped all these
weeks that we should
have a lecture on Anarchism
Some of our comrades
not present said no English
would attend. I am sure
we will have a large
attendance, as the subject
when I return from Winnipeg

Sweet lead mine I talk
of all this because I know
you are interested, because
you are my precious comrade
But at the same time I want
to tell you it made me mind
your letter, now, more
than ever. I fear you may have
called me up while I was
away in vain. I regret the
long distance spread on Indian

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

the phone but she refused.
I only wish I never where
I could call you I have
such longing to hear your
voice, to hear you say
Maidele yes Yes dear
voice like. It goes through
me like fire.
I hope I will get your
letter Tomorrow, written to
day for mis, just 2 30
in my wrist watch. Call
night when mine. If only
you were here - - -
I stretch out my arms,
longing for you, I remember
you in my dreaming, have
kept your [illegible]
in my [illegible]. [illegible]
[illegible] came in my [illegible]
me, said [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
Maidele

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Dear Mike,

after I finished writing at 2.30 a.m. I went to bed, but there was no sleep for you, Maidale. You were too much in my mind, my heart, my blood. I tossed and tossed all night. I fell asleep at six when Dawson got up to open his Rexall store. At 11.30 this morning I heard the telephone. It was Frank the Liar. There must be something on the papers which is personally interested in my work, or the papers would not bring so much to run after me so much. I cursed them yesterday because they came when I was so busy on my notes, & this morning when I wanted so much to sleep. People attended the lecture last night so there is sure to be a good

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

[8]

regard, I will send it to you my sweet heart, if it comes in time. I am too late for the 12, 5 5 collection of mail so I will send this special on the 5.0/c collection.

My precious boy your letter of the 20th came only this morning, you can see it takes 2 days now from my Albany to you. You will get this Friday. You must call me up in the evening so I should know how to reach you Christmas & yourself. I wonder if you will keep open Christmas morning. Saturday I could then send you a special. Let me know in case this reaches you tomorrow. I will be home tomorrow & Friday every

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

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just think my Scapa
Mac sent me a Christmas
present $25. I don't see
how he can do it. I feel
worried he is denying
himself something, but
I have to accept it as
would Aunt Mose & Mill
very much. It is so sweet
& thoughtful of them.

and I had a letter from
our friend Rhoda Smith
She just underwent
an operation for gall-
stones, last 48 hours.
But now she feels better
poor soul, life is not
all too sweet for her.

Darling mine it is
awful but you should
let so worried about so
many material things, &
I to do long you know
than anyone else in my
life could be so good

The Emma Goldman Papers

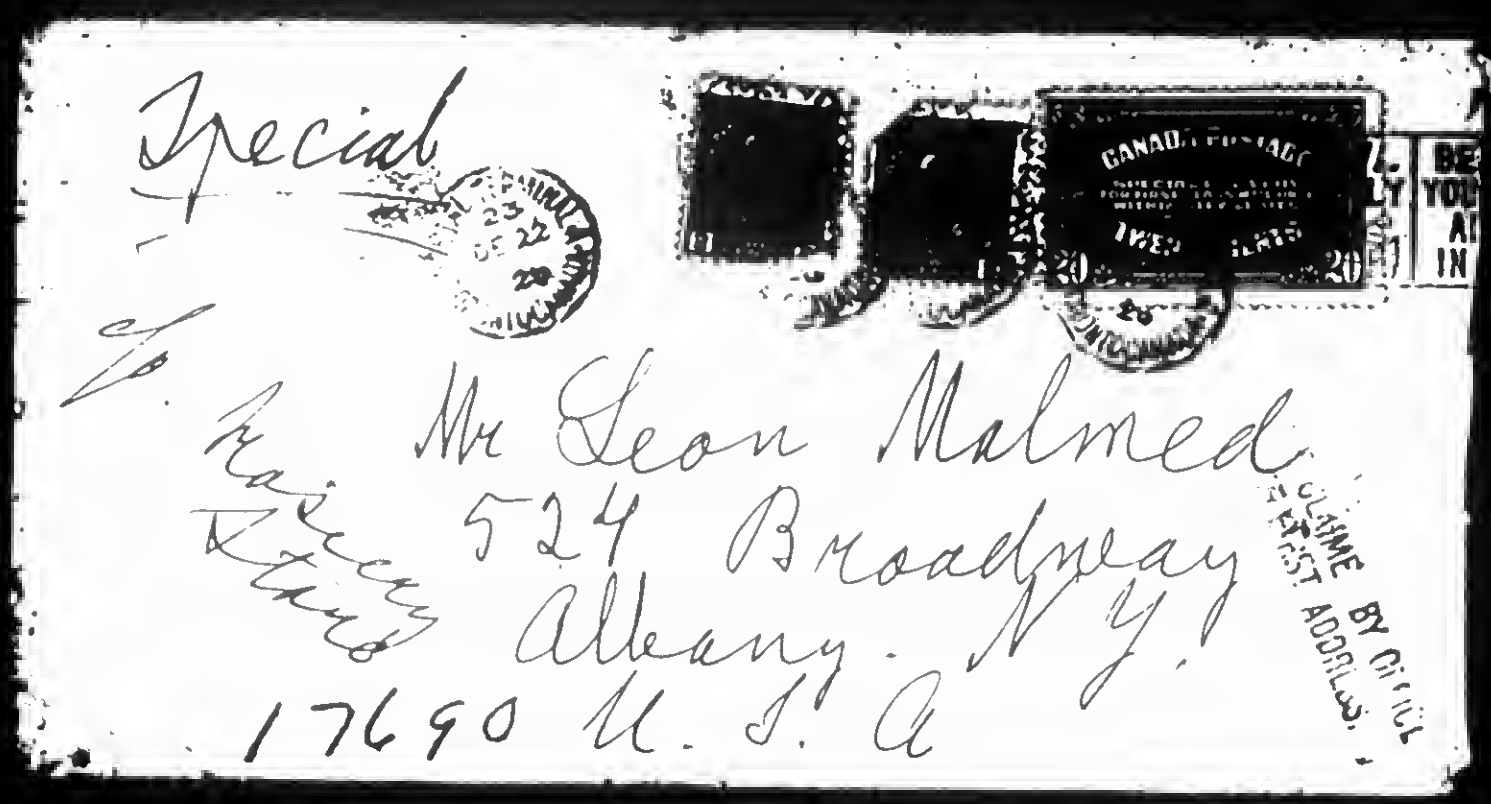
[Letter] 1926 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 10 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

from you is unlike to be of help. If I could only have you in my arms, hold you close to me put my hand in your curly hair & drive away your worrys I am quite sure you would not feel very much. I would share with all my heart that you will feel queer after the new year. Oh, I hope so intensely that you maybe able to arrange your affairs so that you can come to me – for your sake and so much deserved rest & holiday. It makes my head swim when I think of this possibility – –

Lean my lean young rose-buds cry out for your magic touch & your great love. Your Mandale

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 22, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



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THE C. W. DANIEL COMPANY
(C. W. Daniel and D. M. Waltham)
PUBLISHERS
3 TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E. C. 4

Telephone Central 7611 — Telegrams Optimus, Phone London

December 23rd 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
c/o Mr. E. Cotton, c/o J. Dosser,
759 Bathurst Street,
Toronto.

Dear Miss Goldman,

When I got your letter of December 13th in which you start by saying that you had a sign of life from me, I made a sign of the cross in advance of my reply for fear, as an Englishman, I might be tempted to say something apropos your comments upon the snail-like speed & capacity of the English. Well, it used to be said during 1914-18 "there is a war on" ~~as~~, by way of explanation regarding delays of trade transactions. Now so far as we are concerned the despatch of your 100 copies was done almost too quickly - for the English. You see, we don't get those electric shocks so common in America nor the hustle we hear so much about relative to anything on that side. All we get is the-go-as-you-please, never-mind-when-you-get-there attitude when we want anything from there.

I got your letter on one of my visits to the office which, unfortunately, have been uncertain and intermittent owing to my wife's further breakdown which I am told is likely to prove a final one. I can assure you, however, that the staff here, working under my partner is thoroughly efficient and competent to deal, and they do deal, promptly and capably with all business transactions.

I understand that Miss Waltham has had despatched to you by registered book post 25 copies of "MY

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 23, London [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / C.W. Daniel. – 2 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

DISILLUSIONMENT". But I am fairly certain that if you made application to Blaiklock Brothers, 41 Common Street, Montreal, Canada (the American representatives of our shipping agents) you will be able to get possession quickly of the 100 copies shipped on November 18th. Our agents here are quite sure that they have arrived at Montreal. I really can't give a reason why shipping was delayed except the proverbial one - "the strike", which after all in many ways was more disastrous to trade than the European war. Because in the latter case the Government was interested in keeping things going so that they might keep going the one thing they were most keen on.

It does not seem to me, unless you sell out the 100 copies which are at Montreal, incumbent on us to send more copies which would only lie about in Canada unsold. I hope it is true that you can sell more copies in Canada than we have sold here. But twice 125 or even twice that, will only cover half what we have done.

I really do wish that you may have great success as you wish for me, in 1927 and with all best wishes otherwise,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

C.W. Daniel

P.S. I will let you have full particulars re "PRISON MEMOIRS OF AN ANARCHIST" during next month.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

Toronto. Dec 23/26

My Leon. I felt too rotten last night to write. Dresser & Langham were here until nearly one o'c & then I was already too tired because I slept very little the night before. This morning I woke up with a ~~[illegible]~~ sore throat & aches all over. It is not serious so please don't worry. It is only that the weather changes so much. It was bitterly cold Sunday & the last few days it is damp. I can never stand that. In my three winters in London I never had a three day cold pain, neuralgia & every imaginable ache and with it a raging cough which used to torture me from Oct to June. Toronto seems to affect me the same way. Many do not have a cough. But it will pass.

The closer it gets to your return the more tantalizing it is to wait. In your beautiful letter of the 21st which came this morning you speak of Jan 21st. Darling, we can

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

not wait until then. I finish here Jan 16th on the evening Sunday there is to be a big farewell banquet for me which I will use for the political prisoners. I will have to leave here the very latest the 18th of Jan because I must go to Winnipeg. I have already changed the dates here several times the last time I gave them the 27th of Jan you the first lecture. I therefore have to be here the 26th & it takes 2 days to travel to N. In other words we would have no time together if we are to meet the 24th st. I hope you will be able to arrange that we meet at least the 18th. It will be a Tuesday, the following Monday I must start for N.

Another thing that worries me is the place of meeting

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

If I suddenly vanish the
news papers will begin to
rave as they did in Montreal
I will have to say I am going
to Winnipeg. In the meantime
and the comrades will have
to know where I am going
They will all want to see
me, of course I go to W. Well
that I will arrange. The main
thing is to meet somewhere
where there is no fear
of publication or a large gathering
else we are sure to be
detected, & I can not afford
any publicity of my doings
just now. I mean to stay
the step suggested by Dan
Levine, so I must avoid
any kind of nonsense that
my private doings. I say
you will understand that.
I am in a hurry, excuse
for your must to be angry

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

so you can write me your
plans & suggestions. The
place we are to meet, I am
long. you will be able to
stay away from business
It is ever exciting to have
to figure out all these possible
details, but such is life, the
most lofty, radiant feeling
must be dragged to earth
I think I sent you the
Saturday clipping if not let
me know I will send it to
you. Please write me to
mailed, the gift to you
have it will reach you safely
& that my precious lamp
will please it. Your Christmas
cards haven't yet arrived
they will no doubt. The delay
in mail is terrible. I write
Van, Sunday a long letter
sent him as except for the
for the binding of my essay,
had a wire from him

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

Tuesday that the letter had not arrived. Just imagine I hope he has by now. He is a dear, attends to every thing so promptly. Has already sent me copies of the coming essays Rally 2. I do not know when they will arrive for Christmas I have Stella, Lucie & Jan. They go back to R. Monday. Ben Herman, his wife & Ben Gold may arrive. Dan Levine is uncertain, so is Anna Barron. I wrote her to come & asked Ben to invite Lussie & Mandel too. I had no reply so far. I could have Ben Redman here if New Year's eve I spoke not to. Now less than ever. I wonder if you will guess why? –

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 6 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

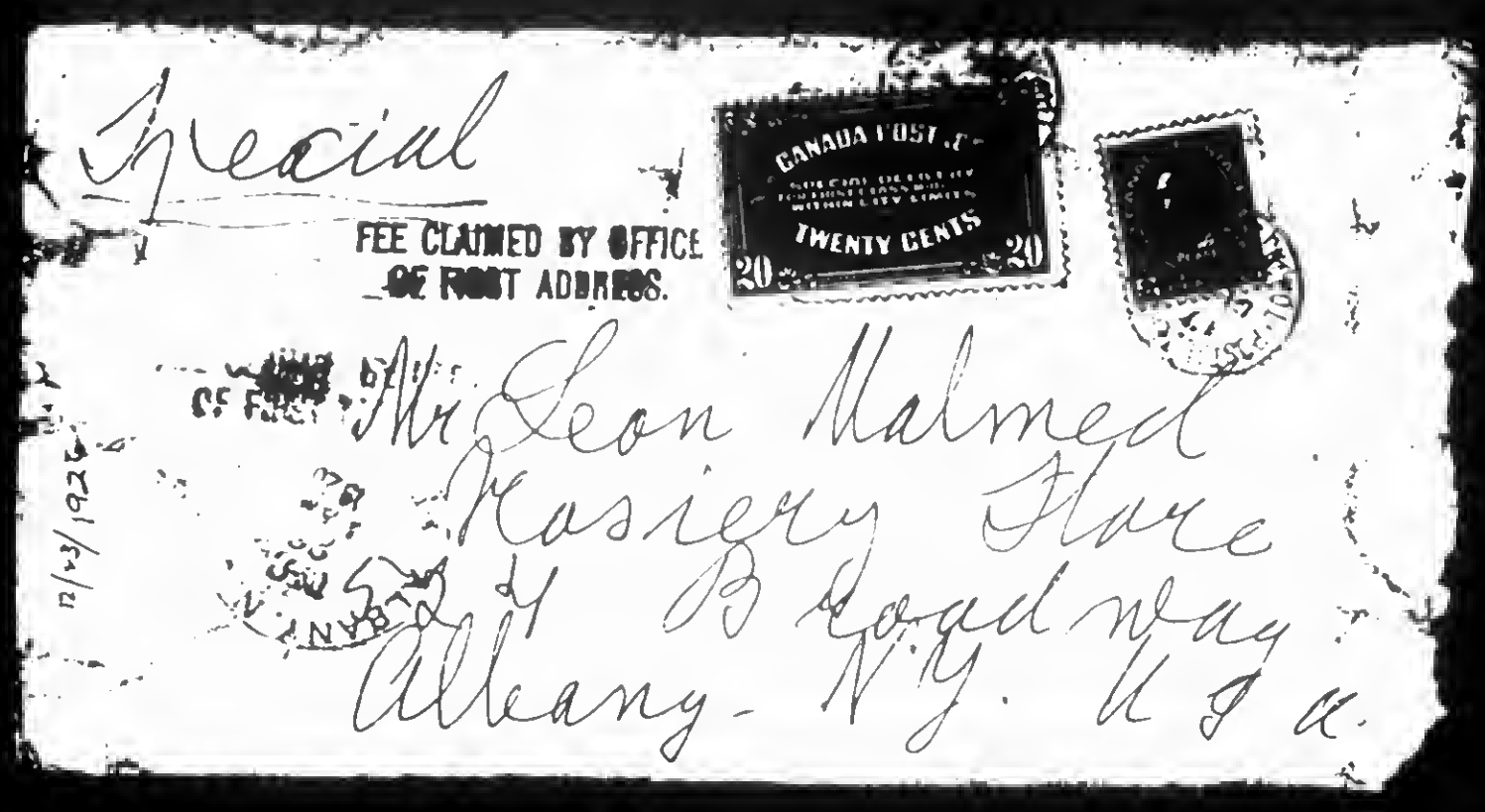
[6]

My own, my great love, I want you more than anybody or anything else matters to me now. A new light, a new joy, have come into my life radiant as the stars, as the rest of the sky has lost its meaning. I love you with the strength of my soul until we are together far away from everything in the freedom and beauty of the South. Then, only then — it makes me dizzy to think of it.

Darling in calling for me Saturday do so late if you can we will be having our dinner in my room and will be ready to go out, but at midnight it will not matter. I love you my precious. I hold you close. Maidale. E.G.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1926 Dec. 23, Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



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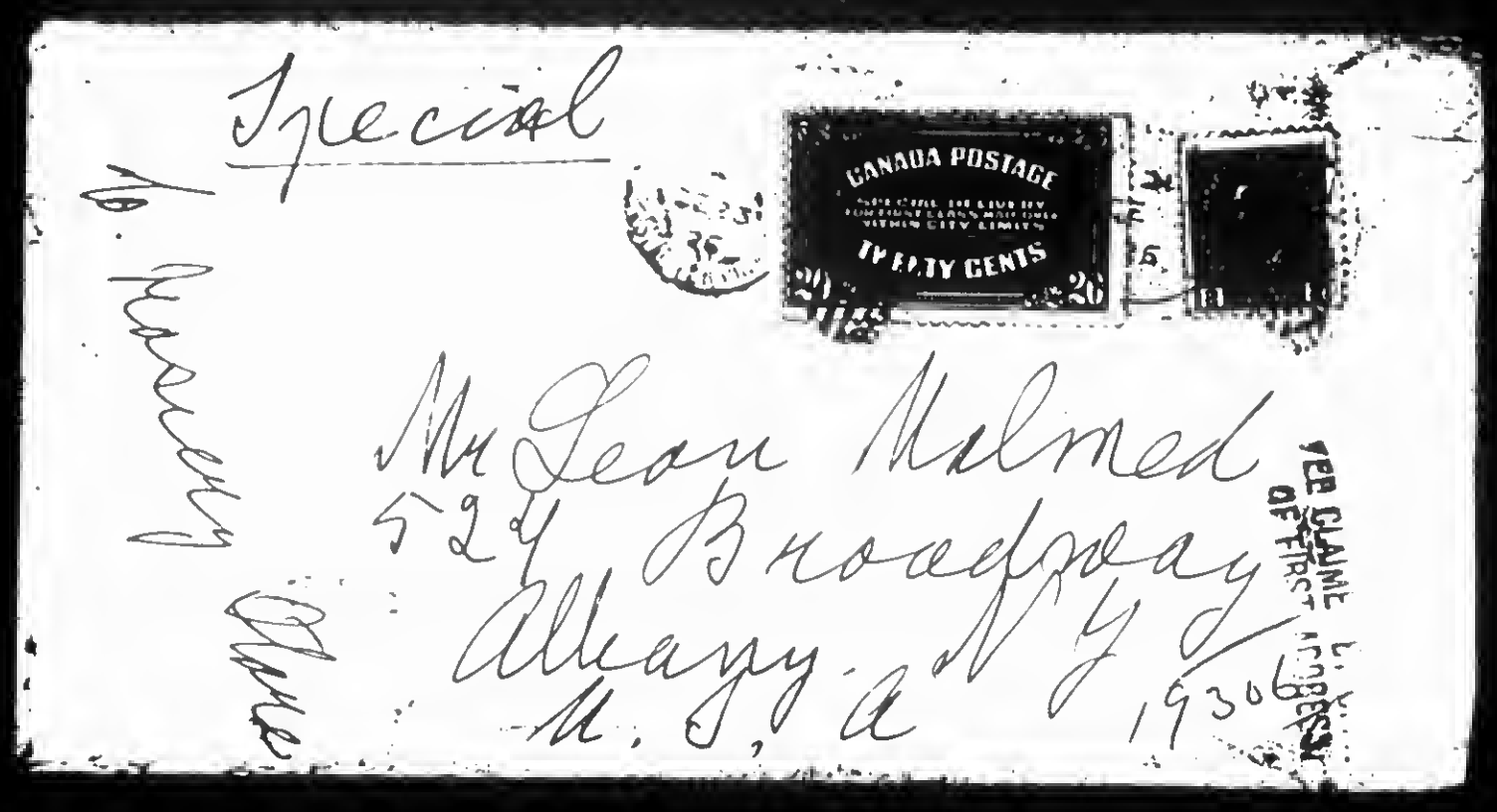

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

Toronto. Dec 23 rd 26
My wonderful Lover. 9.30 P.M.

This was to be a gaiety Christmas letter, but I feel so a-fey all over. I will have to make it very brief to night and perhaps add a few lines tomorrow. It is really nothing at all just a mighty cutter on the head & nose a feeling as of my head weighed a ton. I took some aspirine this afternoon and went to bed. But I can never sleep in the day time, so I got up again. And now I feel I must take a bath and go to bed – my virtues bed. I feel sure in only I had my savage boy to hold me tight my cold would go. much quicker than a terrible fight. Nothing can inflamed the body & cool it as much as my darlings wild & savage laugh

Please my own do not worry

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

about me, it is nothing at all. I will be alright after good sleep. I have marvelous recuperative powers. They have helped me to survive everything. They evidently know that a Romantic Knight is waiting for me, waiting and longing as they received me for Ryk, that I may burn him undreamed of joy and ecstasies. So do not worry my Lean. Your illness is as strong as a hell, deep love and you is deeper than the ocean, more limitless than the universe, and powerful as such fires that would finish the whole world. It will be our world - the world we all going to, laughing together, with the beautiful nature of our great love.

Darling, my precious Lee a year ago tomorrow I was

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

in my way to the Maritimes. I was really very sick then, a racking cough that had lasted for months fierce pain in my head, neck & spine & worst of all, wholly my hope for the future. And then there is a glowing picture before me of a magic land of which perhaps the most fantastic dreams of a union with my love — my old & faithful lover but only learn to me less than 2 months ago, in the figure of a silly village called Nyack. He wonder of it — the miracle. He serve quietly. It simply takes my breath away. Maybe is not reason to celebrate Christmas this year? Maybe is not reason to be exceedingly glad? I mean, my lover & I came to be in a more real & yet miraculous way than

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

was the birth of Christ. His coming has steeped the world in blood & tears. Your coming has wiped away my despair, my hopelessness, my dread of the future. Now life has meaning, joy, love. Now I want to live for my lover, with my lover, in my lover. This, then, is my Christmas gift to you. I give myself to you with every fiber, with all the intensity of my being, with all the mad longing to let you drink of the rare, lovely, a new life. I am your, my dear —

There is much more I could tell you if I had you in my arms but you will understand the one great language that speaks more than music. I love you my child — my comrade my lover. I love you —

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

I hope the Christmas day will bring you a little rest. Perhaps the weather is good then go out in our car, I wish I could put a rope near you, take off and of my bosom and then give it to you to tell you all. But that being impossible, I will put myself near you in our car, in thought.

I will wait for your call Saturday only it will have to be late, said 11.30 P.M. then it will not matter if I ask my guests to go to the next room. It is impossible to take offense. Sunday morning we are invited to a command dancing, so Ben will go and come in getting. I will not be able to take a run.

Imagine darling Bill at the Jones's has sent a wire up he still designs to be decorated. Just been transatlantic fogetted. Hey may die content. Hey have

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enriched the whole week for me, & they have made you so vainingly vivid that I fairly almost feel your hot breath.

Good night my best beloved I know I shall feel better tomorrow to write my dearest dear. Your Maidale

Dec 24. 26 20

My dearest. Your letter & card just arrived. I want this to reach you in the morning so she has to take it down right away. I feel a little better, not so achy except for my head, it feels as if I had been on a drunk. I wouldn't mind if it were true, but to have a heavy head in this dry frozen is a crude don't you think? I am so happy you are sending me roses. How did you know that I wanted them so much? The roses bring me the fragrance of your love

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 23 - 24, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

I should prefer if you yourself
brought me that. In fact my
longing for you is my need of
you are so great that I dreamed
last night that you came into
my room laden with packages
and that is what you said
"Maidale I have come to you
for good. I will not go back
to Albany". I screamed with
delight. At that moment Mac
came into my room to ask
what was the matter. And would
you believe it, for a moment
I was dazed, so sure was
I that you must be in the hall
Oh, Leon, Leon what have
you done to me? You have
made me more love sick
than I was at eighteen.
Darling, darling forgive me
I want you madly
Your Maidale

The Emma Goldman Papers

Mrs E Colton, c/o J Desser.
759 Bathurst Street.
Toronto. Ont. Dec.24th.1926

My dear Doris. It is true I did not write all this time, but you forget dear girl that you never answered my letter which I wrote you after you left St Tropez, or it may have been from Paris, I do not recollect from where I wrote you. I asked you to send 10 shillings to Keell which I owed him. I do not know whether you attended to it, or not.

However, my silence was not due to your "offense". of failing to answer me. I know how difficult it is for you to sit ye down to write a letter. My silence was due largely to my state of mind while I was in Montreal. I believe William reads the Fr. Arb. Stimme, so he may have told you thay my visit there was not crowned with great success. In fact I was so discouraged I wanted to take the next steamer back, not to England, but to France, to the dear place in St Tropez. But I am not made to give up easily. I stuck out Montreal though the meetings were badly organized, hence badly attended, only two English meetings tried and given up because of lack of interest, and mainly I felt rotten because I found no spirit whatever among the Montreal comrades of whom there are very few. The main trouble there is thay the comrades are devided ~~among~~ in "rich" and "poor", I mean some who have made a little money and are well fixed and others who have not. The two fail to harmonize, naturally, and I was the sufferer. As I said Montreal was disheartning.

Not so Toronto, I was lifted out of my gloom the m moment I arrived here and met the group of comrades about twenty who had come donw to the train to meet me. They are such a genuine, jovial and hospitable lot I have not met in many years. And they are fine workers. The result has been large Yiddish meetings, the English not so large, still we everaged about three hundred people at every lecture, except the last two on the Russian drama which were too close to Christmas. We feel sure that the last four lectures in Jan, will be much better attended. Not that the English meetings will help to fill my coffers, the Yiddish will have to do that, but we are doing no end of propaganda which is worth all the efforts. In this we are unwittingly assisted by the Toronto "Star" or still better by one of the men on the staff who is most sympathetic to us. I am sending you a lot of clippings which will show you that we reached more people through this channel than by crowding the largest halls. The comrades are very happy over that as you can well imagine.

I have four English and one Yiddish lecture in this city, then on the 16th of Jan, there is to be a big banquet for the political prisoners in Russia. I expect to raise quite a bit of money for them. I raised sixty pounds for the purpose at a small affair in Montreal attended by only forty people, I hope to do even better here. I also succeeded in organizing a group of women in Montreal who are determined to do systematic work for the politicals. That and the money are the positive results from my six weks work in Montreal. My own meetings barely brought enough to keep me going during my stay. I had to have an Apt, that ate 16 pound for a monthbesides other expences. Montreal left nothing for my expencive trip accross here. But now I am no longer discouraged because I have worked up a lot of inteest in Montreal and when I returned there before I sail at the end of March or April, I feel sure we will have better results in M.

After I finish here I am going for a few days to [illegible] of the Niagra, then I go from there, to [illegible] by rail of 45 hours, it is [illegible] the

Coast. I will be there a month or six weeks, I do not know yet, then I come back here for another fourtnight, then Montreal, then Europe. I do not yet know just where in Europe I will land. If I am rich I may go via Germany to visit the Rcokers and to see my dear, old friend, the great Dr Wiser. My eyes need reaxamining and as he has invited me last year as his guest, I may take him by his word this spring. I may then come to London for a month and then go to France for the rest of the summer, most likely back to our dream place St Tropez. If I do I hope you will be able to come for a month, not for ten days. But all these are idle speculations, I really don t know what is going to happen, I just drift, plans are never realized anyhow. The comrades are very anxious to keep me here, I dare say I could work up a field, a much better one than in England, the poverty is not quite so great here as there, people are not so close fisted as you can see by the amount I got for the politcals in one evening. I do not think I got that the whole time I was in England. Yes, the comrades would do everything to finance English propaganda. I would consider the proposition if Rudolf Rocker had not announced his intention of another tour next autumn. Naturally the comrades could not work for two lecturers, nor would I take this chance from Rudolf. By the way Doris dear do not breath a word about it. It might get to R. and he would immidiately feel that he is in my way which he is not. In any event I do not mean to bind myself here this coming year, perhaps in 1928 if I am alive and well. But as I said I make no plans whatever.

My greatest joy since I reached Canada is the meeting of my own people and a few of my old faithful comrades. While in Montreal I had my oldest brother with me and my nephew Saxe Stella's brother. Then Don Levine and a very great, old admirer of mine Leon Malmed. Here I had my sister and again Malmed and Saxe and my favorite brother Morris. To night Stella, her son Ian, and Saxe arrive to spend the two days Christmas with me. It will be a holiday I can tell you. New Years someone else may come. That is the main benifit of my Canadian tour, it has brought my devoted family to me, it was worth ~~making~~ coming here for that I assure you.

My dearest Doris, that is indeed news that Gallia is to become a mother. I can hardly imagine her in that capacity, she is so much of a child herself, so gay and irres poncible. But motherhood has changed many women, it may change her. I can readily understand your anxiety my dear, but it is the law of life that the young must go their way, make their mistakes and live their lives. After all my dearest, you always carried your whole family on your back including Zhook. It was fine of you never to speak of that, but I knew just the same how bitter and hard your life has been. I can understand that you long to save Gallia the same lot. But my dear, it is not in our power to save anybody, really It is even foolish to try because no one wants to be saved by the efforts of another. All we can do is to stand by, try to be understanding and kind to those we love in their hour of need, thats all.

As to lonely old age, my dearest girl, you are not the only one. What do you suppose is awaiting me if I have to go back to Europe away from my own kin? I dare not think of it. And I suggest my dear that you do not spend sleepless nights over it. What has to come will come, all we can do is to be brave about it. Think of Frieda Tcherkesov, of Mrs Stepniak, what have they but an ~~empty~~ my, lonely old age? No we are not the only one's and while that maybe small consolation it ~~does~~ daily give one a certain amount of reassurence that the fates have not been especially unkind to us.

I wonder what you will do when Gallia goes to her own home? Are you going to keep up that awful drain, the house?

The Emma Goldman Papers

it seems to me you would do so much better if you get yourself two rooms. Why not join Frieda Tcherkesov and Ecca? They are such beautiful people, they have the two rooms that can be fixed up quite nicely, they are only a pound a week. And you would be among your own, and such devoted souls as they are. They too are very lonely. This merely as a suggestion.

I told you how beautiful the comrades are here. Tues last, the 21st were seven years since our deportation from America. The comrades arranged a surprise part after the lecture in the house of one of the comrades and I was met with cheers and joy and present presented with a wrist watch, a thing I never had. Really I was so moved I did not trust myself to speak for fear I'd break down. It is the first time in my public career that our comrades remembered me so generously. I think it was wonderful of them. Anyway you see I am among freinds and am enjoying my stay here.

I got the inclosed only the other day, it was among the letters you forwarded. I don't know why they ask about a dublicate copy. You might write them if you wish. I am awfully sorry they failed in placing your translation. How is your position, did you get a raise? I hope so, you certainly deserve it for the work you are doing. Dear Doris, call up Mrs Healey, give her my best New Years greetings and my address. I wish you would also do the same with Mrs Shone, she is certainly a strange women, but she helped with my work so I have a kindly feeling for her. Do you ever see the Sweetloves? I sent them a Christmas card.

Give Gallia my affectionate greetings and my depest wishes fo the easy birth of her child, when is the event to take place? Let me know I'd like to send the baby something.

Dear, dear Doris, I hope the New Year will bring you some relief from your anxieties, some new and vital experience some joy. You have desreved all from the Gods.

Devotedly. E G

Give my New Years greetings to Mr Fox, remember me kindly to Willma and his family and to the Sabglinskis.

[illegible]

10633

342 Madison Ave.,
New York, Dec. 24,1926.

Dearest Emma-

1: This morning's mail brought me your thoughtful Christmas card. It is more than I would do for you, but maybe you have been reading Dickens of late and have absorbed his Christmas spirit. Thanks anyway.

2: I also have your letter of December 18th enclosing the check which I turned over to the printer. I still have ~~$21.00~~ $15.00 to pay him to cover the cost of collating the sheets for the remaining 500 unbound copies which I will arrange to store after I hear from you. The only expense in this connection will be the hauling of the books to my house .

3: I hope the express and parcel post shipments reach you safely. You should have about $1.50 duty charges on the express package. I prepaid the carriage charges. The parcel post package contains 11 books, nine in paper and two cloth bound. That was all I could get in the package to keep the weight down below eleven pounds. Both the parcel post and duty was paid on the parcel post shipment.

4: I have written Ruth Cummings to call me up but up to the time of writing this letter I have not heard from her. Fitzie gave me her telephone number but she is no longer at the place where the number is and they do not know her home telephone so I had to resort to the mail. I have also written Leon to see if he was going to Toronto over the holidays. He has not yet had time to reply. It was my plan, if he was going, to have Ben Mendell take some books from here to Albany in his machine as he makes that trip every week and turn them over to Leon to bring thru when he goes to see you. I dont know how this plan is going to work out but I thought of it merely to expedite delivery of the books to you in time for your January lectures.

5: You know I would dearly love to spend the holidays with you but it is entirely out of the question. One reason is I could not get the time off. I wish I were a successful business man for just a few weeks!

6: Dreiser's secretary, Miss Sally Kusell told me that he has received all your mail but has delayed writing you, both for the reason that he has been loaded with work and because he wanted to have some good news to report. He has several publishers in tow on your proposition. She seemed surprised when I told her that neither you nor I had heard from him. His private address, as I have already written you is in care of Miss Kusell, 14 East 58th Street. I hope you have heard from him by this time.

7: Thanks for the clippings from the Star/ I am having copies made. Be sure to save me one of each notice that appears in any paper, not because I think you are in your second childhood, but because you have other things on your mind - that is the reason Emma that I remind you of the same things so often. I deserve a bouquet instead of a brick.

8: It is fine to learn that there is some real hospitality in Toronto for it does help to soften the anguish of indifference

10634

on the part of the public and so many of the Canadian folks. I dont agree that advertising is a waste of money if properly directed. The spending of advertising money is a science and I always thought that you would have done better in Montreal if you had inserted some notices in the French papers but since Reade's articles were given such a prominent place in the daily and weekly Star it can hardly be that the Toronto public is not more generally informed of your presence than were the people of Montreal. Maybe the small attendance at your English meetings was occasioned by the season of the year and that there will be a better response after the holidays, is about the best that one can hope. I fully appreciate the courage it takes to persevere in the face of such obstacles.

9. After Stella's visit I will expect full details about the remaining books. I wish there was some way they could be sent into Canada without going thru the dammed Custom House because that makes the proposition so costly. I am rushing this off so it will reach you not later than Monday for both shipments of books ought to be there by that time. Incidentally, no invoice is required shipment as the manifest has to be sworn to before a notary public. The Notary Public seal however, only has to appear on the original and the Express Co. takes the other three copies. With the parcel post shipment where the duty is prepaid no invoice is required but a statement from the consignor to the consignee suffices. This was mailed to you yesterday.

10: Here's hoping that you spend a pleasant holiday with the people who make the journey to Canada. You dont know how much I wish I were to be in the crowd. With lots of love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Toronto, Dec 25/26 10.25

Leon, my own. With my guests in the house there is no chance of sleep. Stella is used to wake at 5 a.m. because of her therapy. To day she slept until 7.30. That was already much. I was just beginning to go to sleep because my cold taken me more of night than in the day time, but with the whole gang awake, I got up to have breakfast. That is why I am writing so early, also Mac Lace & Dan have gone out to hire a car. It is very mild out so I may go for a ride. Rough I feel headachy rotten in my head.

Nothing arrived from my lover so far – no letter – no wire – no tea roses. It feels desolate & empty without your word from you, my dear & dear yet & ever now & always. Without you life is not the blessed, Why no letter arrived, I may in the stand, there was a long delay

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

on the road the Empress was
2 days late & all mail was
delayed. But what are all such
reasons when one longs for
a word from one's savage boy?
I still cling to the hope of getting
some greetings.

[illegible]

I will write again to night
after I have talked to you my
dear, & have will mail it
at station [illegible] at
5 [illegible] I can remain
until Tuesday. Have you fully
decided dear? [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Toronto. Christmas Night
Dec 25/26

My glorious lover, my Leon:
I am waiting to hear your voice, I am waiting with most intensity. You see my darling one never should plan anything because only the spontaneous is the real thing. My plan of a Christmas dinner with my dear ones was not much of a success. Stella arrived with a heavy cough she said as I have been feeling wretchedly we were needless of us in a gay mood. Then I did not get your special until 4 o/c. I write you a few lines in the morning which I have to the station. I told you that nothing had come from you. I knew, of course, that you had my letter, but I was so restless & sleepless, I could not remain in the house miserable as I felt. I have got a car & five us out. When I returned at 4 P.M. I found your dear letter

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Den came the time for our dinner & there were no roses from my lover to greet me and as I myself had bought only a little holly, my table did not look very cheerful. Worst was that Stella had a chill and had to be put to bed. So that made our Christmas party

At 10.30 when Mae, Jack & our young comrade Marie & I sat talking, your flowers grouped. Several dainty tea rose buds, six pink carnations & some delicate lilies of the valley. Marguerites they are called in German. Together a very effective bouquet. The roses are now beside me & the rest are on my ~~little~~ writing table but I am beyond my reach in my great lover, my friend my all. The day in you have given me a time not to drink & now I depend

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

for my light? so gay on your
Parties have no meaning when
my Leon is not here, my dear
magic touch. It is awful to be
so in love, isn't it, isn't it
my precious?

I am alone in my room,
Stella is asleep, Max & Dave
have gone for a walk, I am
so tired as a cat also
sleepy. I am alone, and yet
not alone for I feel you in
every nerve, in every fibre,
I long for you more & more
every day. I get paralyzed at
the thought that soon I will
be removed from you, by
another 48 hours. Bad letter,
will not come, every plan &
telephone calls, will be sad and
I feel an icy chill go through
me. Yet I ought to grow used
to the thought, on the separation

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

will be attacked unbearable
yet all in me cry out in
protest to call, foolish I
hard my head, I want my
savage boy. I want to clasp
him in my arms, to feel
his burning body pressed
to mine, to hear his breath
come & go to feel his blood
blend with mine! —
I am sick with longing
for my child that was taken
to me in such a miraculous
way — at Naperville —
I fear you will have great
difficulties in getting me. We
tried to get Rock since 6 30
& it is 11, 10 & we have not yet
been connected. It will be
same with you. That would
be awful. Anyway I am dead
tired, I sleep so little because
I have to share my bed with

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Hella. you know how I love that. Moe sleeps on the couch & Sasse & Dan sleep in the other room. Sasse leaves tomorrow, then Moe will sleep with Dan & I on the couch. I am happy am I not? I could not even have my best beloved near me. But that is because my savage lay makes me Angry & sharp with the world and that is all its love —

My Sean I am so glad you had such fine sale for Christmas. I hope the meeting will help — but will you act if I am delegated, or plead if I am not? But you will do as you feel is right. I may be able to get you well dressed & educate you yet. Learn the Spanish and practice. Sign Sean Regards to all last

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

If you have not yet lived
there is much in joy and
beauty awaiting – in uptrained
ecstasies do not wait too
long do not delay too
much – live recklessly –
love dangerously. It is the
only way worth living –
I am waiting –

Dec 26/26

My own, my all, I waited till
until 12,30 last night then had
to go to bed. Suddenly I heard
ringing in my sleep. It took
me several minutes to realize
that it was ringing in reality.
Stella & Mae were [illegible]
in the room. They were [illegible]
they [illegible] be there [illegible]
because [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 25 - 26, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

be able to say to you at least a small part of that which over flows my soul. I do hope I can talk to you more freely tomorrow. If this should reach you in time call me at 10 o'c in the evening tomorrow

Leon, my great hope, my new inspiration I am looking forward to our reunion eagerly 22 days more

I embrace you lovingly.

Mardale

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The Emma Goldman Papers

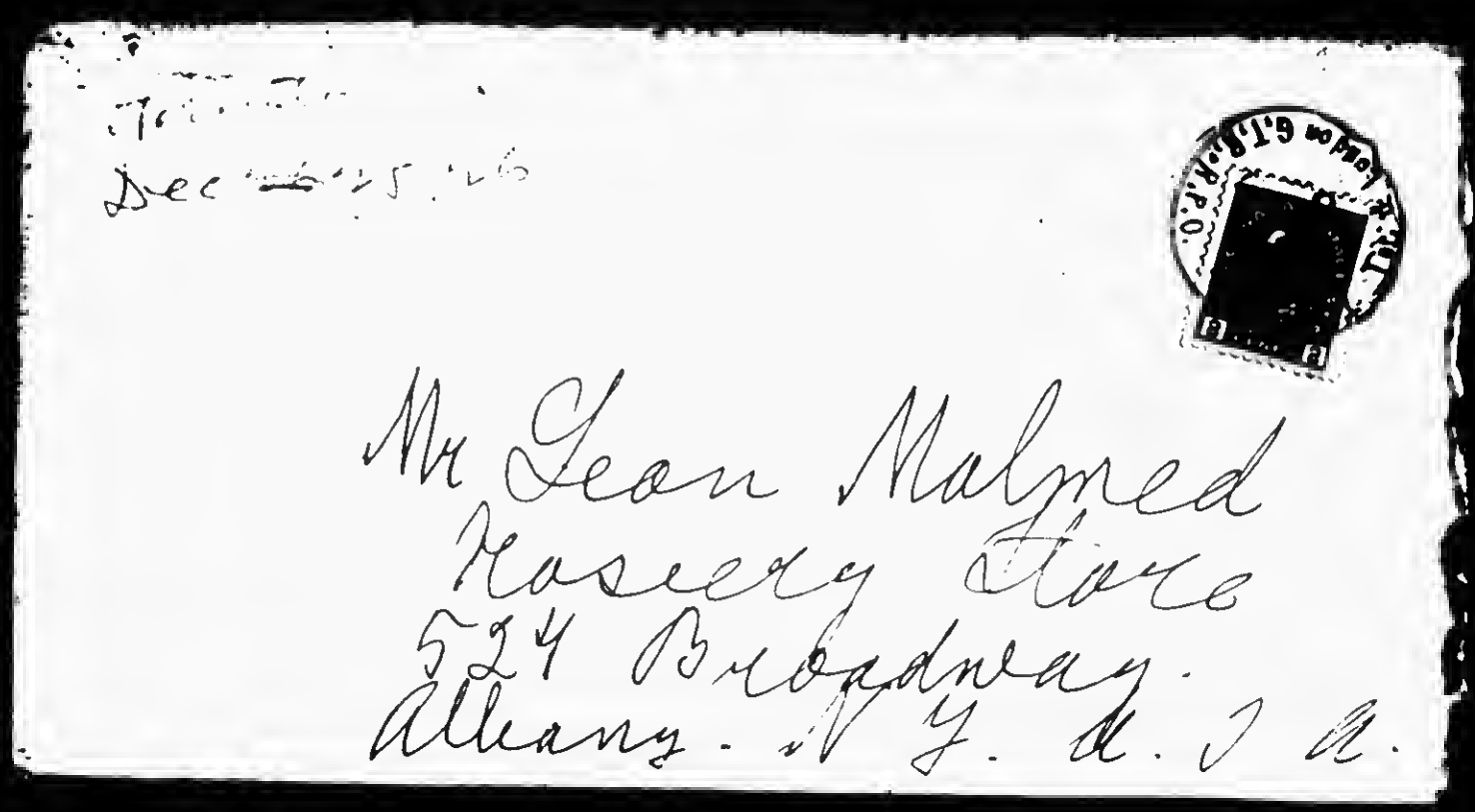
[Envelope, 1926 Dec. 25, Toronto to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.

12/25/26

Mr Leon Malmed
Kosiery Store
524 Broadway
Albany. N.Y. U.S.A

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]26 Dec. 25, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



9337

ALEXANDER BERKMAN, *Sec'y-Treasurer.* MARK MRATCHNY, *Secretary.*

RELIEF FUND OF THE I. W. M. A.

for Anarchists and Anarcho-Syndicalists Imprisoned and Exiled in Russia

Fonds de Secours de l'A. I. T. pour les Anarchistes et Anarcho-Syndicalistes emprisonnés et exilés en Russie.

Unterstützungsfonds der I.A.A. für die Inhaftierten und Verbannten Anarchisten und Anarcho-Syndikalisten Russlands.

St-Cloud, Dec. 27

My dearest Em,

It is funny about that mistake in the address. Well, it is 120 Rue Tahère, as you can see on all my envelopes. But anyhow, whether you write 120 or 210, I get your letters anyhow. Your last letter was provided with both addresses.

I got the $10. Am. Express cheque you sent. $5. I turned over to Mollie, and $5. to Emmie, and both were very much pleased with it. E. said she'd write you herself. -- You spoke of her cooking. She is an excellent cook, there ceb be no complaint about it even by me, who is spoiled by your good cooking.

The weather here has been the coldest for years, I suppose. The oil even is frozen in our kitchen here. But the dining room is warm, for the Salamander is there, but my room I have to warm with the electric stove. It does not get any too warm, and I am afraid it will make a big bill for electricity. But I'll see.

I am very glad to hear that your first lecture in Toronto had such a good crowd. I hope the other lectures will be improving all the time. Toronto was always more alive than Montreal. The clippings anyhow were exceedingly good and well written.

Now, dear, your first reports from Montreal had scared me and so I dis not print as many copies of the Bulletin as I otherwise might have. I printed 5,000, and now all are gone except 200 which I must keep here for occasional needs. But I think you will have enough on what I have already sent you. Here is how the Bulletin was sent out to Canada:

MONTREAL: Rose Bernstein--100 copies; Slackman, 100;
TORONTO, Desser 300; Mrs. Colton 300.
Winnipeg: Mrs. Colton 400, Prassow 100.

I hope these will be enough. If we had money, we'd soon issue another number.

As I already mentioned, I wrote to all the names you sent from Montreal and also sent them copies of Bulletin. By the way, I have not heard yet from Montreal about the division of that $307. Please have the matter attended to as soon as possible. I don t care to keep the money here, but if the division is not made soon, the ~~xxx~~ social democrats etc. will hear of the collection and make

Address all communications and make checks payable to: A. S. BERGMANN, 120, RUE TAHÈRE, ST-CLOUD (S.-&-O.) FRANCE

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 27, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / Alexander Berkman. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

a kick that they did not get their share. So please hurry those people in Montreal. I don't want to do the dividing. It is necessary they should do it in Montreal.

No news here. I get hardly any mail at all, and I don't go hardly anywhere. For Xmas I had Senya and Mollie to dinner. Senya had received your letter, he told me, with the gifts for himself and Volin's children. I am sorry I could not give any gifts this year -- not to a single person, for it is a hard year.

You are making some mistake in your figuring of the money I have had since you left. It is true, I spend a lot of money, and I like to spend money, particularly on others (here you'll laugh), but as a matter of fact I did not get the money you have in your last letter. The point is that since July I received altogether from MAC as follows: $200. in August; (this went to cover the railroad fare etc. expenses of Mollie, Senya and Eva. Then $100. in September, and $200 early in November. Out of this $300. Mac told me to give $50. to Volin. $150. I gave to the fund; therefore for myself remained just $100. for 5 months.

Since then I have received no money from Mac. But even as it is, I have spent a lot of money since I started this apartment. It seems just to swallow it. The entire amount I spent here is even bigger than you figure, because I received in Oct. royalties from Fitzie, $47.00. From the Freie Arb. Stimme, for Jewish books sold, $50., and some money from Karin for my Norwegian issue.

Of course, the fixing of the house cost a little fortune. I also bought a regular writing desk with chair, some dishes etc.

That reminds me of the three boxes Boewenberg sent to me, a month ago: my things from Berlin. Then I got a letter from the octroi in Alsace (now French) telling me the books are dutiable and that they would have to be examined by the censor first. Besides, I have to pay for each box rent for each day. I have kept on writing to them there. No result so far, and it is over a month already. Even if they charge me a minimum of 1 frank per box a day, it will already amount to a large amount. It is hell. Then I got Kater to send the box of your dishes, but have never heard a word yet from the French railroad about it. I fear it will be the same story. Such is life, but what is the use killing oneself about it?

As to Mac, well, I don't know what he thinks. I am expecting to hear from him.

Of May's case no news. In jail, awaiting trial. The French comrades don't seem to care to get mixed up in it, since the charge is not a political one. She can write or see only relatives, according to local prison rules, so no one can see her, except her lawyer. The latter she has to appoint herself.

By the way, do you know, the Amer. Express does not give dollars for the Expr. cheques you sent. Only francs.

Minna just sent me $100, explaining that several people from whom was collected per $25 each for the writing of the Anarchism book, later declined to accept the money back. I think it was Kerr, Fanny Williams, Norman Dunn and I suppose also Minna. Minna means well, but it is ridiculous to send me the money for nothing, after I refused to have it for the writing of the book. I am sending the check back to her, of course.

Well, enough for today, dear. I hope to hear soon from you, and good news.

PROF. W. T. WAUGH, *President*
PROF. CARLETON W. STANLEY, *Vice-President*
REV. SIDNEY B. SNOW, D.D., *Vice-President*

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM
OF MONTREAL

5863
WILLIAM FRASER, 140 Champagneur Ave., Outremont, P.Q., *Hon. Secretary*
W. R. CLEMENTS, 836 Champagneur Ave., Outremont, P.Q., *Hon. Treasurer*

DECEMBER 27TH, 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
c/o Mr.J.Franklyn,
322 Spadina Avenue,
Toronto, Ont.

My dear Miss Goldman:-

I owe you an apology for not having answered your very interesting letter sooner. As is not unusual with me, I have been extremely busy of late, and although that sounds more like an excuse than a reason, I hope you will be good enough to accept it as the exact truth.

Although I am somewhat reluctant to do so, I am enclosing Mr.Nearing's letter. I take it he is meeting with your denial of all he keeps saying everywhere, and the statements he uses in the enclosed letter are but expressive of his chagrin. Since hearing Nearing in Montreal last spring my opinion of his sincerity has completely changed; and I will say once more what I have said so many times already: If I were a capitalist and wanted to strengthen the system politically I would pay Scott Nearing to preach his story about Russia from the street corners and house tops -- so transparently insincere are his statements.to any unbiased mind. But let us forget about him.

I was genuinely pleased to learn that your meetings were being well attended in Toronto. There is of course a much larger English-speaking population there to draw from. For that matter Montreal is not so very much larger than Ottawa, the French people never paying the slightest attention to what is going on in our side of the city. I do not know if Montreal is more conservative or not - but it would almost seem so. The probability is that your meetings will increase in size as you gradually establish yourself as being not at all like what the Communists paint you.

I need not say that should you decide to come to Montreal I will do everything possible to make your meetings a success. I cannot but feel, however, that it would have been better to have continued when a start was made. It is possible that interest could be revived, but again I say Montreal is a most difficult city

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PROF. W. T. WAUGH,
President
PROF. CARLETON W. STANLEY
Vice-President
REV. SIDNEY B. SNOW, D.D.
Vice-President

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

OF MONTREAL

(Sheet #2)

WILLIAM FRASER,
553 Champagneur Ave.,
Outremont, P.Q.
Hon. Secretary
W. R. CLEMENTS,
836 Champagneur Ave.,
Outremont, P.Q.
Hon. Treasurer

to gauge. Anyway, let me know as soon as you can what you would like to do.

As regards the Forum, we have only two February dates open throughout the entire session, with the single exception of Easter Sunday, when we have found by experience that it is quite impossible to get an audience together. Had I known earlier that you would have been back here in April I could have arranged it, but being under the impression that you would have been back in England by that time I of course did not think of asking you. I have found it necessary to always make plans a long way ahead; even at that it is extremely difficult work (not to say anything of the thanklessness of it). But when its in the blood what can one do?

If I can be of any service at all do not hesitate to call upon me; I consider it an honour to have had the privilege of being associated with anyone so dauntless in their efforts to bring spiritual freedom to a world which does not know the meaning of the term.

Sincerely,

WF/F

Be

Mrs E Colton, c/o J Dosser.
759 Bathurst Street.
Toronto. Ont. Dec. 27. 1926

Dearest Sash! Your letter of the 12th inst reached me this morning, not so bad for this time of the year. ~~[illegible]~~ Last week I wrote you a four paged letter about everything that had transpired up to the date of writing, including the news of the party to celebrate our deportation from A. which the comrades had as a surprise for me last Tuesday and the gift of a lovely wrist watch from the group. Nothing very important has happened since then except except that last night at another comrades house, they do nothing else here but give parties, after parties in comrades houses, I made an appeal for Nettlau and got $35, that with the $20 I sent hi his which I got from Capes and Mahed will mean a small fortune to dear old Nettlau and will help to gladden his Christmas and New Yeras holidays which mean so much to him.

Maybe you think the parties are over, dosser, there is to be another one on the first, not News Years Eve, but New Years night. I will then try to raise some money for Velin and Mollie, don't tell either one of them. You see, Ben Capes insists that out of the money I borrowed from him I should use fifty for the Russians as I see fit. My idea is to take twenty five dollars for the politicals, and $25 to divide between Molin and Mollie That is to say, the 25 for the politicals I will use as a greaser, to induce others to give as much at the big banquet arranged for me for Jan. 16th, my last date here. And the other $25, I will use as a greaser for the small party next Saturday where I will appeal for Mollie and Velin. I might be able to raise $100, I hope so, then I would send you the money to give fifty to Velin and fifty to Mollie she should not have to be so broke at the end of the month. Another thing, I borrowed from Ben Capes $150, now that he wants me to use fifty for Russia, I will still owe him $100. I have a hunch ~~[illegible]~~ he will not want to take them back. I mean to ask him to let me give that to Mollie because I do not want to keep the money I have borrowed from people like Benie, besides it is not going to ~~[illegible]~~ solve my problem. I prefer that Mollie should pull through without having to half starve to death, I am rather keen that my suggestion of her studying should be carried through to the end and that she should at last have some trade that would give her a living. But as I said, say nothing until the money arrives.

About the sum raised in Montreal, dearest I followed up my letter sent with the money by another saying that the comrades agreed perfectly with my suggestion that our people should get the largest sum of the amount I got. I hope you acted upon it, and did not wait until further instructions. After all you are in close touch with the people in Russian ~~[illegible]~~ sens, you know best how the conditions are, therefore we all feel that you should decide. Naturally our comrades should get the most of any subscription I raise, but it is necessary for many reasons that we also send something to the others. For instance, our people ought to get $175, the Steinberg group $75, the Menshevika and the R.S.R fifty. But really, you can arrange it. After all I am the one who is getting the money and I know the feeling of the people I am getting it from, so you need not worry, just go ahead and use your judgement.

I will see the personel of our banquet here and how much our people will subscribe, I will then be able to let you know how to proceed. I will see Dosser to night and find out how they send the money they collect at each one of their meetings for the comrades in Russia. I may have misunderstood, I will let you know more accurately. As to the Russians in Montreal, they

Be

ought to be written to about the tricks of Arshinov and his gang. It is not enough to let them see the Bulletin, by the way, the bundle you have ordered sent has not yet arrived, I expected as much when you wrote that you had the printer send it. If he will take as much time as he did while I was in London, the Bulletin will arrive when I leave. Dear when I need such things in an hurry you simply must attend to it yourself. How am I to make appeals and help the politicals if I have no bulletins? It is too bad. Fortunately my lectures do not begin until next Sunday, I hope I will have Bulletins until then, they are important as people here really do not know what is doing in Russia.

I had Stella, Saxe, Ian and Moe for Christmas. Saxe has gone back, Stella goes tomorrow with Ian. The young man has not changed in demeanor, he is as savage, wild and loud as he was in Berlin, a holy terror. Yet he came be admirable if he wants to. We took him to the party last night on condition that he give a mark his word he would behave. Of course he never could have kept his word if he had not met two boys at the comrades house though a little older than he certainly by far more civilized. And would you believe it, Ian was hardly heard of the whole evening. But he made up for it this morning so I sent him off with Moe to see Sinbad the Sailor, somekind of a pantomine. Of course Ian is not to blame, the whole family seems to have conspired to ruin that poor kid, they have made him so selfconscious and utterly barren of consideration for anyone else. With it all he is as hadsome as a God and really very clever but mischievious enough to make one want to jump out of one's skin. They tell me the only one he fears is Teddy, of course he put the fear of God into Ian. Well, it is to be hoped that the kid will outgrow his mischief and that he will be made to appreciate that there are other people in this world except Ian Keith Ballantine. You will be amused when I tell you that the kid said "all I remember about Sasha is his hairy breat" Some Hero eh?

Stella has become very "mushrendly" another word for spreading out, never give me away old man, she is the same dear, very tragic lady, now raves about her second son as she did about the first. I am glad for her sake she has the new kid in her life, she would have had nothing else. Just now she has a very bad cold she arrived with that. And as I too have my annula visitor, cold and cough, hope it won't last so long as it always does, we are compelled to commiserate each other. She and Ian leave tomorrow because Stellas mother has too much to do to take care of a bottle baby.

Saxe is a joy and so is Moe, if anything both have become more tender, more understanding and more affectionatel I really enjoy having them, but Saxe had to dash back. Moe remains with me for the present. Yes, the story with his shoes, he gave another story with a pair of $3 gloves he bought for 25 cents, the only thing the matter with them is, they are torn. Just like Moe eh? He is in a bad state, I mean he really has lost complete grip on himself, has not a sous to his name. His wife works, but if she will have to do it all the time, she may not like it so very much. After all she is young and wants to live. I have no idea what is going to happen, but I can not let him go back to the Meshpoche, they do not understand. Tragedies all around.

Dear, you will see that I still give you Desser's address, it is because until this day I do not know anything difinite about Winnipeg, the comrades there are the last word in laxyness when it comes to writing. I wrote you from Montreal that they at first did not wish me to touch on Russia. Now it seems they have changed their minds, Desser had a letter from Frasev to the effect, "we were living peacefully with the Communists, now since they heard Emma is coming they have declared war upon us and we have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 27, Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, St. Cloud, France] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 32 × 20 cm.

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taken up the challeng. They have captured the Labour Temple build with our money and money of the Socialists and have voted against our having it". Our comrades are stupid, aren't they? Unfortunately, indeed with the henchmen of our comrades in Russia and the damned fools in Winnipeg did not want me to touch upon Russia.

I have an idea that the One Big Union which was supponed to have me speak for them has backed out at the last moment because it's more than three weeks and I still am waiting for a difinite reply to my answer to their letter. Well, I will see what the comrades in Winnipeg mean to do now. Meanwhile keep on writing me c/o Dessar he will forward my mail, he is most dependable.

Dearest, Rudolf spoke on Russia at the end of his tour and then only in connection with the general labour feud in Europe. Yet the Communists interfered with him more than with me. Fact is the Communists here have behaved quite unusual at the two meetings they have attended, the rest they have boycotted to which they are welcome. Last week there was a scurrilous attack on me in their dirty sheet Der Kampf, but who cares?

I do not know just how much the Toronto lectures have brought in outside of expences, we still have five meetings a Jewish lecture on The Humble Place of the Revolution, [illegible] Sunday and four drama lectures which ought to bring good results. But whatever the material outcome, my coming here was worth everything to me and the comrades tell me to them. Our people here are the most beautiful bunch I have met [illegible], they are just a joy in their eagerness, hospitality, devotion and even tact not to impose on one. They are trying hard to induce me to remain in C. They insist that Toronto alone could support me by lectures. But I do not intend to consent certainly not this year. Rudolf is to be here in the fall and I am not going to be in his way. Maybe in 1928, if I am still alive and kicking I might come here and stay for a while. But not this trip. I am going to keep busy until May and will then sail back. I have written you all this in my last letter. What I really started to say is this that even if T. on this visit will not leave a large margin, I will be able to make it up when I return from Winnipeg and the same in Montreal. So I am not worried. I am glad beyond words that I found a group of such splendid and rare comrades and that my work means so much to them. Just to know that my life again means something to our people is worth the trip to C. and all the anxiety connected with it.

I forgot to send you Genesevitch address, here it is Vla Genesevitch, 1310 Hickeroy Road, Ford, Ont. Canada. I should say the whole family remembers what we did for them. But you are wrong about Mednichantsky, that was for another man you pleaded and he was released. The one who helped to release Genesevitch was Regina Rejanev, he also helped them to get out of Russia. I am not going to Windsor now, I expect to go there when I return from Winnipeg.

I hope you enjoy your Aprt and that Emmy feels happy and is of help and inspiration to you. Nothing in the world so important than to have some one love us or love them if it is mutual. Give her my affectionate greetings. I hope you get the money I sent for Christams gifts for Volins kids, Senia and Mollie and that you get the ten spot Ben Capes and I sent you for your Christams gift.

Emf. Devotedly.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Dec. 27th, 1926.

Miss Agnes Inglee,
1336 Willmot St.,
Ann Arbour, Mich.
U. S. A.

Dear Agnes:-

I got your letter of November 14th, but there really was nothing to say in reply to its contents. I have always held that my friends must retain the right to disagree with any proposition I make, and to refuse assistance if they find me in the wrong. So I cannot complain of your letter, which seemed to me written in a high strung state. At the same time, I consider your objection to a meeting in Windsor so utterly absurd, if you will excuse the expression, that it would be folly on my part to try to convince you otherwise. Why on earth full grown men and women should insist upon coming to Windsor to hear me, when they know that they cannot get back to Detroit, is beyond me. You might as well ask of me that I stop my work altogether because someone, in coming to my meeting, may break his leg on the way. It is too childish, so let us not say more about it. I am quite determined to go to Windsor, and will do so when I get back from Winnipeg, sometimes in March, as I cannot now spare the time. I am in touch with some comrades there, that there are available halls, and that they will undertake to organize the lectures.

There is a marvellous passage in one of Ibsen's letters to George Brandes. In there he writes: "Friends are a great luxury; not because of what we do for them, but because what, out of consideration for them, we neglect doing for ourselves." This applies very much to you and a number of other of my friends, who, because of their own sentimental attitude towards the Russian Myth, expect me to refrain from a lot of things which ordinarily it would never have occurred to them to expect. It is not for E.G., dear girl. I have won my way against all odds for too long to be deterred by the opinion even of my dearest friends. As to the Communists who do not hesitate to engage in the most despicable compromises, and yet have the audacity to criticize one who does not compromise, I never would waste breath in trying to convince them.

There is no hope of my getting to New York, though if I actually wanted to compromise I could have been there three years ago.

A few of my dear ones have already come here to see me, Stella, her brother Saxe, my own brother Moe, Dr. Goldman, and Stella's son are with me now. Harry Weinberger promised to come later in the season. No doubt others will too.

I am glad, my dear, that the past has left many of my "influences and deep-heartedness to all we did together." I too will always retain the warmest affection for you and deep gratitude for what you have done in the past, but I shall certainly not again ask you to do anything for me in the future.

With all good wishes for the New Year,

Affectionately.

P.S.
My meetings here have been very successful. I close January 16th, and am then going to Winnipeg for six weeks. After that I will return to this city for more lectures. The above address is permanent during my stay in Canada.

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Dec. 27th, 1926.

Joseph Ishill,
Berkeley Heights,
New Jersey, U.S.A.

Dear Comrade:-

Your letter of October 30th, which you sent care of the American Express Co. in Montreal reached me at last. I am so glad that in your letter of the 6th inst. you called my attention to that letter, as I should not have known that there is mail for me in the American Express office. You see in Canada I am having all my mail sent to the address of some dependable comrade. It never occurred to me to ask at the American Express Co. in Montreal for letters. That is how I missed yours. But I am glad I have it now.

Yes, it is true that when I wrote you last from France I already knew that I would go to Canada, but it was of the utmost importance to keep my going quiet. If there had been any publicity connected with it I should never have been admitted. You understand that my keeping it from you was not due to any lack of confidence in you. Rather was it due to the necessity of not burdening too many people with the knowledge of my plans, until I had a chance to test them. It is due to this that I had no trouble whatever in landing. The anxiety came after my arrival, when my presence in this country had become known. It was then that the talk began of the possibility of my being sent out. It seems, however, that the Canadian authorities have more liberality and better judgment than the American. They left me severely alone, to go about my work.

Since then I have had six weeks activities in Montreal, but I am sorry to say were not crowded with very brilliant success. I have written a report of the Montreal visit for the "Fr. Arb. Stime," and also for the "Road to Freedom" and "London Freedom", so you will be able to see the reasons for the poor attendance of my lectures. I confess it was quite discouraging, in fact so much so that I planned to take the next steamer out back to Europe.

However, my visit here has already made up considerably for the poor results in Montreal. We have a very lively, well organized group here, who work systematically and diligently to make the lectures known, and we have been very fortunate in getting considerable publicity in the one liberal paper, the Toronto Star. I am sending you some clippings, so that you will be able to judge for yourself. Our meetings have therefore been splendid, both the English and the Jewish.

I am now having a little rest between the holidays, but on January 2nd I start another series of five lectures, then have a banquet for the political prisoners in Russia, on the 16th of January, and then I go to Winnipeg, for a month or six weeks. I expect to be in Toronto again in March, for another few weeks' lectures, and then finish up with Montreal, before I sail back to France.

I cannot tell you how great is my admiration for your perseverance and fortitude in the work you are doing. To be able to keep the schedule, earning your living and then come back and work on some labor of love, as you do, requires tremendous character and no end of faith. These are two qualities that are lacking in most people. More reason why one should admire them in you. I am sure thet your work on the "Two Recluse" will be as beautiful, if not more so, than your work "Peter Kropotkin." I am looking forward to it with great eagerness. I only wish that I had the means to be of more than platonic assistance to you. But just at present my finances are not very flourishing. My coming here has swallowed up a fortune, which, by the way, I had to borrow from good friends, and until I have reimbursed those who came to the rescue, I can do nothing for those I would like to help. But I hope to be able to do something. I only wish that you had some kind of an advance subscription blank. I think I might be able to get you some subscribers for the work. You do not say how much it is going to be per copy, but I am sure that there are enough people in this city and Montreal, who would be willing to subscribe in advance for so valuable a work you are preparing.

Yes, I too would love to see you again, but judging by your drudgery, and the drain on your resources, I know it will not be possible, and it looks more doubtful every day about my getting into the States. Well, we must not give up hope or faith. They are the only forces that keep us going.

I wish for you therefore that the New Year may increase your energies and make your spirit more glowing in behalf of the splendid efforts you are making.

Cordially,

Emma Goldman

Tel. Trinity,5688

Mrs E Colton c/o Franklyn.
322 Spadian Ave.
Toronto. Ont. Dec.27.1926.

My dearest Dear.

This morning I get your two letters dated the 23rd. It took four days for them to get here, almost as much as to Europe. Funny, I got your letter dated Friday on Christmas at 4.P.M. That was because it was special. The only benifit of sending a letter special is that one gets it delivered on Sundays and holidays, otherwise it is a waste.

One of your letters of Thursday made me sad. Darling Leon mine you knew me a quater of a century, have you ever heard me indulge in gossip, or discuss peoples private affairs? Why then should you have found it necessary to write me not to speak to Anna about the money Mandell made, or anything that would hurt Gussie? Could you imagine that I would have done that even if you had not written? It is of course very thoughtful of you not to want to hurt Gussie, but why did you have to hurt me by writing that I should not talk about anything you told me? Dearest, own Leon, I know you did not mean to hurt me, but sometimes we say and do things unwittingly which hurt just the same.

Now, listen my own boy, all my life I have kept away from gossip, from all the petty contemptable love intrigues which most relationships imply, they have always been hateful to me. I do not get my emotions from novels Leon darling, therefore I do not react to the women who have been in the lives of the men I care for in the way those do who get their emotions by reading somebody elses works. I would have known nothing about Gussie if you had not spoken of her, and if you had not told me how badly she acted last time you were in N.Y. But that does not mean that I would dream of discussing her or Mandell with Anna or anyone else. For one thing she is not important enough to me, for another I hate gossip like I hate filth. You can therefore rest at ease Leon dearest, I will not spoil <u>your</u> relations with the Mandells either through Anna, or directly ~~when~~ if they come.

My dearest, don't think I am angry, or that my love for you is in the least effected, indeed not, it is only that your letter made me realize how little we know of our dearest though we may know them for a life time. You certainly do not know me, if you felt you had to caution me not to discuss your friends. That is all.

My Christmas is anything but cheerful, Stella has a bad cold and so do I, and I have been away from noises and chaos so long that I am all on edge from Stella's son Ian, he is as

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1926 Dec. 27, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].
— 2 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

handsome as he can be and clever as he can be, but he has been brought up with absolutely no regards for the rights of others which makes it most difficult for one who has a normid sense of other peoples rights. Then too the place I have is too small to have a little wild animal like Ian. All together the visit is not such a success. Perhpas mainly because I have been feeling rotten, I don't know, I have really been on edge for nearly a week, I can not say what is the reason. I am madly restless, can find no place for myself. Not even our love can effect that because our love depends on so many considerations for so many things and people it can not express itself in beauty, or freedom except on paper, and that Leon darling is not very satisfactory, not for too long anyway.

However, you need not mind my dearest, my present state will pass and I will again be able to feel cheer and hope for the future. I am so happy you liked the gloves and the card. I knew you would care for the kind of gloves I got you and you told me in the store when I showed you the card that it is the one you'd like to get.

Last night there was another party in a comrades house, I confess there are a little too many parties, especially for my present state of mind. But I had to go because I hated to hurt the comrade, or to discriminate against him. It was an interesting evening and I raised $35 for Nettlau among our people; It made me very happy to accomplish that. The first, not New Years even, but New Years night the comrades have a party at Frankly's house, right under me, there I hope to raise some money for Mollie Steimer and Volin, both of whom are in great need. Then the 16th of Jan is the big banquet for the Russian politicals.

Leon, my own boy, do not mind if I can not write to day as I would like to. I love you my boy more than I thought possible after the years of suffering, but sometimes one can not express all one feels. I hope to write you again to night and send the lettr early in the morning, perhaps you will get it the next day, this will not reach you before Wed.

I embrace you tenderly my dearest, always be at ease with your Kaidale, she may not have many qualities but she has tact and she hates pettyness in any form.

Devoted love.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Toronto Dec. 27/26. Midnight

My Love, my great yearning
a few comrades just left
me. They are very attached - just
a little too much for my rage
of mind. If I do not go to them
they come to me. I never minded
it so much as tonight because
I wanted to be alone when you
call. Just a few minutes before
the telephone rang Sanchia
in white a Dresser
I just had to pass through
go to the next room. And as
this has happened because they
know already who is calling
Anyway I was glad to hear
your voice. I felt very disturbed
all day because in my letter the
morning. I felt terribly to have
any misunderstanding between
us. I know how great your
love is, yet I feel that amid
everything else there must

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

the frankness between us. I am
sure your love is strong enough
to permit me to tell you when
I feel sad even something you
say, any write. That's why I had
to write, as I did. But when
I heard your voice to night
I forgot all you wrote, in your
Thursdays letter about Mandelle
& Gossip & the rest. All seemed
so trivial, so insignificant
in comparison with your love, nothing
mattered, nothing
at all.

Sean my deeply beloved
Sean you made my head
reeling by your announcement
that you could come for New
Years. Great Reader I laughed
you can't realize what it means
I would have strained every
nerve to have me see you
me, not even Moe. I could
have met you same as last
Friday & we could have

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

spent New Years Eve on Saturday together. We thought fairly take my breath away. But now it is too late. Not that I expect anybody now that you say Angela is not coming. As to the Mandels it is just as well. I have a feeling that it would not have been a success in either case. I just can not stand jealous women or men around me. They affect me like rain. Let them make me miserable and you the time. So it is just as well. They do not come as the Dan Levine it is also doubtful. So I really expect no one. But Max his date. And the comrades have arranged a social for New Years Night. So I could not get away and if you came I'd be very

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

little alone. Oh, I wish I had known before. It would have been such bliss to spend New Years eve with you, same, hidden in a gay place, with real things to drink & then to meet the new year in your arms in complete unison. Oh, my Leon, my Leon. I would wire you tomorrow to come anyway, but you said odd things, you could not come. Oh that I can not accept.

Leon, my hope, my great flame, my mad desire, you must not say no for the few days we have decided upon. We must have it at no matter what sacrifice, some where, in a beautiful place, where one can get tomorrow in

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

drink, to dance flowers in
privacy & where my average
lover can let himself go
completely in, I can show
my lover the color, beauty
~~&~~ rhythm & subtlety of my
love —
I say not the value of that
my lover, no — never —
and so my darling is, I am
the lucky one in this infinite
map of world no other will
silly say that you are. No
you truly is not just a test of a
great love of a man, gives
without sexual gratification
for 3 weeks? Women have
been trained to do just that
for lovers & men, I say at
no that is, no guess and a
need rare. I am so & wise
as your love as I am aging
with the rising sun. And if

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

I felt for one moment that
my love can not keep you
no ways cagell candle
me but my well Lego is
really my open helped.
Yet I want my darling to
be strong not because of
"faithfulness", but because
his ecstasy will be greater,
his joy more intense,
his savagery more fun
running and leaping as yet.
My darling writes me the same
Rayzel "I feel Rose is a
glorious time awaiting me"
Rose is - Rose is, an intoxe
icating, maddening time —
My dear one, my beloved —
I would give myself to see
as she is the delight and
well pleased you mean age —
I truly wish Gaggell came
in [illegible] can Rose [illegible] would

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

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take my seat of honor
press close to my beloved
Chauffeur, put passionate
red roses into my bosom
& let his burning, trembling
hands take hold & crush
me without mercy. If only
it were not wanton, my darling
would lying upon such
would be not? Marvelous
it is not the case with. The
Chauffeur, it is for only
and to all to add — I
will become filled upon
I will be angel to be right
Then we can take it upon
interest fear & [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
dead, [illegible]
to come [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Yesterday's letter arrived this afternoon 2 days. one may reach you. We'd should write to day's letter, or I hope it does, then my darling would feel had over the cranky sweet heart.

Good night my loved boy. I will hold you in my arms & tell you fantastic tales of the magic of our love

Emma

W.C. 28.26

My own best beloved 11.30 a M

Last night was the first in many that I slept through. My cold has now settled in my throat, but it will be better until next Sunday when I begin to speak. It is queer, but I never care how I feel in my private life. I only begin to be conscious of every pain & ache when I have to get in the platform.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

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Dearest dear, I still can not get over the fact that you might have been here last New years & that we could have met it together. How marvelous that would be. But now it would not bring us the peace and joy we both crave and need. We simply must wait until the J.P.A. Then all we have only 20 days to wait. My prayers & can do, find a real beautiful spot where we can be assured of peace and where my lover can "play" he will be in good better mood & spirit, eh? Or, my dearest I grow dizzy when I think of our meeting. It seems too glorious to be true, yet it must be made to be true. I need you so

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

much, so much. Just think after our reunion it will be six weeks before we can again see each other so we must have our reunion in Jan.

I hold you close very close my own great treasure

Your Mariale

Darling the 7th of Jan I go for 3 days to London Ont. I will leave Friday the 7th at about 8 A.M. In the evening I have a meeting, then Friday the 8th I go to the Kornstein's old friends of mine. They have a farm near London here is how you can reach me Friday & Saturday

c/o J. Rickman 77 Adelaide St London Ont. Then Monday the 10th I will be back home & will mail you a letter

The Emma Goldman Papers

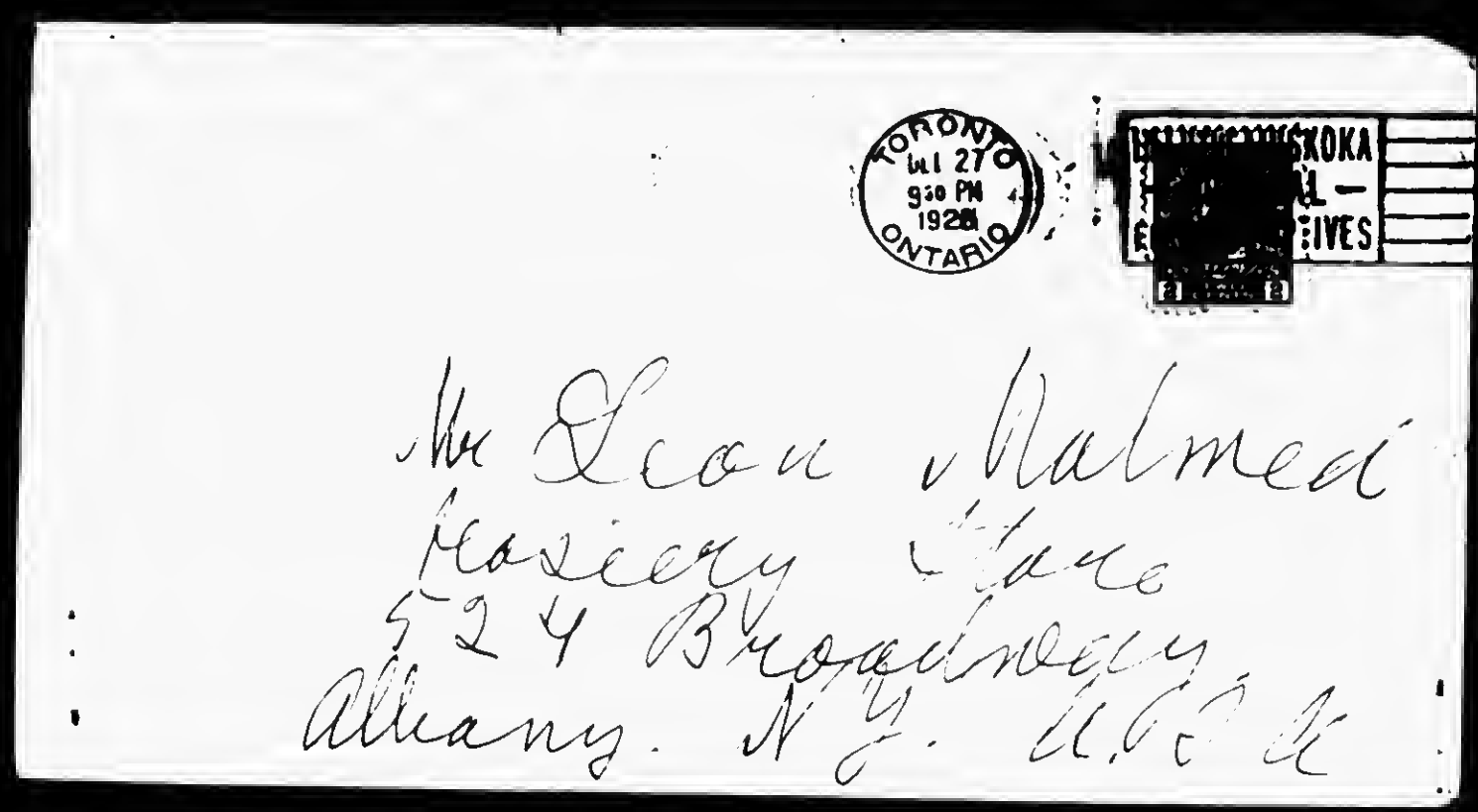
[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 27 - 28, Toronto [to Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 11 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

[11]

Friday the 6 yr fr from Rose
and another one Saturday
from Landau. And I will
write you on the train going
back. Emma L. Then Monday
evening the 10th you can
call me up. Of course I
is still late, but time until
then must be spent to
be prepared.
I do not know yet what
will happen New Years Eve
Unless Leving comes me will
have no party. Mae & I will
be alone, just New Year night
There is to be a party at
the Gomerskys at Dreamland
But I will not have the
exact New Year eve
so you can call me up.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 27, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 9 × 16 cm.



Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Dec. 27th, 1926.

Mr. Harry Weinberger,
Counsellor-at-Law,
70 West 40th St.,
NEW YORK CITY.

My Dear H.W:-

Do not think that I have forgotten you, or cast you out from the ~~room~~ place you have created in my mind, by your fine friendship and co-operation. But I really have nothing to write to you.

I have had six weeks activities in Montreal, but I am sorry to say were not crowded with very brilliant success. I have written a report of the Montreal visit for the "Fr. Arb. Stime", and also for the "Road to Freedom" and "London Freedom", so you will be able to see the reasons for the poor attendance of my lectures. I confess it was quite discouraging, in fact so much so that I planned to take the next steamer out back to Europe.

However, my visit here has already made up considerably for the poor results in Montreal. We have a very lively, well organized group here, who work systematically and diligently to make the lectures known, and we have been very fortunate in getting considerable publicity in the one liberal paper, the Toronto Star. I am now having a little rest between the holidays, but on January 2nd I start another series of five lectures, then have a banquet for the political prisoners in Russia, on the 16th of January, and then I go to Winnipeg, for a month or six weeks. I expect to be in Toronto again in March, for another few weeks' lectures, and then finish up with Montreal, before I sail back to France.

About the negotiations Don Levine is handling, I ~~can~~ can tell you nothing definite. He may come here for the New Year, when I hope to take the matter up with him definitely, but so far the thing looks as hopeless to me as it looked before I was so close to the United States. I am glad to say that I am not particularly disappointed, because I had very little hope in the matter. I realize that there are certain things that will be asked of me, which I will not be able to answer satisfactorily, and here the matter will end. However, you may be able to get more satisfactory information if you will look up Don Levine. I can tell you nothing.

Wishing you all good things for the New Year, and hoping that we might meet before I sail back sometimes in April,

Sincerely,
E G

Mrs Mary Olivier
Pembroke Lodge
Richmond Park
London, Eng.
Mrs Estelle Healey
9 St James Terrace
London
all the British addresses
should be negotiated
tax in Sept. They
are away now.
In America
Miss E. M. Johnston
Briarcliff Manor N.Y.
Mr. M. Carver Crouch
Stony Creek
Les Deux. Conn.

over

see Sept.

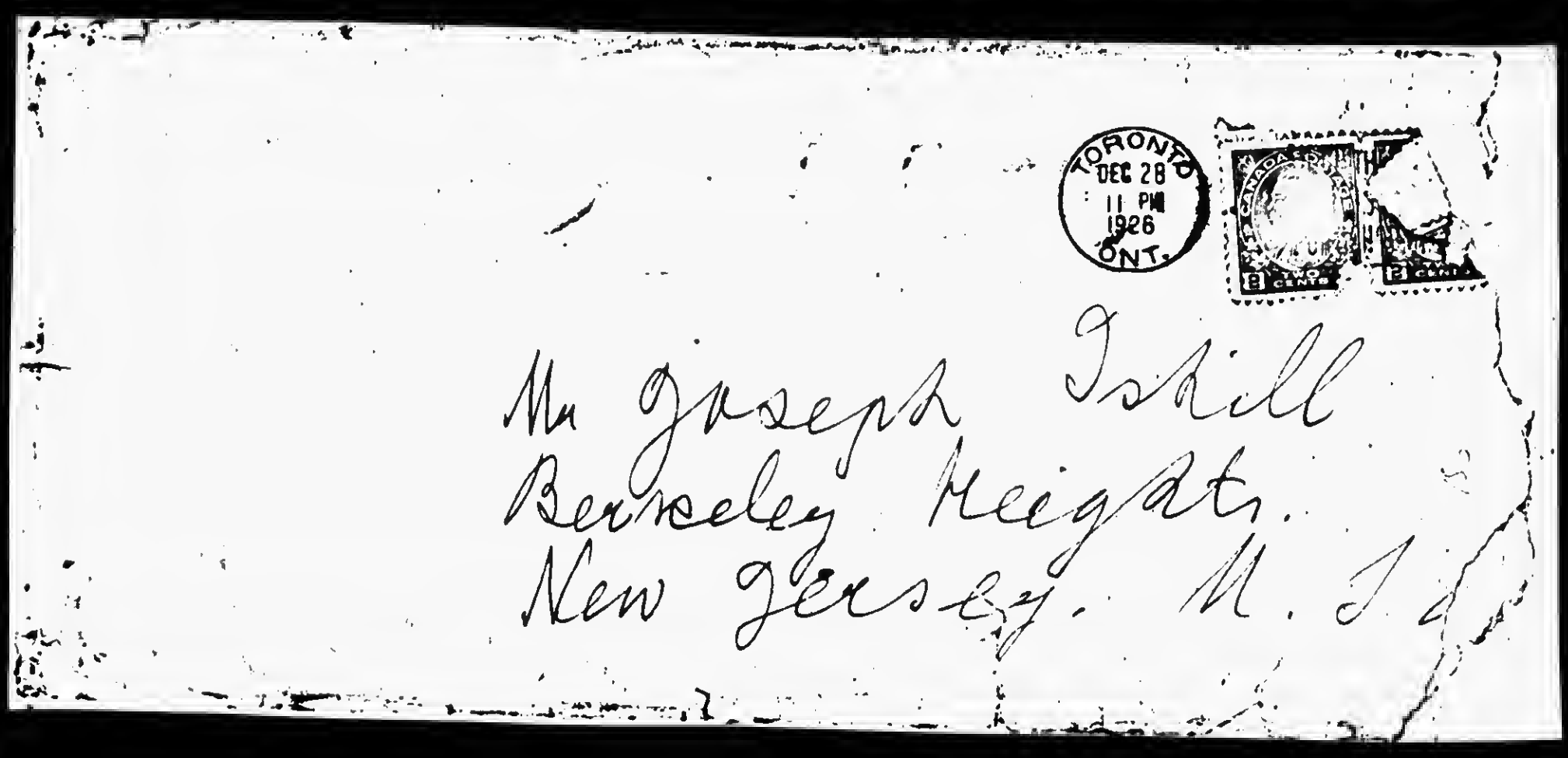
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926? Dec.? 28? Toronto? to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

I will send more
names later.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 28, Toronto [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 10 × 21 cm.



5997

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Dec. 28th, 1926.

Mr. Jake Margolies,
c/o Detroit Jewish Chronicle,
525 Woodward Ave.,
DETROIT, Mich.

Dear Jake:-

While your letter does not really call for a reply, I nevertheless feel like writing you a few lines, if only to make you realize that I have no complaints to make as regards your attitude or the attitude of others towards my "terrible offence" in refusing to be gagged. I congratulate you, old man, on your fearless stand as regards Russia from the "radical, anarchist or I.W.W. platform." Heaven only knows it required courage. It still does, and I have never doubted your courage. What interests me most is whether you would have consented to silence if the "radical, anarchist or I.W.W. platform" had been close to you. Would you not have considered it necessary to speak out wherever you were given a chance? I rather think you would, unless you have changed very considerably. You never appeared to be a man who could be gagged.

Dear Jake, the last seven years have taught me many lessons. Foremost among them, the lesson that none had a right to say what we would or would not do until some psychologic moment which impells us to do. None of us know what the forces are inherent in our hearts until some great cataclysm which pulls our soul to pieces and makes us realize that we do not know our possibilities until we are tested in fire. So too, I feel that you could not, even you try, tell me what you would have done had you been in my place.

No, I do not judge your silence as meaning a denial of your friendship. On the other hand, I feel that if friendship means anything at all it must express itself in the hour of need. And if ever I needed friendship, it was at the time when almost single-handed, I stood out against the popular prejudice that the Russian Revolution and the ruling power are synonamous. If only a line, from you and some other erstwhile friends, expressing confidence, would have eased matters considerably, but as I said in my last letter, it is all right. In the last analysis, we must learn to stand alone. I know you I have learned it.

As to the revolution in Russia, you are entirely wrong. It was not only a peasant revolution. It was the unanimous uprising of the largest majority of the Russian people, workers, peasants, intellectuals, soldiers, sailors. If the revolution has been driven into the narrow channels and the exclusive needs of the peasants, it is not the fault of the revolution, but of the grinding machine, the Communist State, which by its insane methods, has separated the country from the city, embittered and antagonized the peasantry, thereby driving them back into their only interest, in the land. If the peasantry should now become the bureaucracy in Russia, which it may well become, then the fault will be entirely with the Bolsheviki. But that too cannot be discussed on paper. If you should come over to see me, which I hope you will do, before I sail back, we can take up that and many other questions.

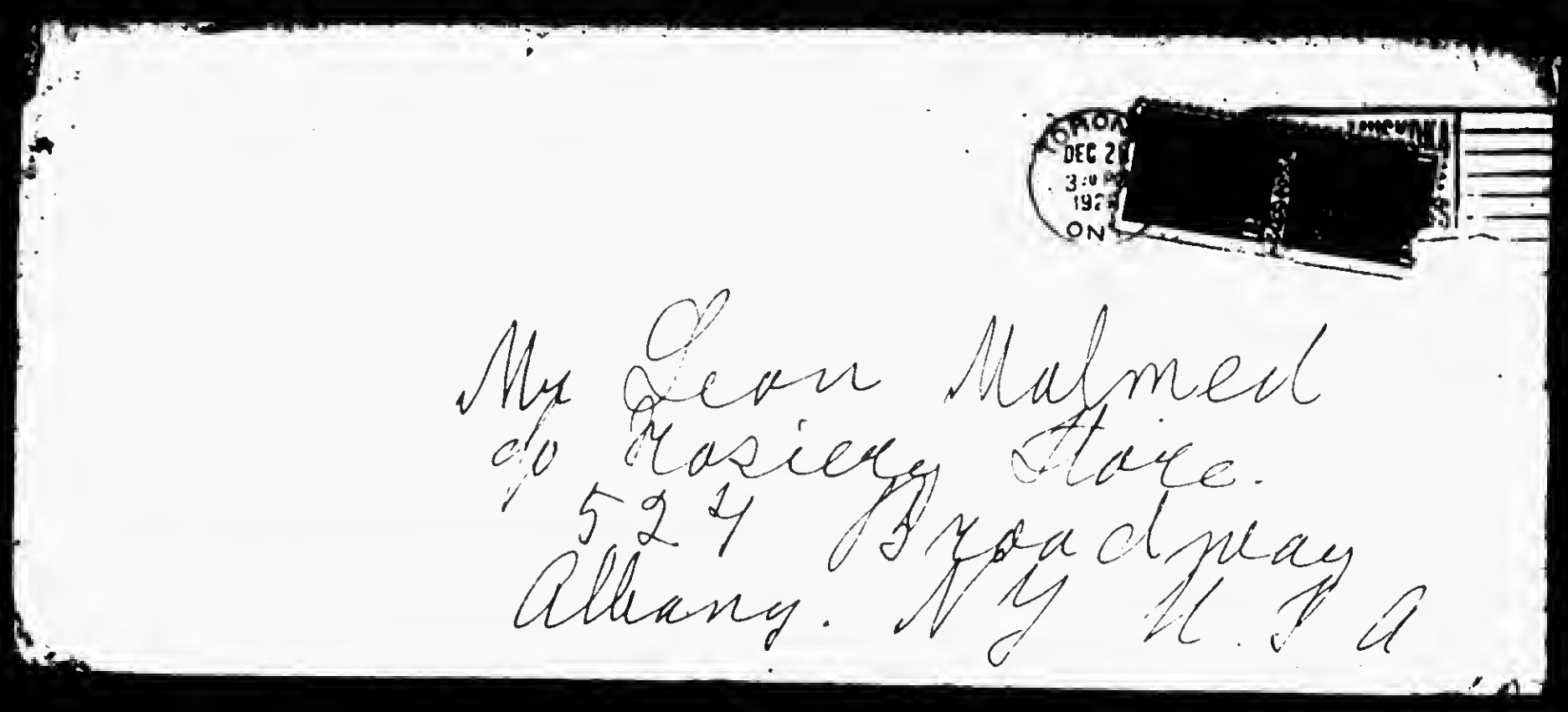
After the poor results of Montreal, I am glad to say that Toronto has given me back my hope. We have a very lively, well organized group here who work systematically and diligently to make the lectures known, and we have been very fortunate in getting considerable publicity in the one liberal paper, the "Toronto Star." I am now having a little rest between the holidays, but on January 2nd I start another series of five lectures, then have a banquet for the political prisoners in Russia on the 16th of January, and then I go to Winnipeg for a month or six weeks. I expect to be in Toronto again in March, for another few weeks' lectures, and then finish up with Montreal before I sail back to France.

We won't lose words about Windsor. I intend to go there of course. I have already gotten in touch with comrades who are anxious to help. But I will have to wait until I return from the West.

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 28, Toron[to to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 9 × 20 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

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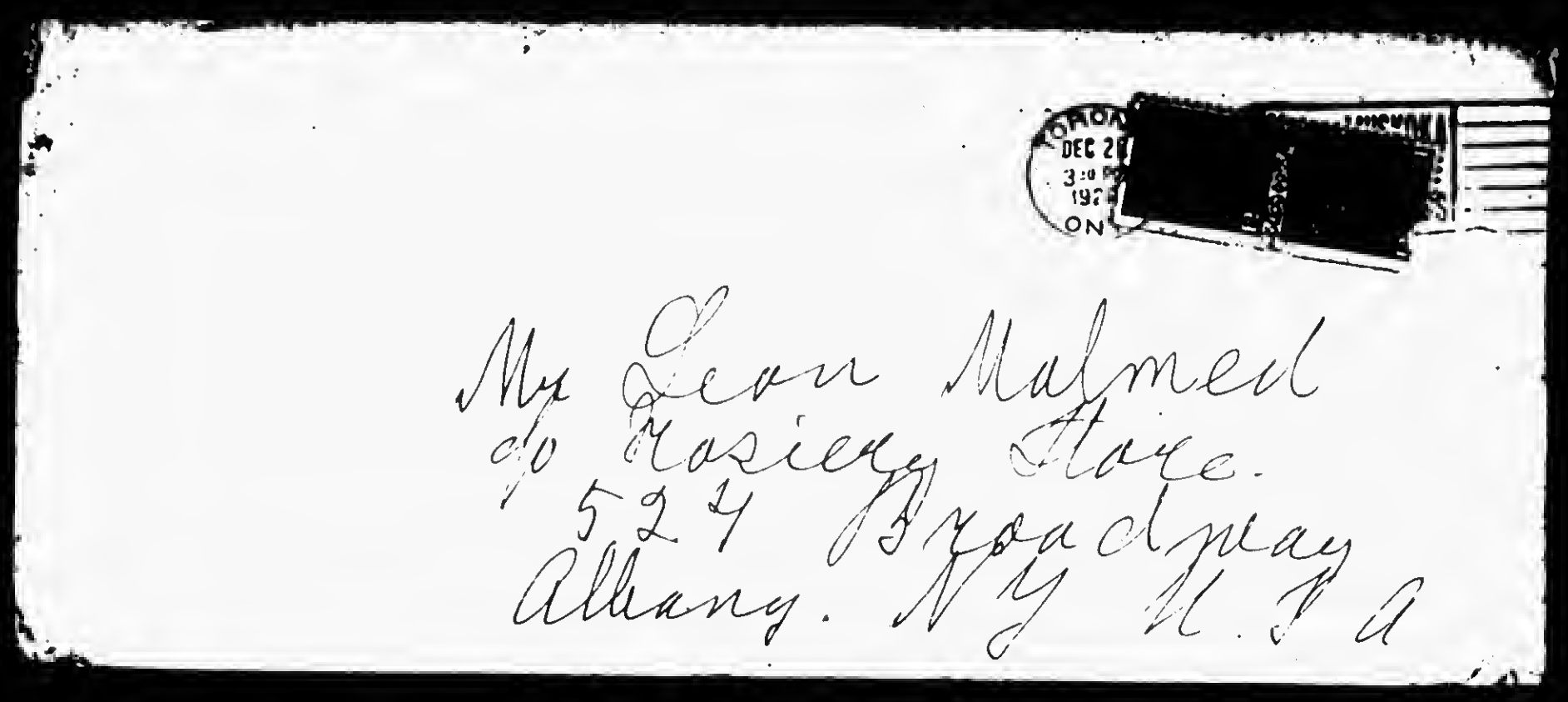


15164

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
769 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Dec. 28th, 1926.

Miss Evelyn Scott,
c/o Chester Merrill, Ramos & Co.,
33 Rua Do Mundo,
LISBON, Portugal.

My Dearest Evelyn:-

Your wonderful letter of October 6th was forwarded to me by Berkman. Really, my dear, it was unnecessary for you to be so distressed about your inability to return the manuscript. There was no hurry about them, as I had carob copies. I knew perfectly that you were prevented from attending to it, and therefore did not worry.

Much as your journey must have shaken you up, I am mean enough not to be sympathetic, because your lurid description was a masterpiece. You never could have written about it so beautifully if you had not had the experience. Isn't that the case about all great writing? One must pay the price for it. That is why most writing is so innane, because people do not write from experience, but from theories.

Thank you so much, my dear, for your beautiful tribute to my two sketches. I only wish Mencken would have as high a regard for the De Cleyre sketch. Not only did he fail to appreciate it, but he returned it for three reasons. Here they are: "Firstly: too many quotations: secondly: too subjective; thirdly: I do not think the life of Miss De Cleyre outstanding enough to have you write about her in the magazine." Now how do you like that? I confess I was terribly disappointed. Somehow I felt that he would like this sketch better than the "Most" article. I suppose that his idea of "interesting life" means constant action. He does not seem to appreciate that with many people life lived within, as De Cleyre did, has infinitely greater charm and appeal. Unfortunately, the article is not likely to appeal to any other magazine in America. It therefore means that I wasted two weeks in writing the sketch. Nevertheless, I am not sorry. I am hoping some day to publish the two sketches, with some of the writings of both, in a little book.

You will want to know how I am faring. First, I had no difficulties whatever in landing in this country. Thanks to the ignorance of the Immigration Inspector as to my name, I did not suggest anything more "dangerous" to him than the other dull passengers with whom it was my misfortune to travel. But the moment the newspapers wrote about my presence there was considerable talk of my being sent out of Canada. But that too subsided. I have been left alone to do my work.

I spent six weeks in Montreal, but I am sorry to say were not crowded with very brilliant success. I have written a report of the Montreal visit for the "Fr. Arb. Stime" and also for the "Road to Freedom" and "London Freedom" so you will be able to see the reasons for the poor attendance at my lectures. I confess it was quite discouraging, in fact, so much so that I planned to take the next steamer out back to Europe.

However, my visit here has already made up considerably for the poor results in Montreal. We have a very lively,

well organized group here who work systematically and diligently to make the lectures known, and we have been very fortunate in getting considerable publicity in the one liberal paper, "Toronto Star." I am now having a little rest between the holidays, but on January 2nd I start another series of five lectures, then have a banquet for the political prisoners in Russia, on the 16th of January, and then I go to Winnipeg for a month or six weeks. I expect to be in Toronto again in March for another few weeks' lectures, and then finish up with Montreal before I sail back to France.

I don't know yet when I will sail back. Possibly not before May. If I can get the dear little place I had last summer, I will go to St. Tropez. But I am not making plans so far in advance. One must be able to live dangerously, and meet the occasion as it comes.

Dear Evelyn, how long do you expect to stay at your present abode, and have you any idea where you will be next summer? We must make up for our disappointments in not getting together during last summer. Keep me posted. The address at the top of my letter is permanent during my stay in Canada. Letters will be forwarded.

I hope, my dearest, that the New Year will bring you much joy, vital and radiant experiences.

Give my love to your boy, and to the rest of the family.

Devotedly,

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.

TORONTO, Ont.,
Dec. 29th, 1926.

Mr. C.W. Daniel,
3 Tudor St.,
LONDON, E.C. 4,
England.

Dear Mr. Daniel:-

I received your letter of the 6th inst., a week ago. I also received a notice from the Shipping Co. that a hundred "My Disillusionment" have arrived. I immediately wrote to friends in Montreal to get the books from the Customs, and ship them to me here. Much to my horror, I learned from them that the Customs are not satisfied with your listing the books at 4 s. when the selling price in England is 6 s. If only you had taken off the wrappor I might not have had the expense which is now $17.00, besides the cartage. I find that it will be impossible for me to sell the book at 6 s. because outside of what I have to pay you, each copy will cost 31¢, which does not include the shipment from Montreal to Toronto, and other considerable expense. If only my cable had been attended to, as I had hoped it would, I could have at leased saved the useless expense of postage from Montreal to this city, but it is too late now to complain.

If you have not yet shipped the books to Winnipeg, I must ask you to take off the wrapper. After all I should not be called upon to pay more customs than the amount for the listed price. Naturally the authorities here feel that they have a right to demand more, if the price for the book is higher.

I hope you will attend to the matter without fail.

I am anxiously awaiting the arrival of the books from Montreal, as I begin my last four lectures in this city next week. There seems to be considerable demand for "My Disillusionment", and if you have the volumes in time I rather think that we can dispose of the largest part you send me. Another thing is that the man on the "Toronto Star" who has been reporting my meetings so ably, has become tremendously interested in the book which I let him read. He is going to review it for the "Star." Before that I mean to see a few book-stores, whether they will not put it on sale. Of course it will be your lookout to deal with them direct, or rather they with you. I will let you know.

I close here the 16th of January, and after a few days rest, I am going to Winnipeg. I hope to be back here early in March for another few weeks' lectures. Then go to Montreal for a few weeks. That will probably bring it up to the end of April, or beginning of May, when I intend to sail back for Europe. It is not going to be for England though, because it will hardly be worth while to come, since all lectures will be over, and I cannot afford to spend money for the pleasure of returning to London. I think I shall

go to France for the summer, but all these plans are uncertain.

I hope that you have had a pleasant Christmas, and that the New Year may bring you health, wisdom and success.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Daniel.

Sincereley,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Toronto Wed Dec 29./26
12 Madison

My own Sean.

I got your letters of Monday and yesterday. The one of Monday containing the letter you had intended posting. Lover mine I have so much so much to tell you of my love for you, my need of you my intense longing for you. But I can not do it now. I have the letter to go on the 12, 55 collect. It may reach you tomorrow or else it will not get to you until Sunday. To night after I have talked to you on the phone I will pour out my heart to my precious love will pour myself into him.

Darling why did you not tell me such sad things that you could come to me to day? Of course I would have said, yes! yes, yes! We could now have lovely rooms in the Prince George

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

and things we would have been with them a good we could have the nights and mornings by ourselves. It was not worth while to ask you to copy just one day until Monday – I am darling Leon, why could we not have had this in the 17th besides? I am sure you can make this play little But now it is too late so it must remain the 17th.

The pity of it is that I will have no time but give me an New Year. I do not think Don is coming because I have not heard from him. I sent him a night letter so I expect an answer to day. Anna has not even replied. As to the Manager

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

it is just as well. Where there is no real longing for people there is no really joy at their presence.

Darling what an idea, to suggest my going to Albany. That is already past. The question I could not be there anyway. I certainly don't want to see them now. Besides it means a journey of 2 days going and at my own. If we can just find a nice place where you can get something to drink we will meet right there. We can take rooms in the Prince George and we can get all we want to drink. I mean one of the comrades can bring the real beer, can be gotten at 40c a bottle

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

[4]

We can keep that at my apt & we can get drunker, tho'. But even if we could not, what a paid our love is that not the most intoxicating drink. You are a mosaic ~~cos~~ cups after all. Well, we will see, but it must not be Montreal that would be absurd.

I will write at length to night. Now I guess you read to the rosebud & let your imagination & the drama of a wild & primitive love which needs no words, means to make it stronger richer more beautiful.

Your Maddalena

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29 - 30, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

Toronto. Dec.29/26

Leon,my radian lover,my burning Hope.

A moment ago I heard your voice and life seemed so full of joy and gayety. I only wish we could have talked longer because I wanted to tell you how I lovely and want you.Oh,my darling, my darling,you tell me that I do not know how much you love me. I do, I do,it is for this very reason that I want so much to be with you, to bask in your love,to get all the warmth and glow out of it. Really, there are days when it seems I can not hold out another moment, I long for you so intensely it positively hurts. To day was such a day. I went about in the house like dazed, thinking I must find you somewhere. If I had I think I should have eaten you alive, or at least I should have consumed you with the fire of my love. Dearest, dearest, I am awfully lonely for my lover.

As I wrote you this morning, if I had known that you could come to day I would have wired you to come right on. We would then have gone to an Hotel,away from everybody. But you were so sure it will be impossible. And now I shall be alone New Years, I mean with Moe but most likely no one else. I am still waiting to hear from Don Levine, but I feel he is not coming. The Reades were to have a party if Don comes, but if he does not I do not think I care to take away the evening from them,they may want to spend it with their Canadian friends. I think Moe and I will remain in our place. I do not know yet,I'll let you know when I hear from Don. But meanwhile I was robbed of the presence of my lover. What a marvelous New Year this would have been. Just think of it to have been able to usher in the New Year in your arms melted away in your embrace, with our blood mingling in mad rush and our bodies desolved in the precious juices of life. Ohx, Leon, it is cruel to postpone for the 17th what could have been now. But it is too late to lament. The only thing we can do is to make up when you do come.

Funny that I should have thought of Toronto as our meeting place and now you told me the same thing on the phone. I can not say I am very enthusiastic about it because I told the comrades that I am going away for a rest and they will have to know now that I remain here. Yet I do not know what else we can do. Montreal is utterly out of the question, it is too far and there too I'd most likely run into comrades and that would spoil everything. There is one other way, to find out if there is not some nice place in the province of Quebec. I will be in the Prince George tomorrow and ask. If there is not come to T. we can get enough to drink and it will perhaps be best. Franklyn may give up his place by the 15th but that would even be better as I could go to the Prince George for a few days with you, they know me there already. We

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29 - 30, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

will see, there is only one thing, we must meet and we must have some beauty for our meeting and mainly some privacy. My lover needs something to drink, he is not satisfied with the dew of the rosebuds. He evidently thinks that his Maidale will not be content to drink from the fountain of life, he wants her to have other ~~unknown~~ mecca. He does not know his Maidale. The fountain of life can give her more ecstasy in a few minutes than all the wines and whiskeys in the world and all the champaigns besides. However, my lover can have both, yes sir, one can get very good champign here I leanred through Reade, and also real beer, maybe even the dream of your life, ale. I will find out. If you decide to come here come Sunday morning for the banquet, I mean Sunday Jan 16th. But we will see about all that.

I do not know how it will be in Winnipeg, I do nt not think I will take an apartment, I will have no one visit me, so why spend money for a place. Montreal and this city swallowed me up. I must begin thinking of my debts and my return trip so I ~~mua~~ must begin to save. Of course, if I could have my lover in Winnipeg I'd get an aprt in the minute, but he will not be able to come and no one else is particularly wanted so if one of the comrades can get me a room tomyself I will stop with them. I hope they have a phone. It would be awful to be away six weeks without hearing my lovers ~~voc~~ voice, or not letting him hear mine. Well, we will see.

There is no news here except that my cold is too friendly to me. To night I am going to take a ~~bneoin~~ inhilation and my old remedy hot milk with selser. I must cure my throat until Sunday when I begin to speak again. To night I refused to see anyone of the comrades, I told them I am busy. I did not want them here when you phone. I was so glad to be alone so I could talk to you undisturbed. If I should not go to Reade I will wire you Friday morning, I want so much to hear your voice New Years eve, it will be the only glad event that night if I should have to stay home. You will then have to give in your phone in the early evening to get me at ~~midn~~ midnight, or a little later, unless you will be busy with your friends. Are you having any? I hope you will not feel lonely. If you do think of your Maidale who loves you wildly and deeply and longs for you hungrily.

I hope my dearest that you are getting out of the tangle now that the holidays are over, that you are disposing of two of your stores as you thought you would and that you can begin breathing a little freer. You have deserved it after your terrible struggle and lonelyness.

Would you believe it darling the tea roses are still on my table, just four, they are stuggling against death, but they ae are still beautiful. Tomorrow I have to go down town, I will

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29 - 30, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

get a few fresh flowers in my darlings name. I feel much better and more cheered when I have flowers in my room, especially if they bring me the aroma, the intoxicating perfumes of my darling love. I feel them touch me from head to toe just like the burning lips of my own, my best beloved.

Good night my treasure, my new born hope. Tomorrow I will add a few lines, perhaps there will be a letter from my wild boy.

Thursday Dec 30/26 11, 35 A.M.

My own Leon. No word from you this morning. I suppose your letter will come in the afternoon. I got a night letter from Don Levine. He is not coming. So from all the numerous visitors who announced their coming for New Year, I will be alone. I do not know yet what we will do. Some Social Democrats friends at Seltzer are having a New Year Party in the room underneath mine. They have invited me, but I am not very keen on accepting. I never feel happy with people unless they are my own kind. I will see. In any event I will

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]26 Dec. 29 - 30, Toronto [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

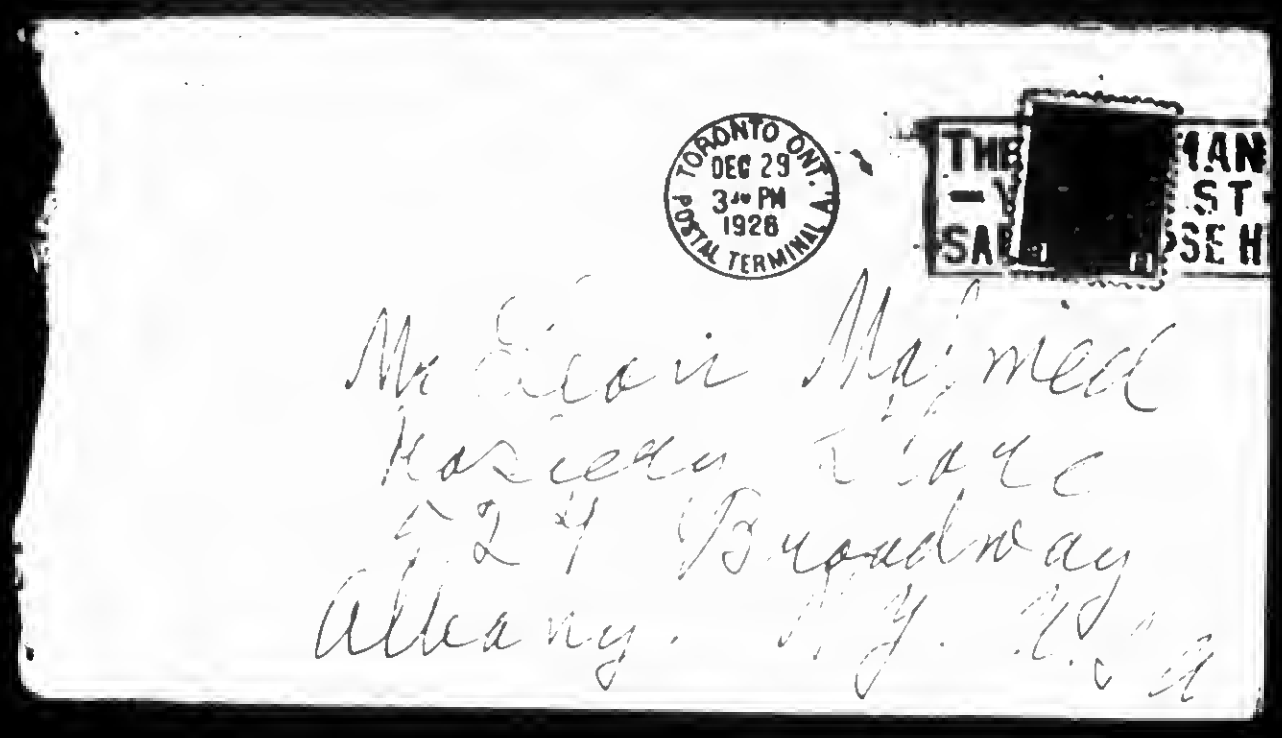
[4]

Were you disappointed Harry? I maybe just as well if you do not come my temperature night. It will be difficult to get me & you why have a party in your house, so I do not want to take you away. It makes me dull to think that I can not have my lover with me to great the New Year. But if it is always denied, we will celebrate the 1/12. In my ht I will write you my New Years letter which I will send special. I hope you get it Saturday. I embrace you, my darling

Mad dle
EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 29, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 8 × 14 cm.



Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
769 Bathurst St.

16098

TORONTO, Ont.,
Dec. 29th, 1926.

Mr. H.L. Mencken,
c/o American Mercury,
730 Fifth Ave.,
NEW YORK. N.Y.

Dear Mr. Mencken:-

Your letter of November 10th reached me in Montreal. I am glad to know that you are able to take a good rest, after your year of overwork. There is no other place like California for that purpose. Really, I have travelled much in Europe, but I must say that California still stands out as the most beautiful spot, in my memory. The only thing about California is its people. They are too stolid and set, without aim or vision in life; middle-Western farmers, who have made money, and can afford to settle in the State. Terribly drab aspect, but then Nature cannot help her misfits, of which Man seems to be the last word.

Since I wrote you last I tried to reach the people in Montreal. I cannot say I have succeeded. The city ~~here~~ is almost entirely French, and the kind of French that does not compare very favorably with the people of France. They are completely under the thumb of the priests, and have very little cultural life, and the 250,000 English speaking population consists of successful businessmen, or those who want to be successful,- also not a very entertaining human material to reach. At any rate, I spent six dismal weeks in Montreal. Its only charm is no prohibition, although they pretend to have "partial"prohibition, that is to say, the government has the monopoly of selling liquor, but governments are not particular where their budget comes from, so they do not mind who comes for the exciting brew. The amusing thing is that when you come to the counter a clerk will tell you that you cannot buy more than one bottle of whiskey. All you have to do is to go to the next counter, and the clerk will say the same, by selling you another bottle. In that way a friend of mine managed to get quite a collection. It is too amusing how easily the average human is fooled.

In this city I have had better "luck." For some unaccountable reason I have ingratiated myself with the "Toronto Star", the evening paper of this city. I have had enough publicity to make a movie star green with envy. Not that it has brought out great crowds, but it has brought my ideas before a much larger public than I could possibly have hoped for in a large hall. The man responsible for the space given me in the Star is Mr. R.C. Reade, a chap you would enjoy immensely. There is a fellow-feeling between him and myself, - our affection for you. Really he admires you more than anybody I have met who knows anything about you or your work. He is wild about bringing you here for a lecture, "to put some guts in the Canadians" he tells me. Do you think you would consider coming over here? Let me know when you write again. Perhaps it can be arranged that you come here early in March. At that time I will be back for another few weeks' lectures from Winnipeg, and then we could have a real session.

I hope that the kind fairies will be especially gracious to you in the coming year.

Sincerely,

"Mme Salvadori to Mrs. Rogers"

1390

Rough Extracts.

Letter dated,
Dec. 29th, 1926.

The Italians who support Fascism do so not of vanity, they put up with a good deal for the sake of being admired abroad. The fascist Press tells the people the world is in fits of admiration and envy for the great Mussolini and his band.

This ought to be entirely discredited after the discovery by the French police, about the attempts on his life, but we are afraid it will be hushed up for political reasons.

I suppose the English papers, at least the liberal ones, do tell the story of how Mussolini and the traitor Garibaldi laid their heads together to concoct sham plots. Garibaldi acted as provocative agent in France sending poor dupes to be lynched in Italy, whilst Mussolini who didn't run the slightest danger posed as here having a charmed life. This increased his popularity abroad and gave excuse for reprisals at home. After the attempt of the 31st of October 1926 when a boy of fifteen was lynched by the blackshirts (not by the crowd) refugees have been crowding into Switzerland and France, arriving on foot, penniless and wounded and pass-portless, at the offices our newspapers in Paris.

To return to Garibaldi. The French police caught one of his dupes as he was crossing the frontiers, convinced that he was going to save Italy by eliminating Mussolini as his pretended friend Garibalde had told him. The Italian police in connivance with Garibaldi, was waiting for him and would have let him pass in apparent security to catch him just at the last moment and have a grand commotion, Mussolini for the fifth time invulnerable, and all the Bishops and Priests singing Te Deums etc. etc.

But the French Police spoiled the planning, put Garibaldi in prison and saved the dupe. It was a dramatic moment when the dupe was confronted with his betrayer. He drew himself up - his eyes flashed fire "I'm think" he said "that

I would willingly have given my life for that man". Garibaldi cowered and sat silent.

My husband, Max and Gladys met him at . They say he seemed quite honest, but a little dull and my husband can't get over his treachery. He pretended to be friends of all the refugees and meanwhile sold their papers to Mussolini.

Prof. Pieli sometimes writes us, he tries to say things with two meanings, always ends up with "No news, bad news", by which he means he cannot give us news because of the Fascist censorship. I believe he still has his post in Milan, he is prudent and says nothing, but a number of professors have been dismissed.

All Italians have been deprived of passports to prevent them going abroad and telling tales, the frontier guards have been substituted for black shirts with orders to shoot refugees at sight.

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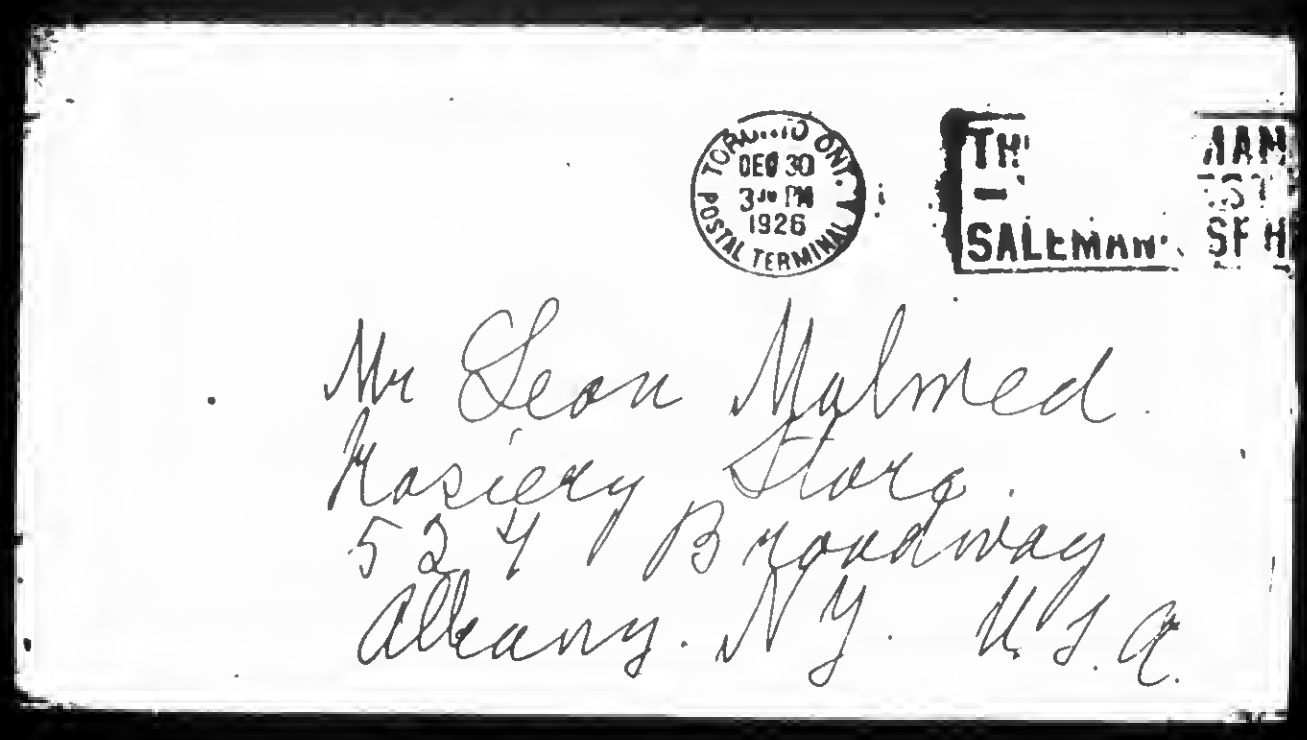
That is all Emma, I know you will be able to do some good with it, you have always stood for Freedom and I know Ba will, as long as she lives.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1926 Dec. 30, Toronto [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 8 × 14 cm.



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Electrical Communication Workers of Canada

CANADIAN NATIONAL SYSTEM DIVISION No. 1

General Chairman
H. LYNCH
1887a Queen Street East
Toronto, Ont.

General Secretary-Treasurer
ROBERT I. BRADLEY
Suite 21, Acadia Apartments
Winnipeg, Man.

Toronto, Ont. Dec 30th 1926.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Care J.Dresser,
759 Bathurst St-- City.

Dear Miss Goldman:- I received a letter from our National Secretary today stating that one of our National Organizers Comrade Silver will be in Detroit around Jany 10th and Buffalo a day or so later. The Secretary advises me that he will arrange to run him up here from Buffalo if you can meet him in debate somewhere around January 15th. I wish that you would advise me re this matter, as I am quite sure we could pack the hall with such a labor meeting. At any rate our organizers have been able to do that in the past without the debate feature.

Will you kindly advise me in this matter. This is in reference to our understanding we had at your lecture in the Labor Temple on December 22nd.

Fraternally yours,

H Lynch

Section Organizer, Toronto.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 31, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

120, Rue Tanère
SAINT-CLOUD (S.-&-O.)
FRANCE

9339

Dec. 31

A greeting to you for New Year's, dearest Em. Wonder what the year may bring to you and to you. But first of all I hope that it may make your tour in the North country all that you would wish it to be. I have been wondering why I receive so few letters from you. For a week I have had nothing. It cannot be the trouble about the address, because whether you write 120 or 210, I'd get it anyway. Though the right number is 120. But it must be that you are very busy.

Anyhow, at this address I have had no mail from you since you sent those $10. for Mollie and Ennie. But today I am going into the city. May be there is something there. Though I was there three days ago, and I found nothing.

I wrote to you that Loewenberg, of Berlin, sent me three boxes of my old clothing and books. That was 4 weeks ago. The railroad authorities on the French border wrote me that the boxes are held up: must be examined, and the books sent to the censor. Since then a police inspector has visited me here. Wanted to know why I have Bolsh. pamphlets in my boxes, and similar questions. Before that they have been investigating me on the quiet, but I knew about it. They even hinted about deportation. But I guess everything is OK now, because the inspector went away from here, saying I'll get the boxes. It is not sure yet, of course, but I think it will be all right.

Kater also sent your dishes, several weeks ago, but so far no word about it from the railroad. You know how slow they are here in such matters.

Otherwise no news. Had a letter from Michael, but no money. Don't know what's the matter with him. He knows I got $150. from Don, so I suppose he thinks it is enough for a while. But he wrote me he has a friend who is in the publishing business, and that man -- Ornitz -- is interested in the possibility of my writing that planned book. So Michael asked me to send a synopsis. But I am not in the mood for it now. I am translating Pugatchov --extremely difficult work, all dialect, the hardest translation I have ever tackled. I am doing it now the second revision already. Very hard, takes much time, as the whole thing must be reworked. But I think it is a powerful piece. I wrote to Don about it, offering him first choice. Months ago. No reply. Guess I will send it to a regular agent -- Brand and Kirkpatrick, may be. No use bothering F. about it. She has too much to do. She never got me a decision yet either from the Jewish theater on that Jewish play of Lewin (Berlin), nor on my translation of it. She sent me O'Neill's Lazarus, which is to be translated into Russian for Nemirovitch-Dantchenko and she promised a contract, but no contract is forthcoming, and I am not going to translate it till I know whether Nemirov. really wants it or will pay for it. But F. is hopeless. She does what is asked, -- but it takes a year or more.

Well, dear, how is your work and your lectures. You wrote about the first lecture in Toronto, which was satisfactory, but nothing since. How are the others?

And I have no word from any one from Montreal re division of that money. I am anxious about it. Please make them go. They must tell me how to divide it. I have sent to the people in Montr. individual receipts. Wrote you about it before.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1926] Dec. 31, St. Cloud, France [to] Em[ma Goldman, Toronto] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Think of the terrible thing that happened to Doris. Her daughter took sick, just a few days, I suppose, and then died. It's terrible.

Well, dear, I hope you are in good health. Life is so uncertain. May the new year bring you some peace and joy.

I embrace you

Ever

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.,

TORONTO, Dec. 31st, 1926.

Mr. Thomas H. Bell,
3323 Seymour St.,
Los Angeles, Cal.
U. S. A.

Dear Tom:-

Thanks very much for yours of November 22nd. I am terribly sorry to hear that you are again so handicapped by your illness. It is a great wonder to me that you keep on so active. It shows how intense is your idealism.

I do not know what the objection of our Jewish comrades is to the "Free Workers College", but if it is because these colleges turn out the very opposite of what they are intended for, then I cannot blame them very much. I wonder if you know that the Free Workers Colleges in England were started by our people, or at least the largest amount of contributions was made by them, and they have become schools for the most bigoted Marxians imaginable . The young men who emanate from these colleges, half-baked, are most violent opponents now. I do not mean to say that the college you have in mind would bring similar results, but I am merely suggesting that perhaps our people instinctively feel that such institutions create snobbery, and only help the men and women who benefit by them to mislead the workers in their economical struggle. Please do not misunderstand, I am not opposed to Free Workers Colleges. I am only pointing out the possible explanation for the indifference of our comrades.

There is no use wasting our breath about the Communists. They are everywhere a disintegrating lot like a noxious poison in the system. Yet there are among them many sincere young people. Their trouble is their gross ignorance, and their blind fanticism, which will not allow them to credit an opponent with sincerity and decency. I can excuse these youngsters, but what are we to say for men like Scott Nearing, with his education and knowledge - a supposed to be thinker who goes on spreading the same lies as the most ignorant youngster in the Communist party? It will interest you to know that some people in Montreal approached Nearing in regard to a debate with me on Russia. His reply was that if his life and mind depended upon our meeting on the same platform he would refuse, because "as I have been informed (misinformed) Miss Emma Goldman has sold herself to the Capitalistic Press." Imagine a man like Nearing depending upon what he has been informed. But he and the rest of them know perfectly well that what they say is false, but it is necessary for their propaganda to say it just the same.

You will want to know about Canada, my success in Montreal and this city. Here it is:-

I have had six weeks activities in Montreal, and have been having successful lectures here. I am sorry to say my visit in Montreal was not crowded with very brilliant success. I have written a report of the Montreal visit for the "Fr. Arb. Stime" and also for the "Road to Freedom" and "London Freedom", so you will be able to see the reasons for the poor attendance of my lectures. I confess it was quite discouraging, in fact so much so that I planned to take the next steamer out back to Europe.

However, my visit here has already made up considerably for the poor results in Montreal. We have a very lively, well organized group here who work systematically and diligently to make the lectures known, and we have been very fortunate in

getting considerable publicity in the one liberal paper, the "Toronto Star." I am sending you some clippings, so that you will be able to judge for yourself. Our meetings have therefore been splendid, both the English and the Jewish.

I am now having a little rest between the holidays, but on January 2nd I start another series of five lectures, then have a banquet for the political prisoners in Russia on the 16th of January, and then I go to Winnipeg for a month or six weeks. I expect to be in Toronto again in March for another few weeks' lectures, and then finish up with Montreal, before I sail back to France.

I am glad to hear that our Mexican comrades, Magun and the others, are active. If you should happen to write them, remember me very kindly to them. I should like to know more about the present conditions in Mexico, especially in relation to our comrades. Are they being persecuted? Since I have seen labor governments at work I have very little faith in all their proclamations.

Dear Tom, thank you for what you tell me about Frank Harris. I have no reasons to doubt anything you say, but either he has undergone a very great change or he is different in his dealings with me. I have been very intimately connected with the Harrises for several years now, have been in their house for a month as their guest, and have never once noticed the dishonesty you charge Frank with. Of course, as far as I am concerned, he would have no reasons whatever to practice his methods, for I never had any money that would have been of any help to him, but even in his dealings with others, as I have observed them, he has never shown the least trace of all the evil things that you have experienced with him. Not only that, but he has shown himself extraordinarily generous to people who needed his help, either in money or in a good word. People change, dear Tom, or perhaps there was no occasion to bring out the same reaction as when he was with you. At any rate, I have never noticed anything.

I know nothing about what Frank did in regard to the Oscar Wilde play, "that he has swindled Lord Alfred Douglas." I do know, however, that Lord Alfred Douglas is one of the most terrible rotters that I can imagine, and I know that not because of what Harris told me about him, but from his own book of Oscar Wilde. I have often said, after reading that miserable effusion, that no woman, no matter how low and how insanely jealous and petty, would be capable of such contemptible attack of the man who has been in her life, as the attack of Lord Alfred Douglas, of Oscar Wilde. By the way, Alfred Douglas could not have felt quite so swindled, or he would not have accepted the hospitality of Frank Harris a year ago when he spent seven weeks in the apartment of the Harrises, as their guest, and was given the best their limited means could muster up. As I said, dear Tom, we all bring out different phases in people, and their reaction is different, so I do not want you to feel that I am questioning anything you say. I do, however, insist that my experience with Frank Harris has been of the finest, that he has shown himself a staunch friend who has never asked or taken anything from me, but who has been gracious every time I needed his help. It is true we have never had any money transactions of any kind.

I am afraid I will not get to British Columbia, because I know no one who would be able or willing to arrange lectures there. Now that you tell me that Cook is in Indianapolis, it would be of no use to write him in regard to Vancouver. Had he been anywhere near there, I should certainly have asked him to undertake the organization of lectures, but I am glad to have his address. I can write him anyway.

Dear Tom, I hope fervently that the New Year may improve your condition, and may also restore your daughter to health.

Remember me affectionately to the family.

Always,

Your Friend,

Read at conference, ret to (wrote her)

TORONTO, Ont.,
Dec. 31st, 1926.

Mr. Bolton Hall,
c/o Mr. Harry Weinberger,
70 West 40th St.,
NEW YORK CITY.

Dear Mr. Hall:-

It was quite a surprise, and a pleasant one at that, to hear from you after so many years of silence. Of course, I heard about you in an indirect way through our friend Harry Weinberger and others, but it was good to see your handwriting again, and an inspiration to read that you "feel tremendously hopeful about the general course of things and of the state of the world." I see that you have remained the same dear optimist as you have always been. I wish I could join you in your hopeful feeling. To me the world is pretty topsy turvy, not that I am surprised, because I knew the effects of war on the world and on life, or I would not have had the necessary strength to stand out against it, when so few dared to speak. Nevertheless it is painful to see how truly vindicated those of us are who have predicted the general reaction which we are confronted with everywhere. But since this is the end of this year, one can only hope that the new year will bring better results. While I am writing about the new year I want, first of all, to wish you health, strength and joy. It is wonderful to find those of the older generation with a youthful spirit much younger than many of the young generation, and you certainly belong to the youngest of them all.

I am enclosing a copy of an interview with took place between Tagore and Madame Salvadori. That will give you a picture of Fascism better than anything I can say. Yes, it is indeed the most slavish state since 1848. Unfortunately the Fascism in Italy is but a cheap imitation of the Fascism in Russia under another name. It is an aberration of the mind which I trace directly to the brutal influences of the war.

When you were in London I was in the south of France, in a wonderful little fisher-nest in the Provence. It was my first summer, partly holidaying and partly writing a book on the Russian Dramatists which is to be published next spring in London. I am sorry I missed you. Is there any chance of you coming to Canada while I am here? Perhaps in the spring when I will return from Winnipeg to Toronto for a few weeks, and then go to Montreal for a few weeks before sailing. That will probably be in April. I should love to see you.

About my work, you can get all you want to know from the enclosed copy of a letter I wrote to Ishill. That will save repetitions. I am also enclosing some clippings which may interest you.

Affectionately,

Emma Goldman

73M112

Mrs. E. Colton,
c/o J. Desser,
759 Bathurst St.,

TORONTO, Ont.,
Dec. 31st, 1926.

Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross,
Counsellor-at-Law,
160 Broadway,
New York City.

My Dear Arthur:-

Thanks so much for your letter of the 23rd.

I am still hoping that you will be able to telephone me one of these evenings before I leave for Winnipeg, on the 17th of January. I am enclosing a card of my remaining lectures, so you may know when I have evenings free and will be at home. You can always get me after 12 o'clock, though.

My dear boy, you are something like the man in Tchekhov's play, "The Cherry Orchard", who was pursued by twenty-six misfortunes. After all the trouble you went through two years ago you now have nothing better to do but to get a lame leg. But then, my dear, I am not in Montreal, so in any event, you would not have to go there. I will not be back there until the end of March or the beginning of April, so perhaps you will be able to come to me after all. I should certainly love to see you.

We are having a big banquet here for the political prisoners on the 16th of January. I wish you could be present, but if not, then make a definite plan for March in Toronto, or April in Montreal. That will be my last stop before I sail back.

It is awfully kind of you to offer to send me books. I must confess that I am really very ignorant as to the output of worthwhile books in America since I left. It was so necessary for me to acquaint myself with Europe and its various phases of life that I could not take the time to read the newer works coming from America, even if I had the money to buy them, which I did not then and do not now. I did get a hold of a few things, Sherwood Anderson and Dreiser, while I was with Frank and Nellie Harris last winter. However, since you are so generous to want to send me some books, here are a few: I want the last book of Sinclair Lewis - Arrowsmith, and anything that Sherwood Anderson has published recently, and if you can get me Wells' - The World of Clissold. I am not very enamoured with Wells, but I have read so many conflicting reviews on this work that I would like to be able to judge for myself. These will do for the present. Later, if you are still inclined to be extravagant, I will send you a list of recent publications I would like to have. You can send these books to my address in Winnipeg, care of S. Prasov, 435 Mountain Ave., but bear in mind that I am remaining here until January 17th or 18th.

I hope that the New Year may bring you complete recovery from all your misfortunes, much cheer and the greatest possible experiences. If you should happen to be in a merry party, you can drink a glass to our friendship.

Affectionately,

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

A Microfilm Edition

Reel 16

Correspondence:

May 1, 1926 to December 31, 1926

Edited by

Candace Falk

Ronald J. Zboray

and

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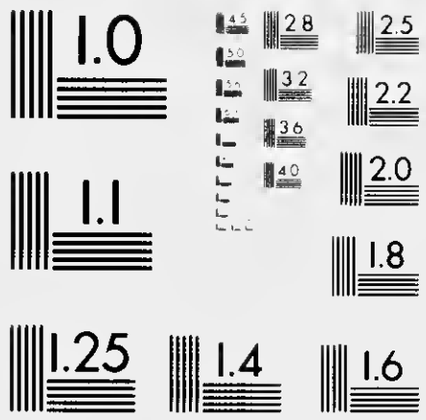

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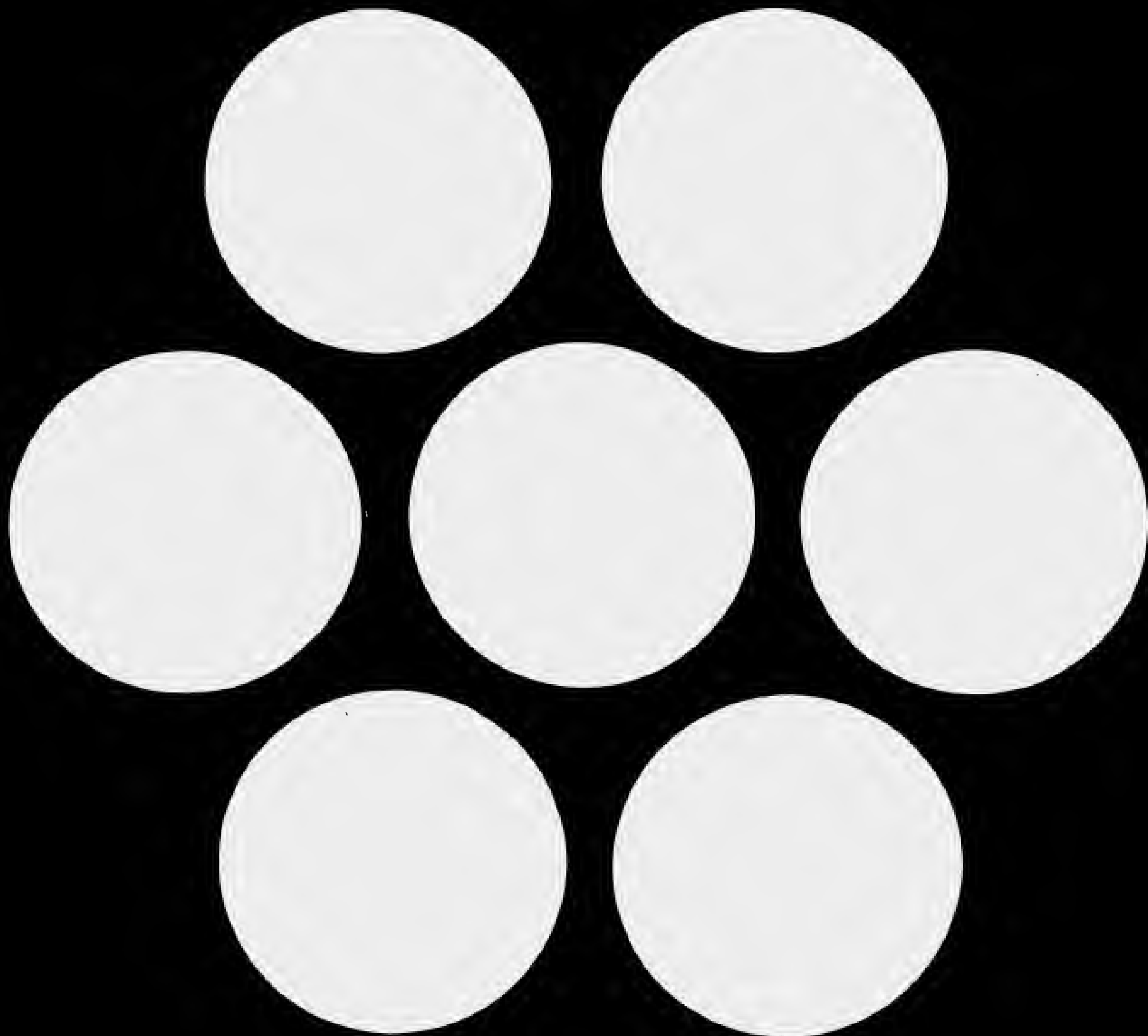

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